Children's Praise
No 1

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Children's Praise No. 1

EDITORS

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Chas. C. Ackley

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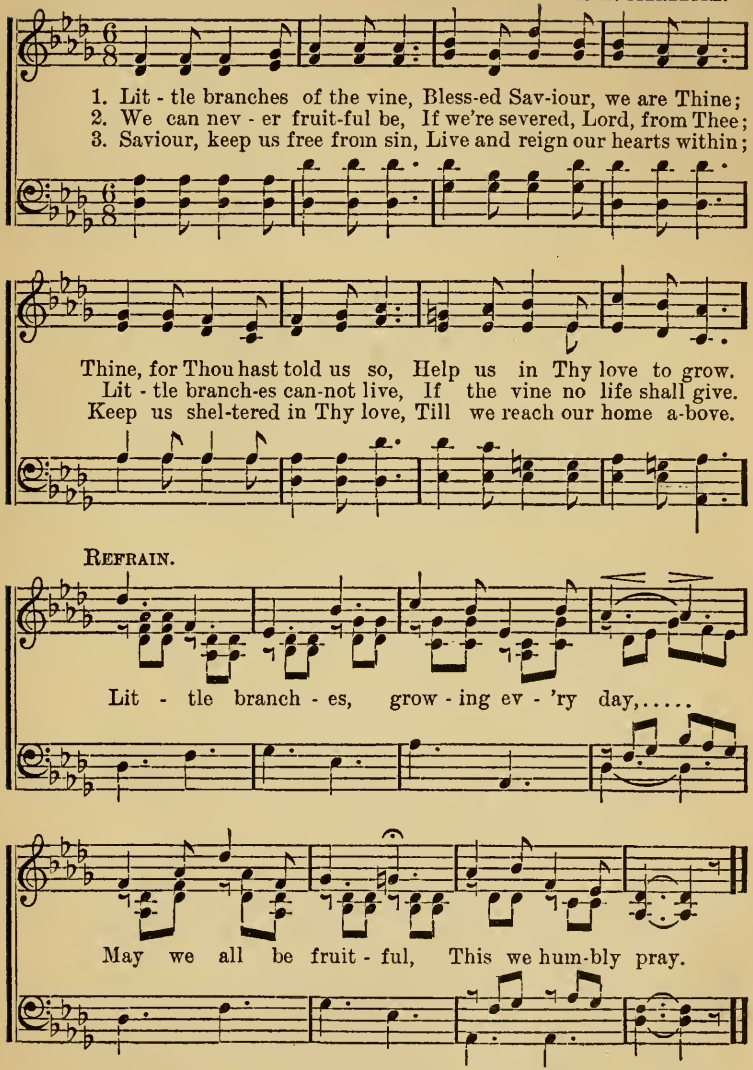
PREFACE

IN preparing this book of children's songs we have endeavored to avoid an extreme of pitch which in many instances is a serious objection to the use of current primary songs. In few instances will the songs in this collection run above D flat or D natural. We have endeavored also to cover a wide range of thought, and our topical index will show to what extent we have succeeded. Internal excellence and external beauty have been our aim in its construction, and we trust that those who teach the little children may find this collection of songs a help to them in their work.

THE PUBLISHERS

1. Little Branches.

I. H. M. L. H. MEREDITH.


1. Lit - tle branches of the vine, Bless-ed Sav-iour, we are Thine;
2. We can nev - er fruit-ful be, If we're severed, Lord, from Thee;
3. Saviour, keep us free from sin, Live and reign our hearts within;
Thine, for Thou hast told us so, Help us in Thy love to grow.
Lit - tle branch-es can-not live, If the vine no life shall give.
Keep us shel-tered in Thy love, Till we reach our home a-bove.
REFRAIN.
Lit - tle branch - es, grow - ing ev - 'ry day,.....
May we all be fruit - ful, This we hum-bly pray.

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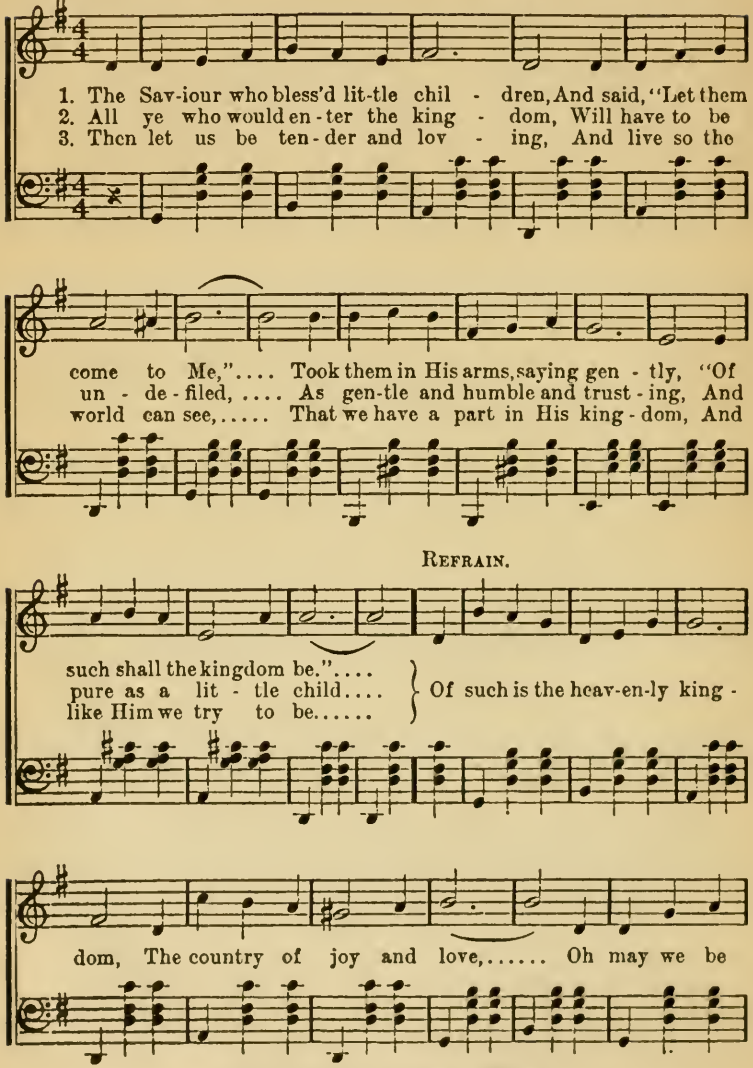
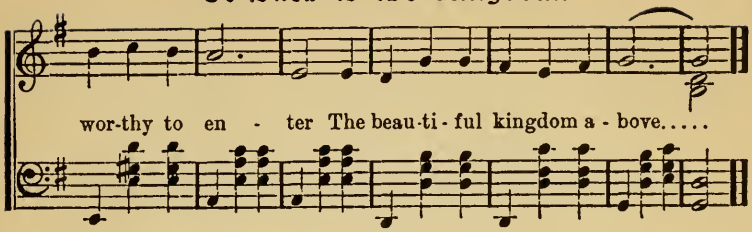
2. Of Such is the Kingdom.

LAURENE HIGHFIELD. GRANT COLFAX TULLAR.


1. The Sav-iour who bless'd lit-tle chil - dren, And said, "Let them
2. All ye who would en-ter the king - dom, Will have to be
3. Then let us be ten-der and lov - ing, And live so the
come to Me,".... Took them in His arms, saying gen - tly, "Of
un - de-filed, ... As gen-tle and humble and trust-ing, And
world can see,..... That we have a part in His king-dom, And
REFRAIN.
such shall the kingdom be."....
pure as a lit - tle child....
like Him we try to be.....
Of such is the heav-en-ly king -
dom, The country of joy and love,..... Oh may we be

From "Nature's Hallelujah." By per.

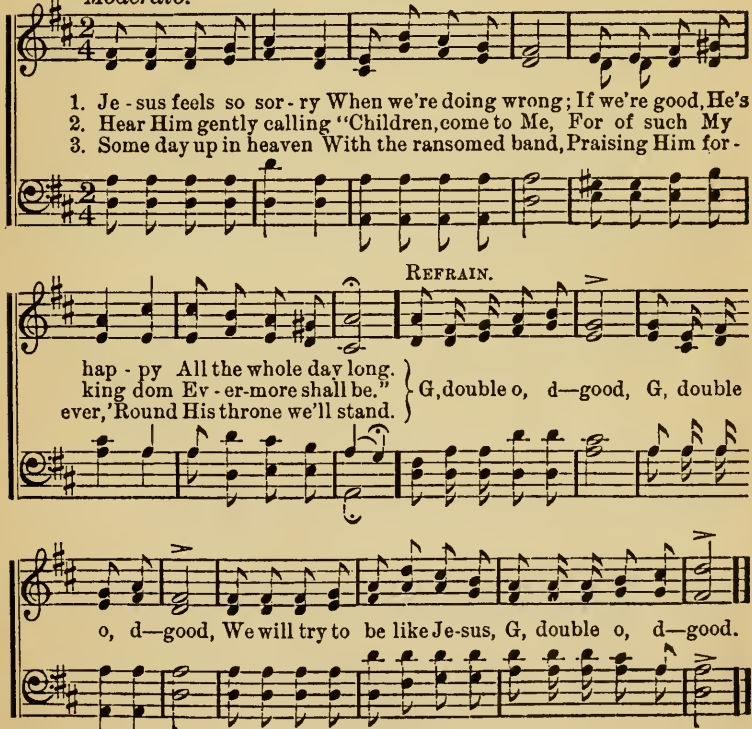
Of Such is the Kingdom.



3. G, Double O, D—Good.

LIZZIE DEARMOND. I. H. MEREDITH.

Moderato.


1. Je - sus feels so sor - ry When we're doing wrong; If we're good, He's
2. Hear Him gently calling "Children, come to Me, For of such My
3. Some day up in heaven With the ransomed band, Praising Him for -
REFRAIN.
hap - py All the whole day long.
king dom Ev - er-more shall be."
ever, 'Round His throne we'll stand.
G, double o, d—good, G, double
o, d—good, We will try to be like Je-sus, G, double o, d—good.

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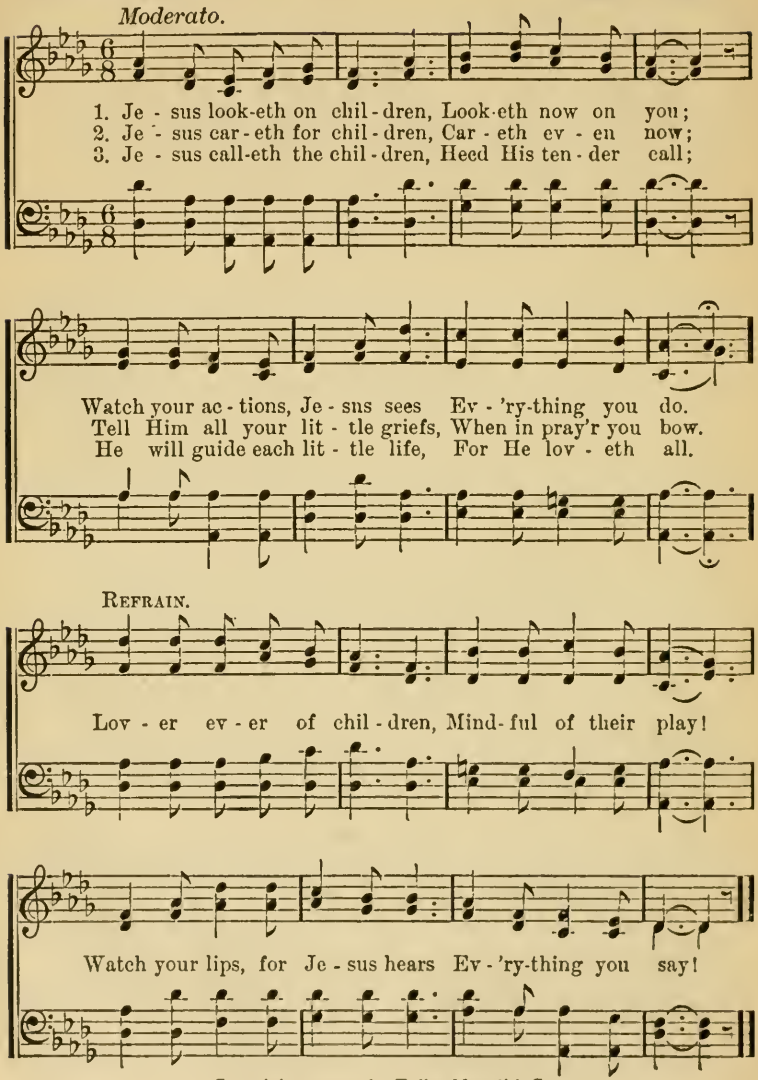
At the close of the third verse sing third line of Chorus, "Then we'll try to be like Jesus." Sing last line of Chorus slowly, raise right hands and use first finger to mark the time, so as to give emphasis to the words.

4. Lover Ever of Children.

FLORA KIRKLAND. CHAS. C. ACKLEY.


Moderato.
1. Je - sus look-eth on chil - dren, Look-eth now on you;
2. Je - sus car - eth for chil - dren, Car - eth ev - en now;
3. Je - sus call-eth the chil - dren, Heed His ten - der call;
Watch your ac - tions, Je - sus sees Ev - 'ry-thing you do.
Tell Him all your lit - tle griefs, When in pray'r you bow.
He will guide each lit - tle life, For He lov - eth all.
REFRAIN.
Lov - er ev - er of chil - dren, Mind - ful of their play!
Watch your lips, for Je - sus hears Ev - 'ry-thing you say!

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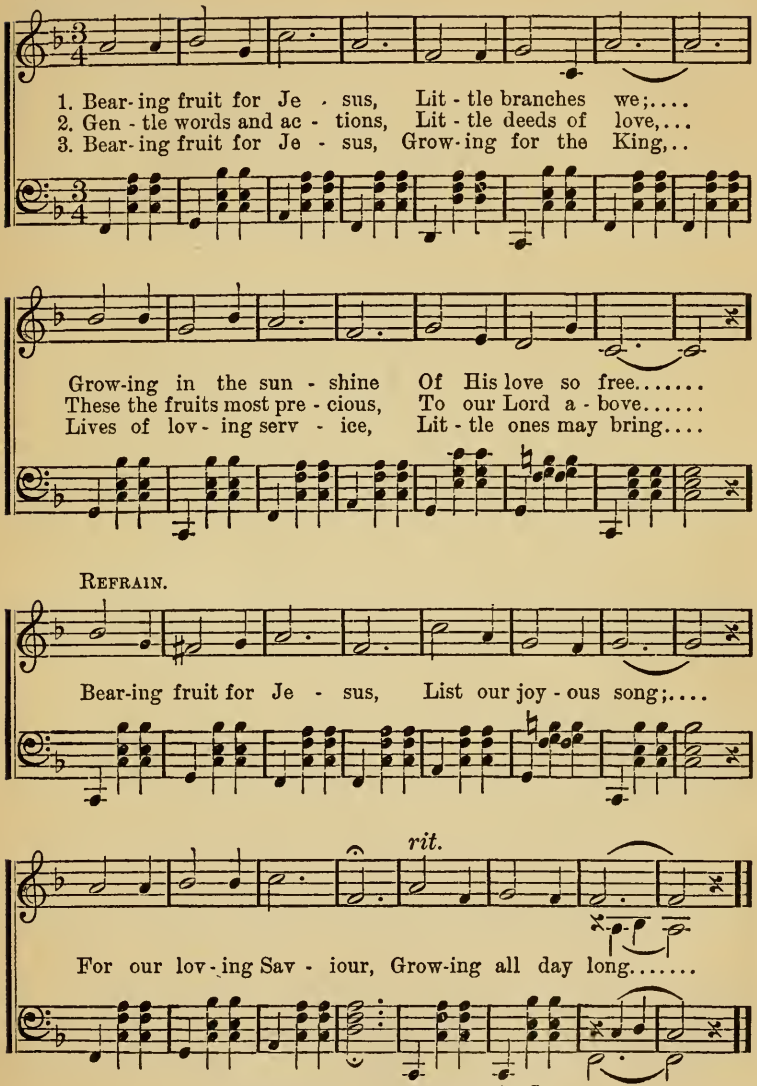
5. Bearing Fruit for Jesus.

KATE ULMER. I. H. MEREDITH.


1. Bear-ing fruit for Je - sus, Lit - tle branches we;....
2. Gen - tle words and ac - tions, Lit - tle deeds of love,...
3. Bear-ing fruit for Je - sus, Grow-ing for the King,..
Grow-ing in the sun - shine Of His love so free.....
These the fruits most pre - cious, To our Lord a - bove.....
Lives of lov - ing serv - ice, Lit - tle ones may bring....
REFRAIN.
Bear-ing fruit for Je - sus, List our joy - ous song;....
rit.
For our lov - ing Sav - iour, Grow-ing all day long.....

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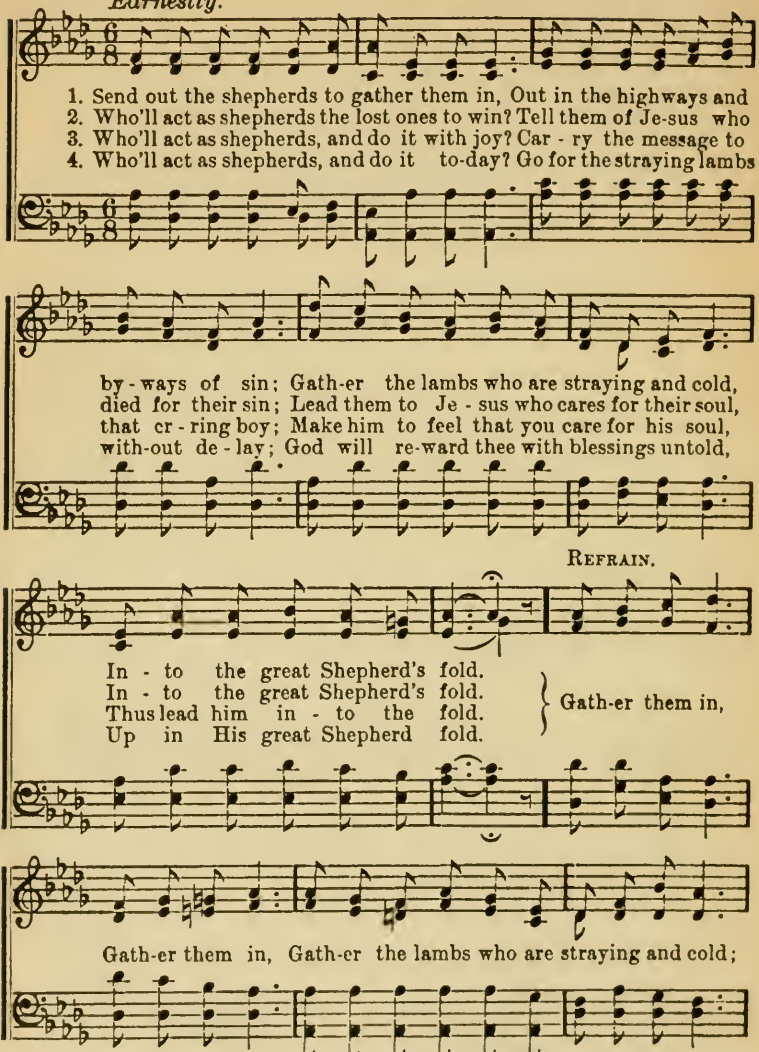
6. The Straying Lambs.

ANDREW J. POST. W. A. POST.

Earnestly.


1. Send out the shepherds to gather them in, Out in the highways and by-ways of sin; Gath-er the lambs who are straying and cold,
2. Who'll act as shepherds the lost ones to win? Tell them of Je-sus who died for their sin; Lead them to Je-sus who cares for their soul,
3. Who'll act as shepherds, and do it with joy? Car-ry the message to that cr-ring boy; Make him to feel that you care for his soul,
4. Who'll act as shepherds, and do it to-day? Go for the straying lambs with-out de-lay; God will re-ward thee with blessings untold,
REFRAIN.
In-to the great Shepherd's fold.
In-to the great Shepherd's fold.
Thus lead him in-to the fold.
Up in His great Shepherd fold.
Gath-er them in,
Gath-er them in, Gath-er the lambs who are straying and cold;

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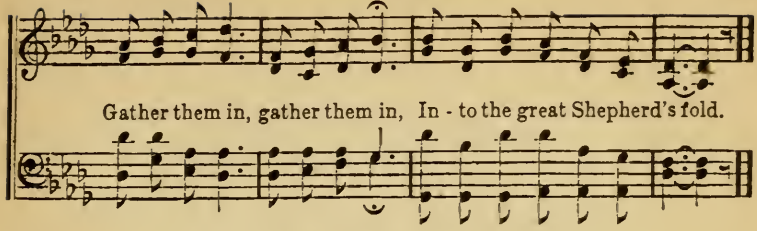
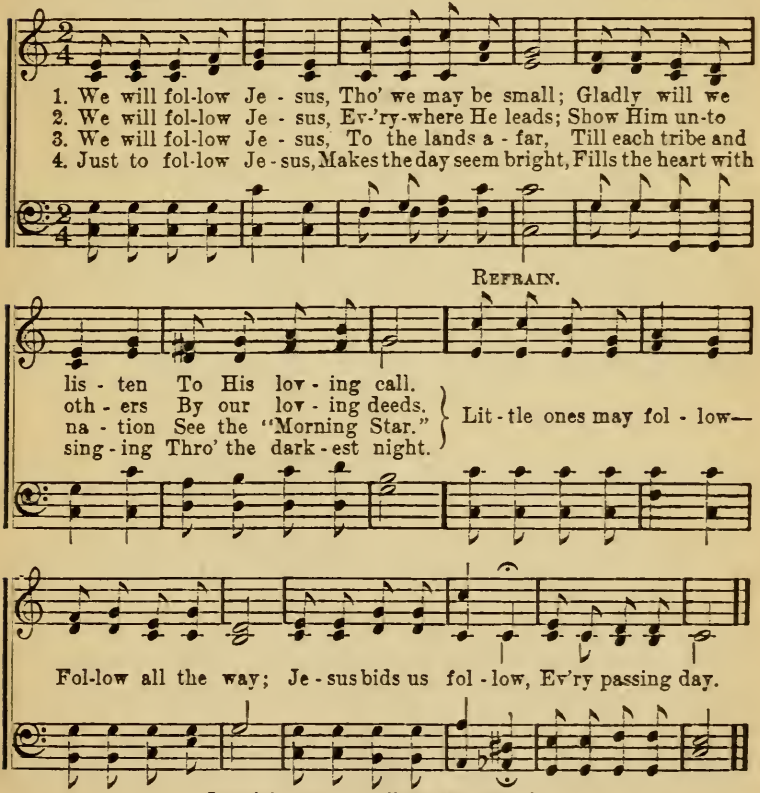
The Straying Lambs.



7. We Will Follow Jesus.

GRANT COLFAX TULLAR. I. H. MEREDITH.

1. We will fol-low Je - sus, Tho' we may be small; Gladly will we
2. We will fol-low Je - sus, Ev-'ry-where He leads; Show Him un-to
3. We will fol-low Je - sus, To the lands a - far, Till each tribe and
4. Just to fol-low Je - sus, Makes the day seem bright, Fills the heart with
REFRAIN.
lis - ten To His lov - ing call.
oth - ers By our lov - ing deeds.
na - tion See the "Morning Star."
sing - ing Thro' the dark - est night.
Lit - tle ones may fol - low—
Fol-low all the way; Je - sus bids us fol - low, Ev'ry passing day.

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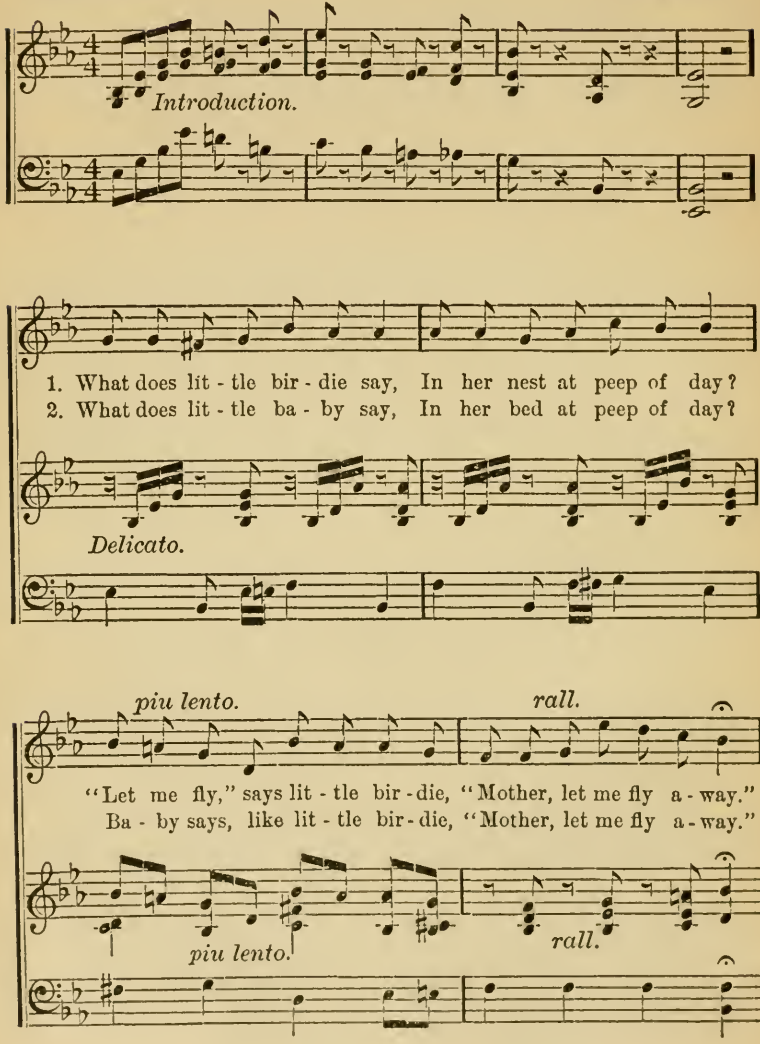
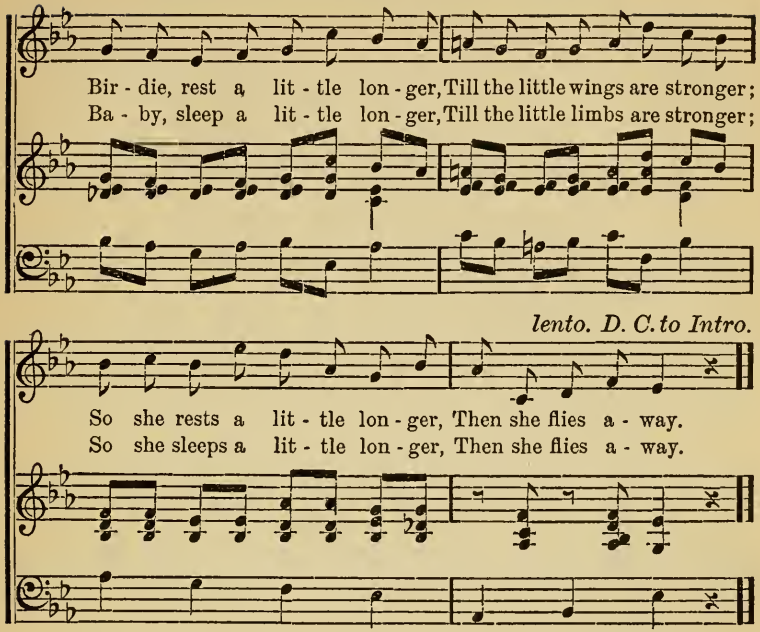
8. What Does Little Birdie Say?

(Solo for a Little Girl.)

TENNYSON. J. L. MOLLOY.

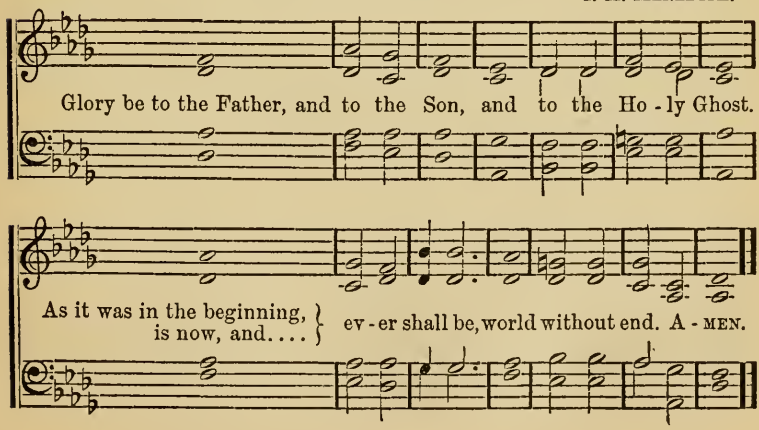

Introduction.
1. What does lit - tle bir - die say, In her nest at peep of day?
2. What does lit - tle ba - by say, In her bed at peep of day?
Delicato.
piu lento.
rall.
"Let me fly," says lit - tle bir - die, "Mother, let me fly a - way."
Ba - by says, like lit - tle bir - die, "Mother, let me fly a - way."
piu lento.
rall.

What Does Little Birdie Say?


Bir - die, rest a lit - tle lon - ger, Till the little wings are stronger;
Ba - by, sleep a lit - tle lon - ger, Till the little limbs are stronger;
lento. D. C. to Intro.
So she rests a lit - tle lon - ger, Then she flies a - way.
So she sleeps a lit - tle lon - ger, Then she flies a - way.

9. Gloria Patri.

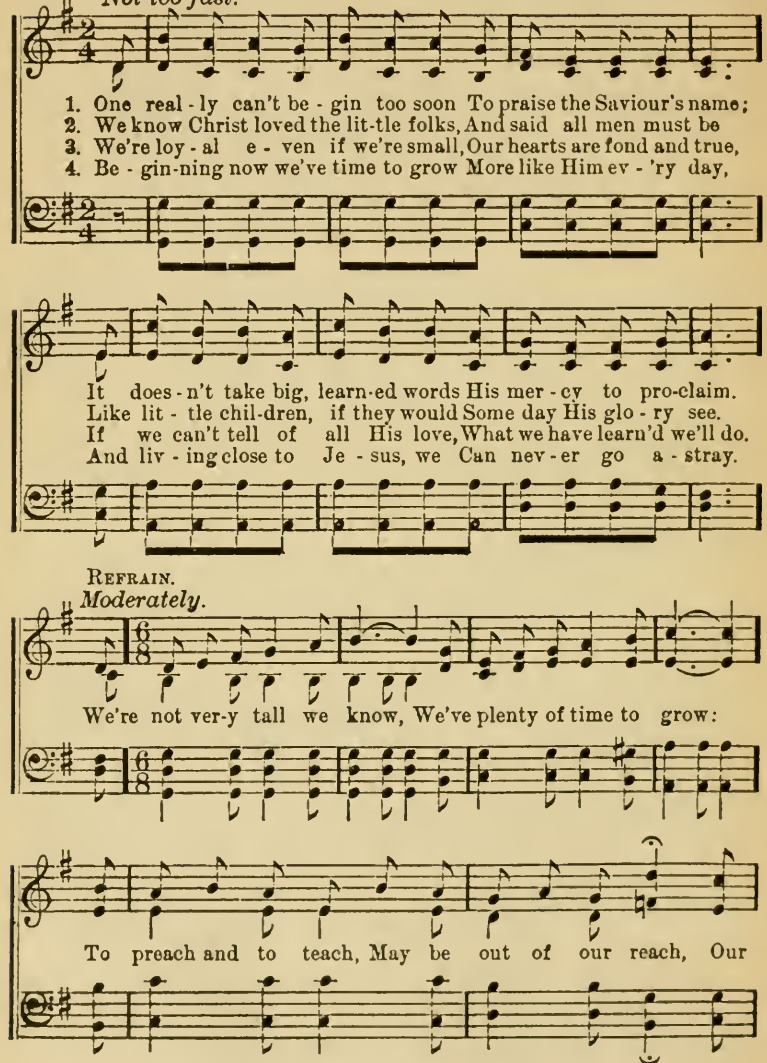
I. H. MEREDITH.


Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Ho - ly Ghost.
As it was in the beginning, is now, and....
ev - er shall be, world without end. A - MEN.

10. What Little Ones Can Do.

LAURENE HIGHFIELD. J. W. LERMAN.

Not too fast.


1. One real - ly can't be - gin too soon To praise the Saviour's name;
2. We know Christ loved the lit-tle folks, And said all men must be
3. We're loy - al e - ven if we're small, Our hearts are fond and true,
4. Be - gin-ning now we've time to grow More like Him ev - 'ry day,
It does - n't take big, learn-ed words His mer - cy to pro-claim.
Like lit - tle chil-dren, if they would Some day His glo - ry see.
If we can't tell of all His love, What we have learn'd we'll do.
And liv - ing close to Je - sus, we Can nev - er go a - stray.
REFRAIN.
Moderately.
We're not ver-y tall we know, We've plenty of time to grow:
To preach and to teach, May be out of our reach, Our

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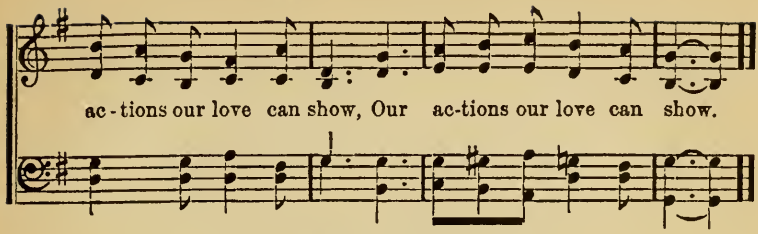
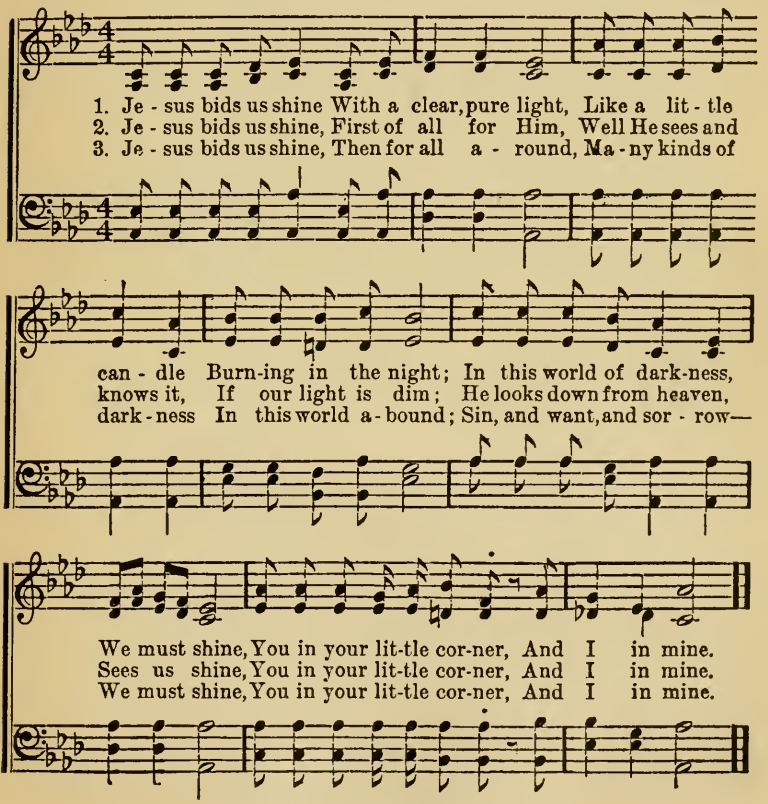
What Little Ones Can Do.



11. Jesus Bids Us Shine.

Mrs. Emily H. Miller. Chas. C. Ackley.


1. Je - sus bids us shine With a clear, pure light, Like a lit - tle
2. Je - sus bids us shine, First of all for Him, Well He sees and
3. Je - sus bids us shine, Then for all a - round, Ma - ny kinds of
can - dle Burn-ing in the night; In this world of dark-ness,
knows it, If our light is dim; He looks down from heaven,
dark-ness In this world a-bound; Sin, and want, and sor - row—
We must shine, You in your lit-tle cor-ner, And I in mine.
Sees us shine, You in your lit-tle cor-ner, And I in mine.
We must shine, You in your lit-tle cor-ner, And I in mine.

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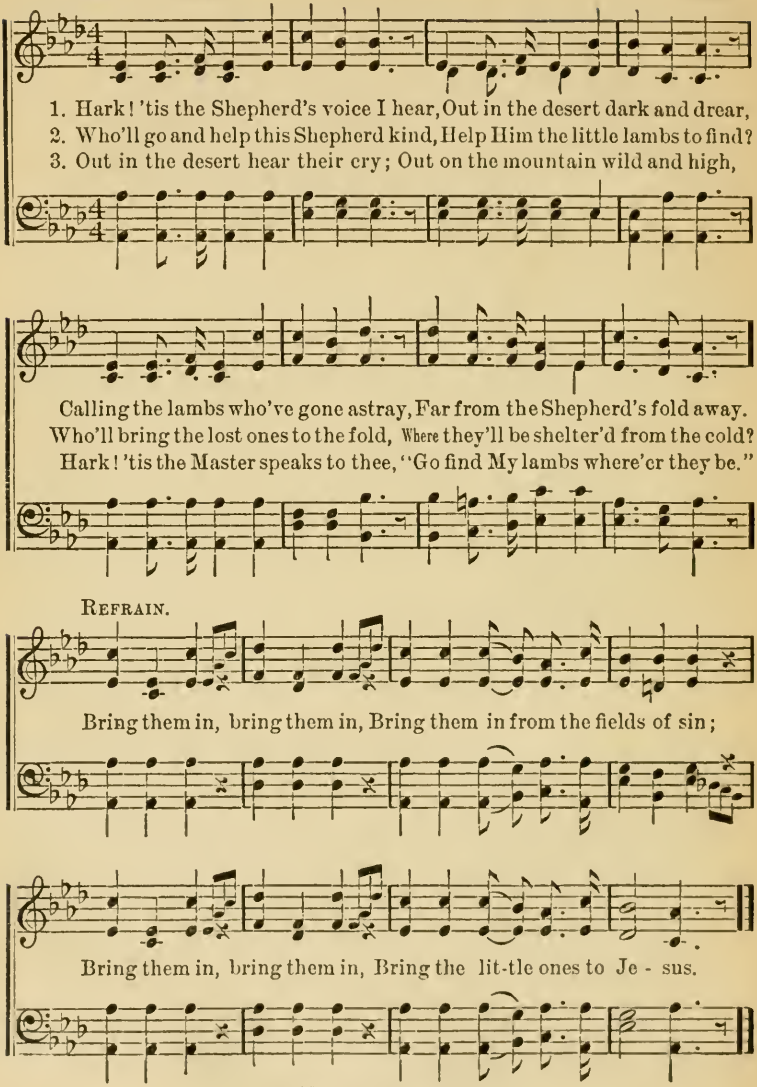
12. Bring Them In.

ALEXCENAH THOMAS. W. A. OGDEN.


1. Hark! 'tis the Shepherd's voice I hear, Out in the desert dark and drear,
2. Who'll go and help this Shepherd kind, Help Him the little lambs to find?
3. Out in the desert hear their cry; Out on the mountain wild and high,
Calling the lambs who've gone astray, Far from the Shepherd's fold away.
Who'll bring the lost ones to the fold, Where they'll be shelter'd from the cold?
Hark! 'tis the Master speaks to thee, "Go find My lambs where'er they be."
REFRAIN.
Bring them in, bring them in, Bring them in from the fields of sin;
Bring them in, bring them in, Bring the lit-tle ones to Je - sus.

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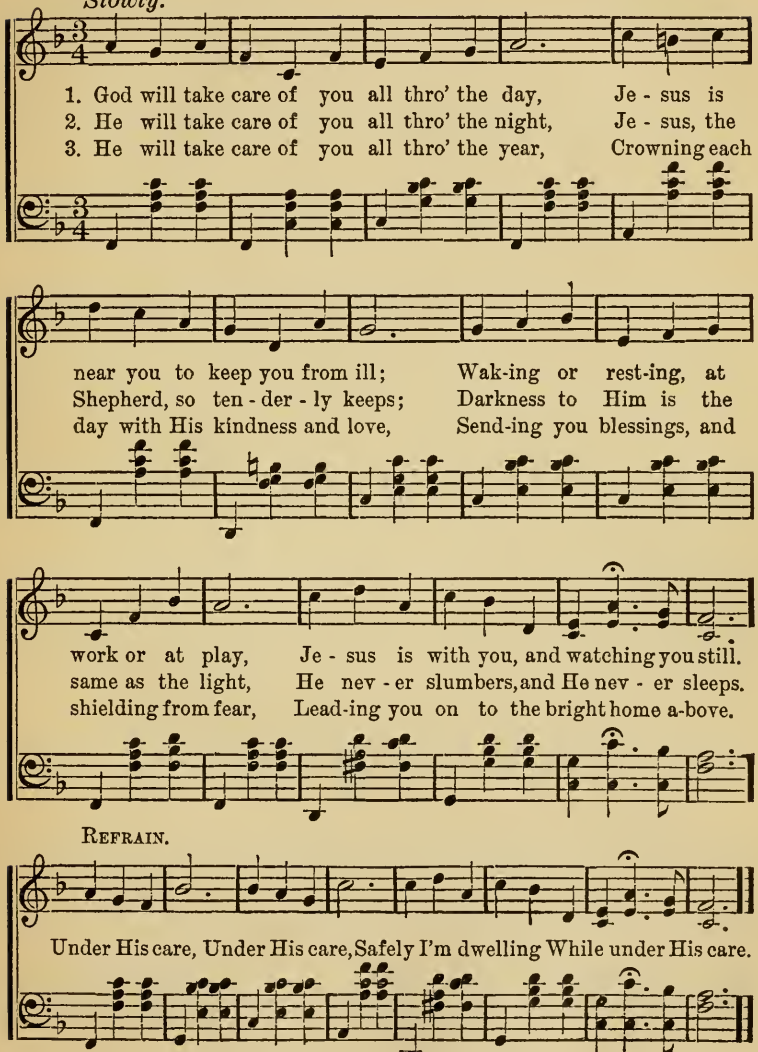
13. God Will Take Care of You.

FRANCES RIDLEY HAVERGAL. I. H. MEREDITH.

Slowly.


1. God will take care of you all thro' the day, Je - sus is
near you to keep you from ill; Wak-ing or rest-ing, at
work or at play, Je - sus is with you, and watching you still.
2. He will take care of you all thro' the night, Je - sus, the
Shepherd, so ten - der - ly keeps; Darkness to Him is the
same as the light, He nev - er slumbers, and He nev - er sleeps.
3. He will take care of you all thro' the year, Crowning each
day with His kindness and love, Send-ing you blessings, and
shielding from fear, Lead-ing you on to the bright home a-bove.
REFRAIN.
Under His care, Under His care, Safely I'm dwelling While under His care.

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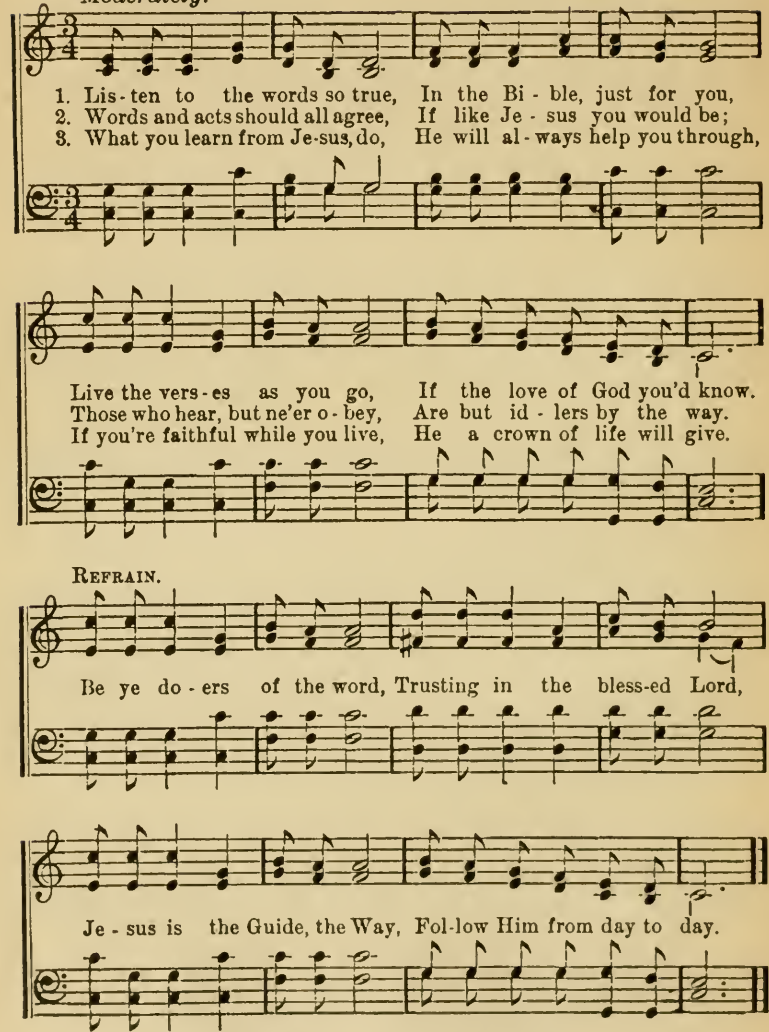
14. Doers of the Word.

LIZZIE DEARMOND. CHAS. C. ACKLEY.

Moderately.


1. Lis-ten to the words so true, In the Bi-ble, just for you,
2. Words and acts should all agree, If like Je-sus you would be;
3. What you learn from Je-sus, do, He will al-ways help you through,
Live the vers-es as you go, If the love of God you'd know.
Those who hear, but ne'er o-bey, Are but id-lers by the way.
If you're faithful while you live, He a crown of life will give.
REFRAIN.
Be ye do-ers of the word, Trusting in the bless-ed Lord,
Je-sus is the Guide, the Way, Fol-low Him from day to day.

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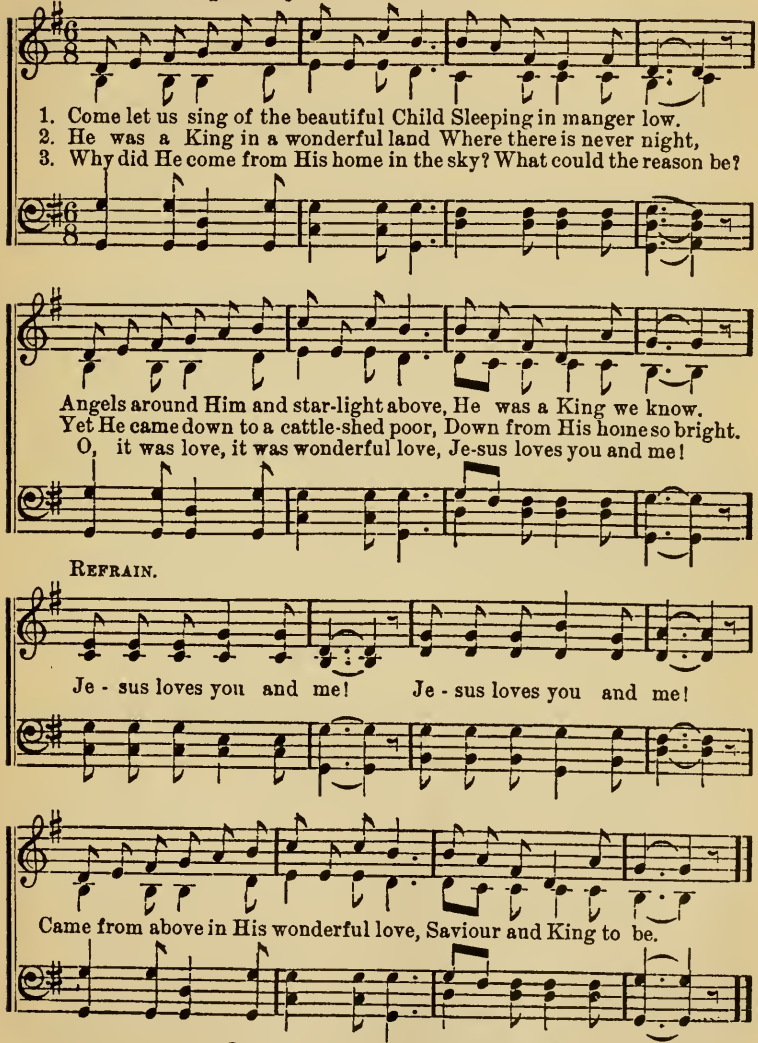
15. Jesus Loves You and Me.

FLORA KIRKLAND. I. H. MEREDITH.

Can be used effectively as Solo and Chorus.

1. Come let us sing of the beautiful Child Sleeping in manger low.
2. He was a King in a wonderful land Where there is never night,
3. Why did He come from His home in the sky? What could the reason be?
Angels around Him and star-light above, He was a King we know.
Yet He came down to a cattle-shed poor, Down from His home so bright.
O, it was love, it was wonderful love, Je-sus loves you and me!
REFRAIN.
Je - sus loves you and me! Je - sus loves you and me!
Came from above in His wonderful love, Saviour and King to be.

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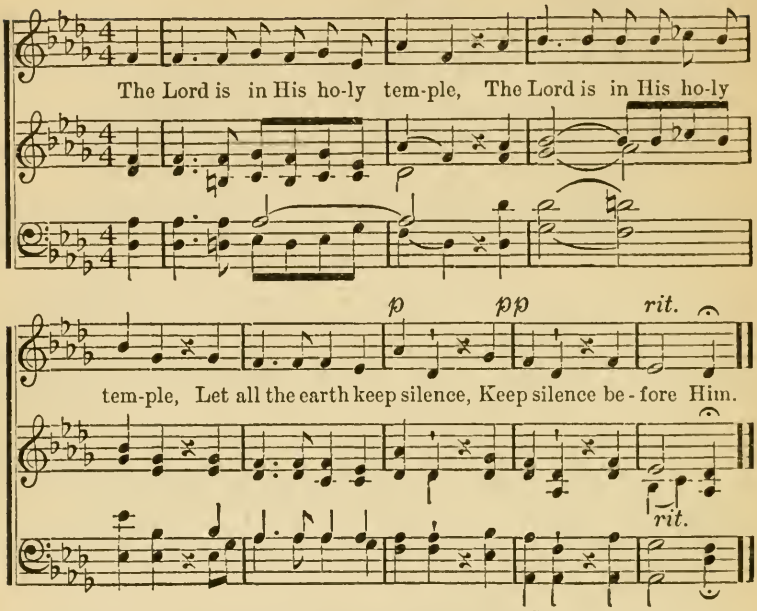
16. The Lord is in His Holy Temple.

Hab. 2 : 20. Chas. C. Ackley.


The Lord is in His ho-ly tem-ple, The Lord is in His ho-ly
p
pp
rit.
tem-ple, Let all the earth keep silence, Keep silence be-fore Him.
rit.

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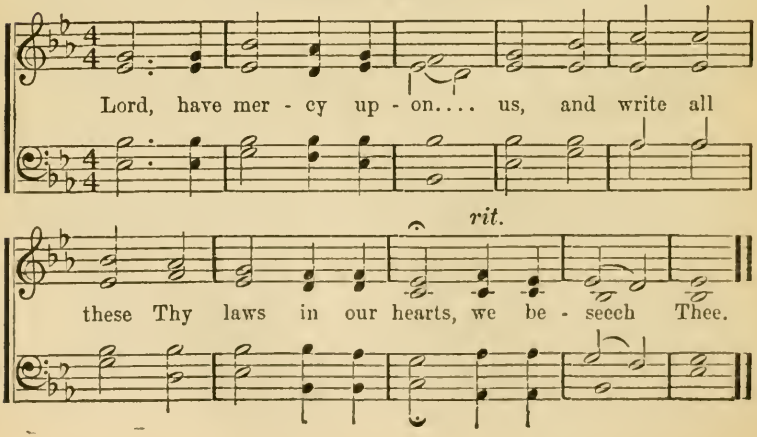
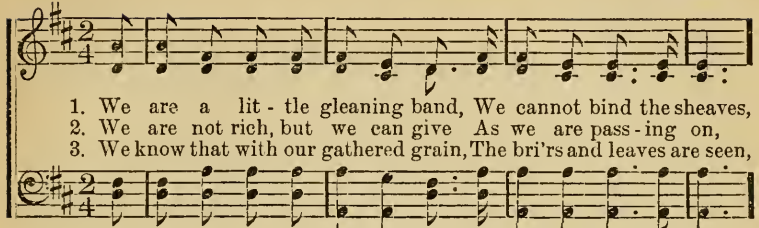
Decalogue Response.



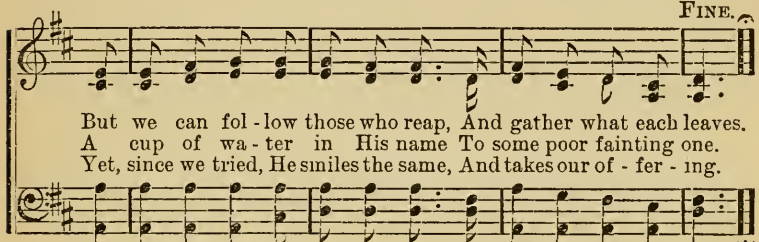
17. The Little Gleaners.

JNO. R. SWENEY.

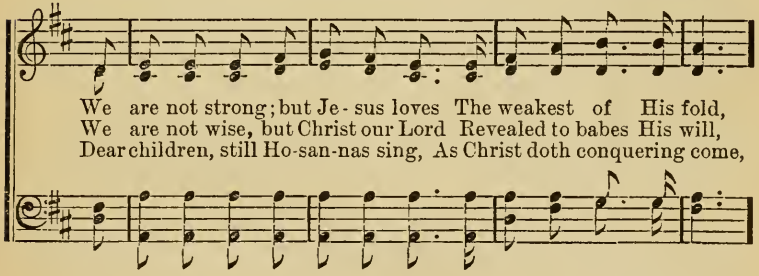

1. We are a lit - tle gleaning band, We cannot bind the sheaves,
2. We are not rich, but we can give As we are pass - ing on,
3. We know that with our gathered grain, The bri'rs and leaves are seen,

REF.—*We are a lit - tle gleaning band, We cannot bind the sheaves,*

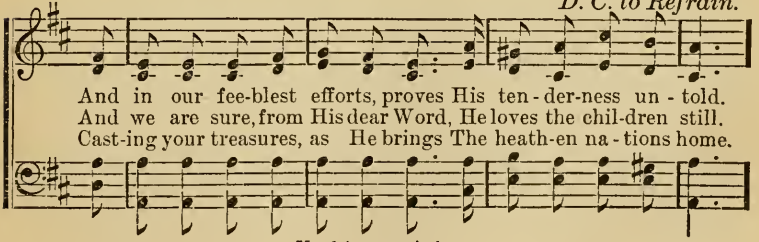
FINE.


But we can fol - low those who reap, And gather what each leaves.
A cup of wa - ter in His name To some poor fainting one.
Yet, since we tried, He smiles the same, And takes our of - fer - ing.

But we can fol - low those who reap, And gather what each leaves.


We are not strong; but Je - sus loves The weakest of His fold,
We are not wise, but Christ our Lord Revealed to babes His will,
Dear children, still Ho-san-nas sing, As Christ doth conquering come,

D. C. to Refrain.


And in our fee-blest efforts, proves His ten - der-ness un - told.
And we are sure, from His dear Word, He loves the chil-dren still.
Cast-ing your treasures, as He brings The heath-en na - tions home.

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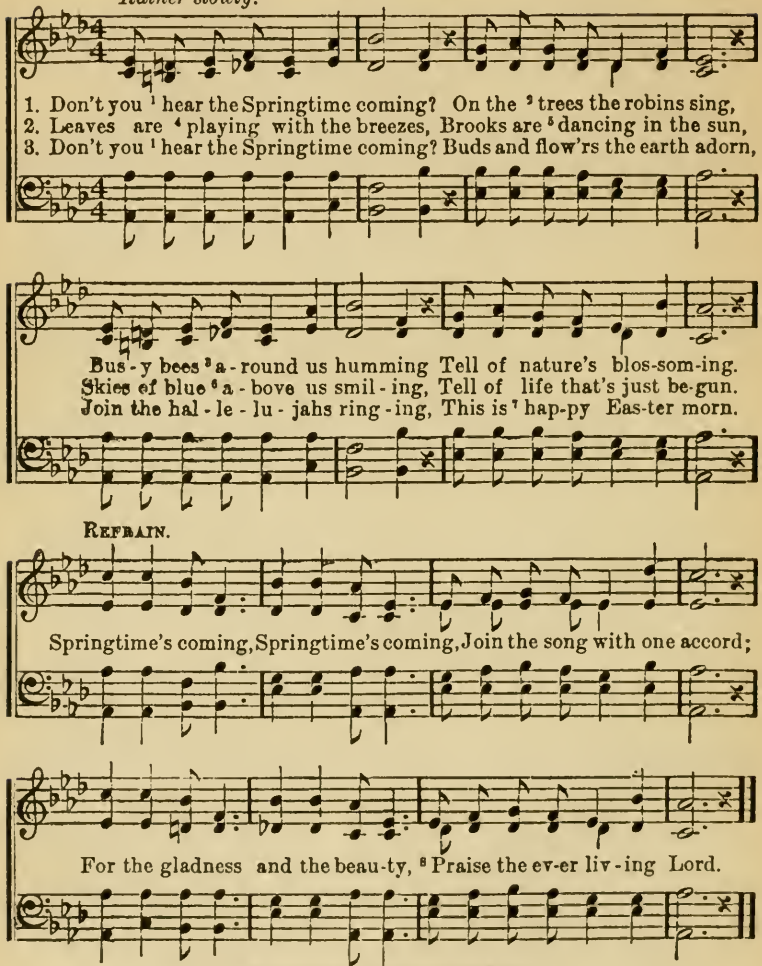
18. Springtime's Coming.

LIZZIE DEARMOND. (Motion Song.) I. H. MEREDITH.

Rather slowly.


1. Don't you [1] hear the Springtime coming? On the [2] trees the robins sing,
2. Leaves are [4] playing with the breezes, Brooks are [5] dancing in the sun,
3. Don't you [1] hear the Springtime coming? Buds and flow'rs the earth adorn,
Bus - y bees [3] a - round us humming Tell of nature's blos-som-ing.
Skies of blue [6] a - bove us smil - ing, Tell of life that's just be-gun.
Join the hal - le - lu - jahs ring - ing, This is [7] hap-py Eas-ter morn.
REFRAIN.
Springtime's coming, Springtime's coming, Join the song with one accord;
For the gladness and the beau-ty, [8] Praise the ev-er liv - ing Lord.

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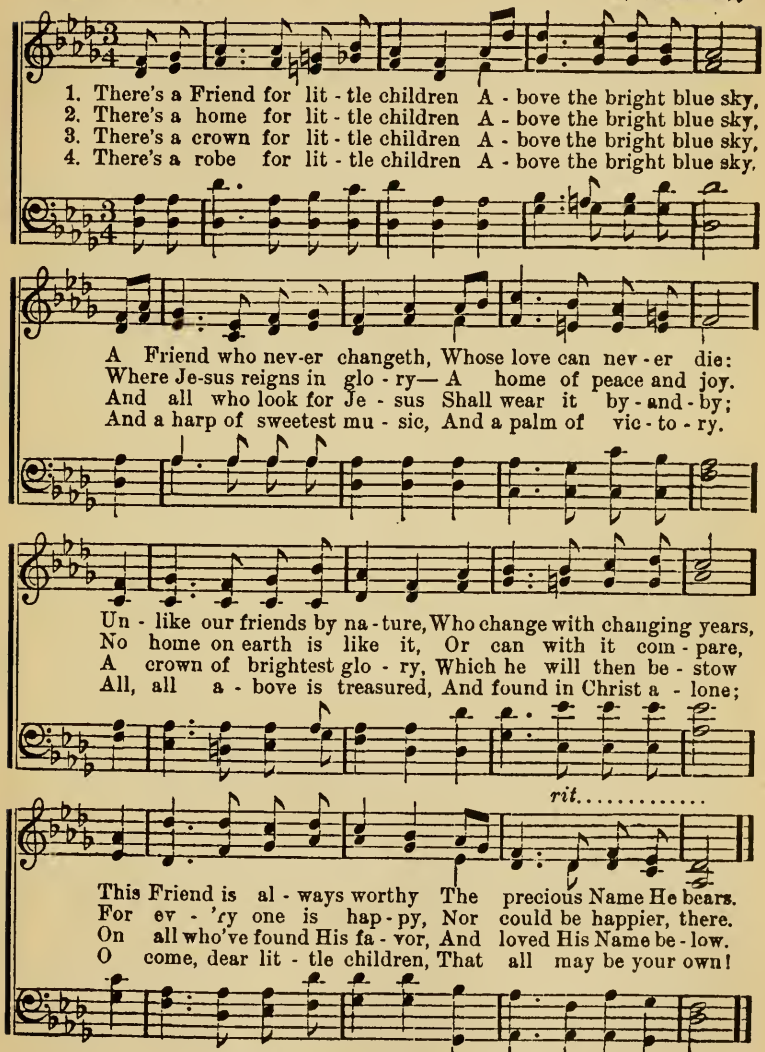
MOTIONS.—1. Raise index finger of right hand and bend head in listening attitude. 2. Point outwards. 3. Describe a semi-circle with right hand. 4. Hold hands up and move fingers. 5. Make dancing motion with hands. 6. Point up. 7. Clasp hands and look joyful. 8. Fold hands across breast and look up.

19. There's a Friend for Little Children.

ALBERT MIDLANE. CHAS. C. ACKLEY.


1. There's a Friend for lit - tle children A - bove the bright blue sky,
2. There's a home for lit - tle children A - bove the bright blue sky,
3. There's a crown for lit - tle children A - bove the bright blue sky,
4. There's a robe for lit - tle children A - bove the bright blue sky,
A Friend who nev-er changeth, Whose love can nev - er die:
Where Je-sus reigns in glo - ry— A home of peace and joy.
And all who look for Je - sus Shall wear it by - and - by;
And a harp of sweetest mu - sic, And a palm of vic - to - ry.
Un - like our friends by na - ture, Who change with changing years,
No home on earth is like it, Or can with it com - pare,
A crown of brightest glo - ry, Which he will then be - stow
All, all a - bove is treasured, And found in Christ a - lone;
rit.....
This Friend is al - ways worthy The precious Name He bears.
For ev - 'ry one is hap - py, Nor could be happier, there.
On all who've found His fa - vor, And loved His Name be - low.
O come, dear lit - tle children, That all may be your own!

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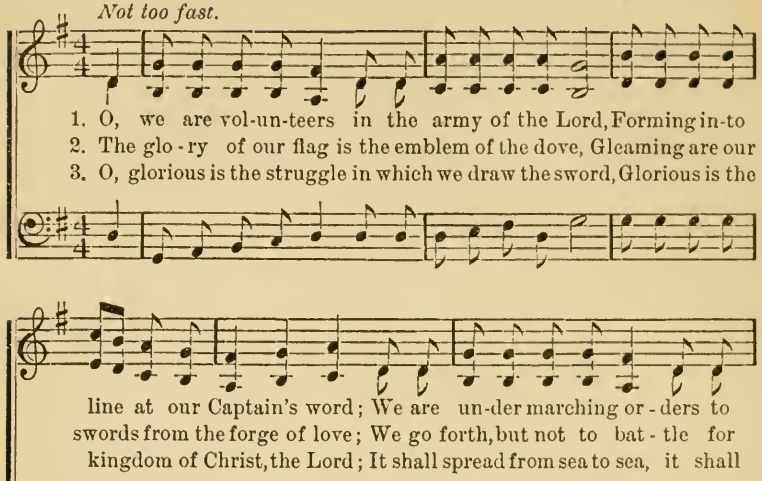
20. O, We are Volunteers.

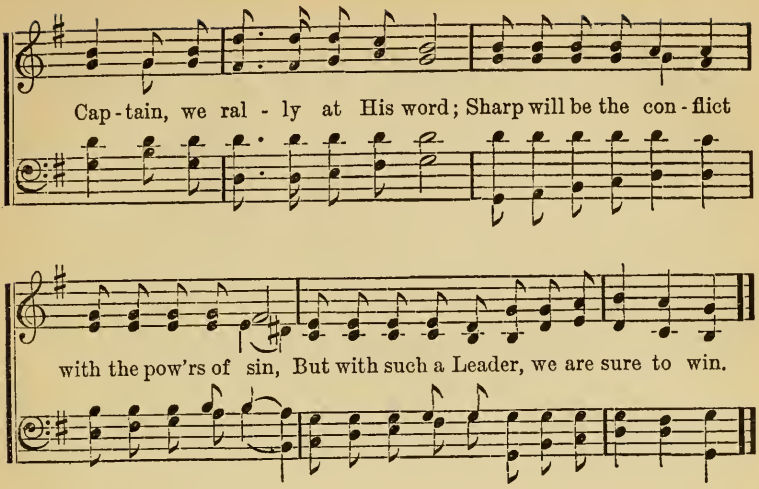
G. F. R. GEO. F. ROOT.

Not too fast.


1. O, we are vol-un-teers in the army of the Lord, Forming in-to
2. The glo-ry of our flag is the emblem of the dove, Gleaming are our
3. O, glorious is the struggle in which we draw the sword, Glorious is the
line at our Captain's word; We are un-der marching or-ders to
swords from the forge of love; We go forth, but not to bat-tle for
kingdom of Christ, the Lord; It shall spread from sea to sea, it shall
take the battlefield, And we'll ne'er give o'er the fight till the foe shall yield.
earthly honors vain, 'Tis a bright immortal crown that we seek to gain.
reach from shore to shore, And His people shall be blessed for evermore.
REFRAIN.
Come and join the ar-my, the ar-my of the Lord, Je-sus is our

By permission.

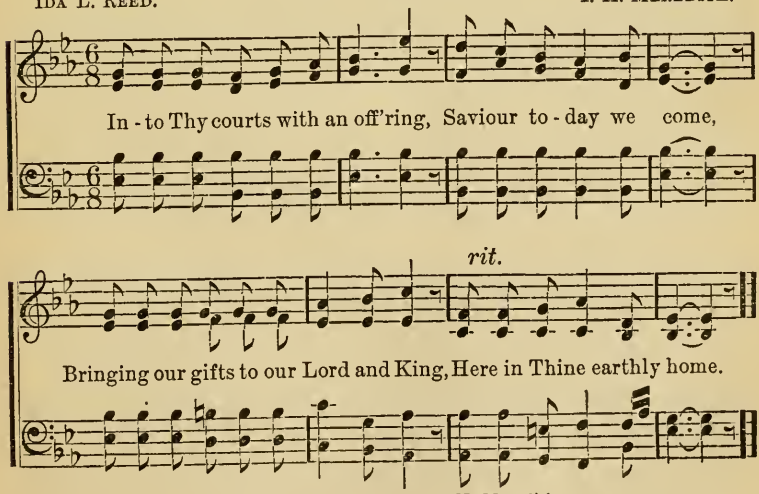
O, We are Volunteers.



21. Into Thy Courts.

(OFFERING RESPONSE.)

IDA L. REED. I. H. MEREDITH.


In - to Thy courts with an off'ring, Saviour to - day we come,
rit.
Bringing our gifts to our Lord and King, Here in Thine earthly home.

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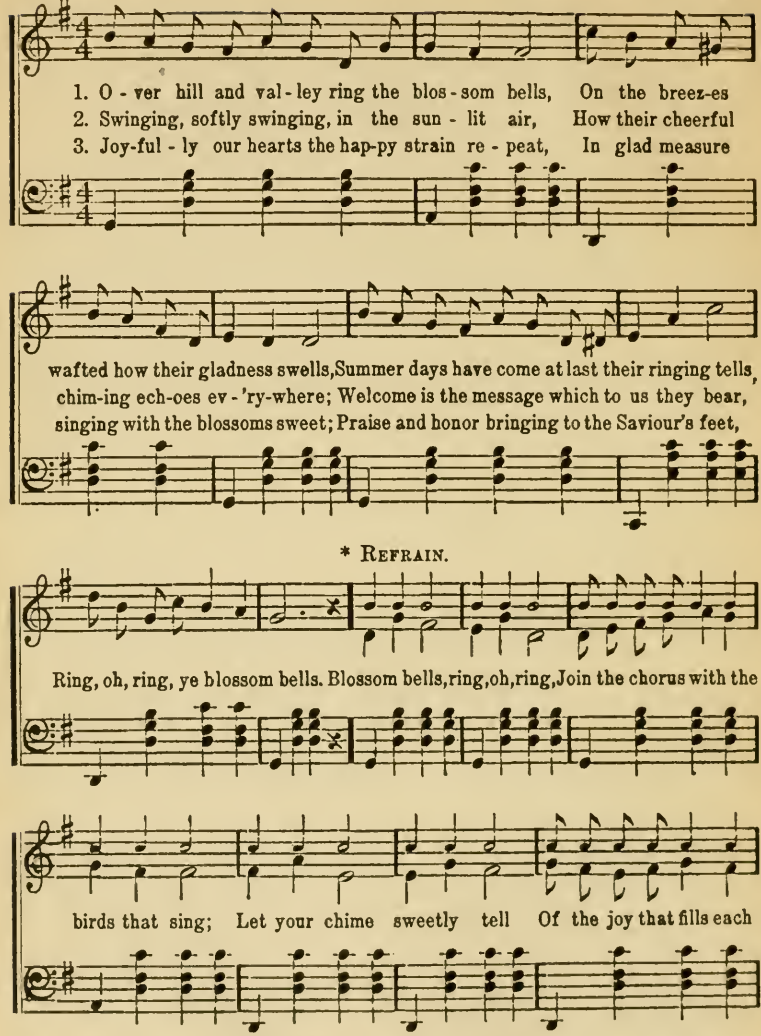
22. Blossom Bells.

KATE ULMER. GRANT COLFAX TULLAR.


1. O - ver hill and val - ley ring the blos - som bells, On the breez-es
2. Swinging, softly swinging, in the sun - lit air, How their cheerful
3. Joy-ful - ly our hearts the hap-py strain re - peat, In glad measure
wafted how their gladness swells,Summer days have come at last their ringing tells,
chim-ing ech-oes ev - 'ry-where; Welcome is the message which to us they bear,
singing with the blossoms sweet; Praise and honor bringing to the Saviour's feet,
* REFRAIN.
Ring, oh, ring, ye blossom bells. Blossom bells,ring,oh,ring,Join the chorus with the
birds that sing; Let your chime sweetly tell Of the joy that fills each

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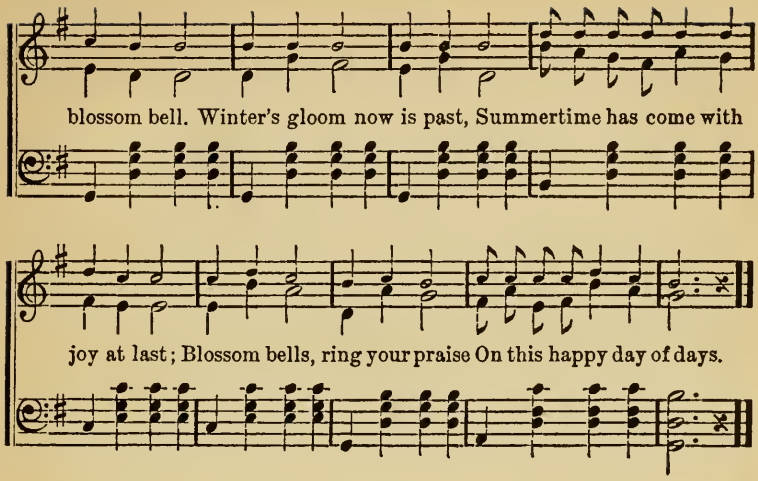
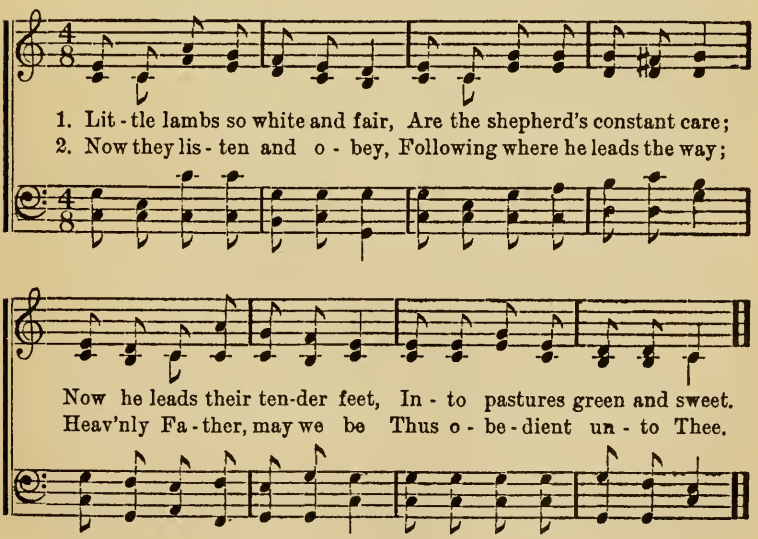
* Melody of chorus is in lower notes; a few adults can sing upper notes with fine effect.

Blossom Bells.


blossom bell. Winter's gloom now is past, Summertime has come with
joy at last; Blossom bells, ring your praise On this happy day of days.

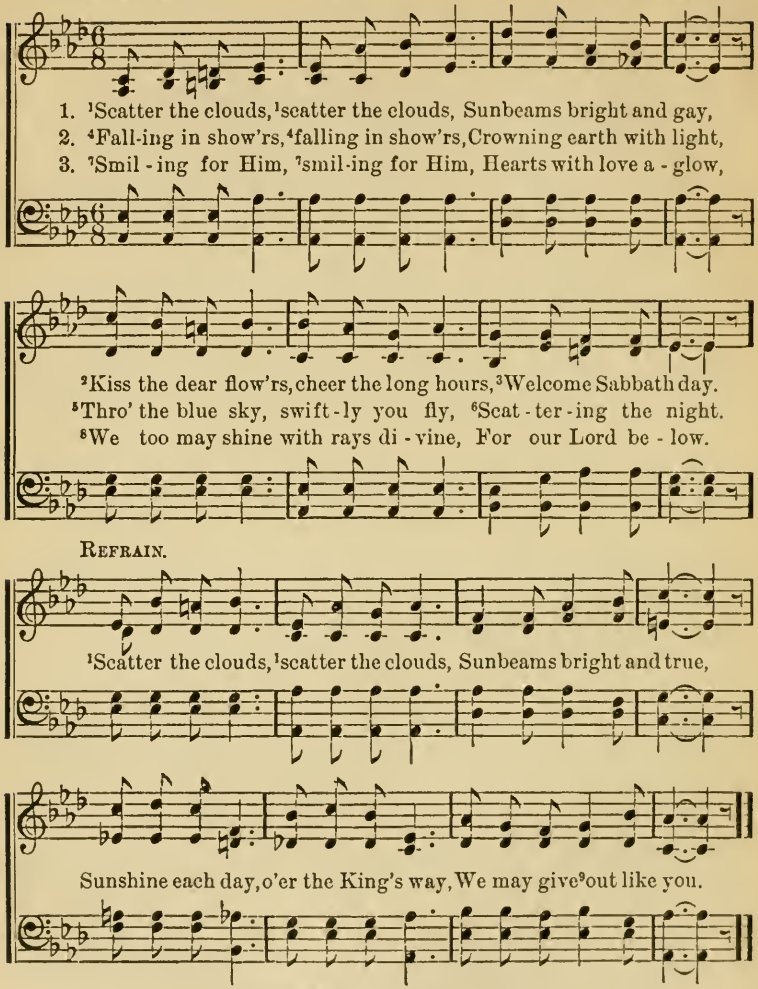
23. Little Lambs.

Anon. H. J. Gauntlett.


1. Lit - tle lambs so white and fair, Are the shepherd's constant care;
2. Now they lis - ten and o - bey, Following where he leads the way;
Now he leads their ten-der feet, In - to pastures green and sweet.
Heav'nly Fa - ther, may we be Thus o - be - dient un - to Thee.

24. Scatter the Clouds.

LIZZIE DEARMOND. (Motion Song.) I. H. MEREDITH.


1. [1]Scatter the clouds, [1]scatter the clouds, Sunbeams bright and gay,
2. [4]Fall-ing in show'rs, [4]falling in show'rs, Crowning earth with light,
3. [7]Smil-ing for Him, [7]smil-ing for Him, Hearts with love a-glow,
[2]Kiss the dear flow'rs, cheer the long hours, [3]Welcome Sabbath day.
[5]Thro' the blue sky, swift-ly you fly, [6]Scat-ter-ing the night.
[8]We too may shine with rays di-vine, For our Lord be-low.
REFRAIN.
[1]Scatter the clouds, [1]scatter the clouds, Sunbeams bright and true,
Sunshine each day, o'er the King's way, We may give[9]out like you.

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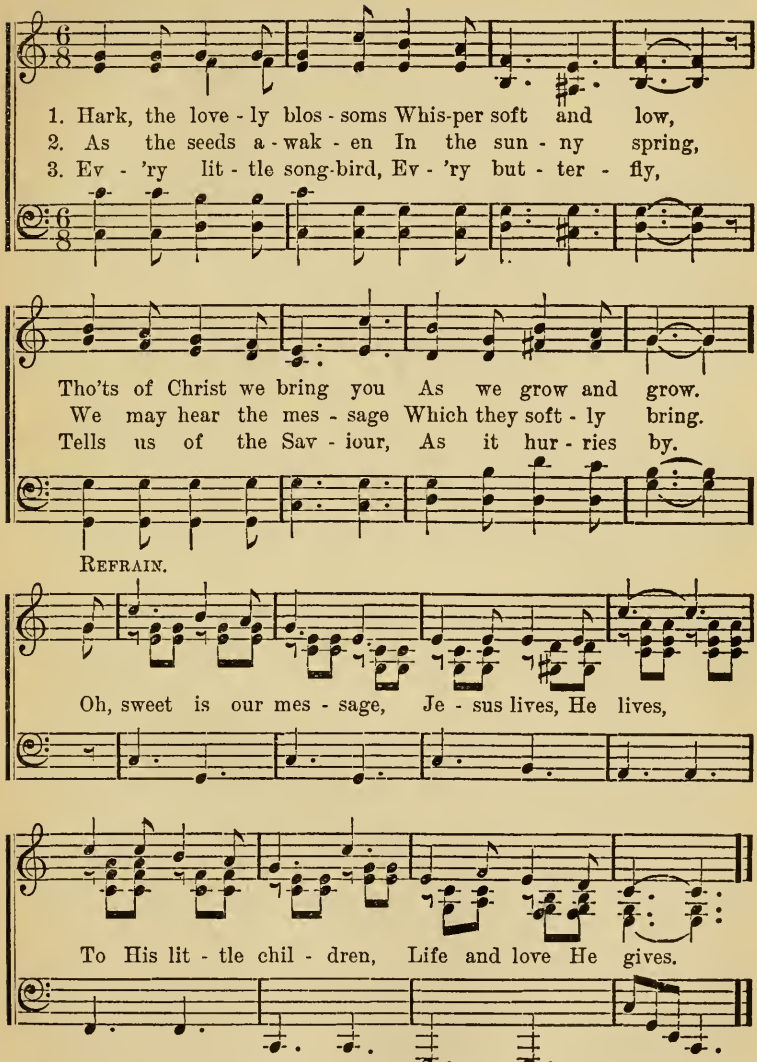
MOTIONS.—1. Hold hands up, move right hand to right side, left hand to left side as if pushing something away. 2. Kiss fingers of right hand. 3. Hold hands out in welcome. 4. Raise hands high bring down with falling motion. 5. Raise right hand move swiftly from right to left. 6. Throw both hands out as if driving something away. 7. Smile and look upwards. 8. Lay right hand on breast. 9. Move hands upwards.

25. Sweet is Our Message.

JULIA H. JOHNSTON. GRANT COLFAX TULLAR.


1. Hark, the love - ly blos - soms Whis-per soft and low,
2. As the seeds a - wak - en In the sun - ny spring,
3. Ev - 'ry lit - tle song-bird, Ev - 'ry but - ter - fly,
Tho'ts of Christ we bring you As we grow and grow.
We may hear the mes - sage Which they soft - ly bring.
Tells us of the Sav - iour, As it hur - ries by.
REFRAIN.
Oh, sweet is our mes - sage, Je - sus lives, He lives,
To His lit - tle chil - dren, Life and love He gives.

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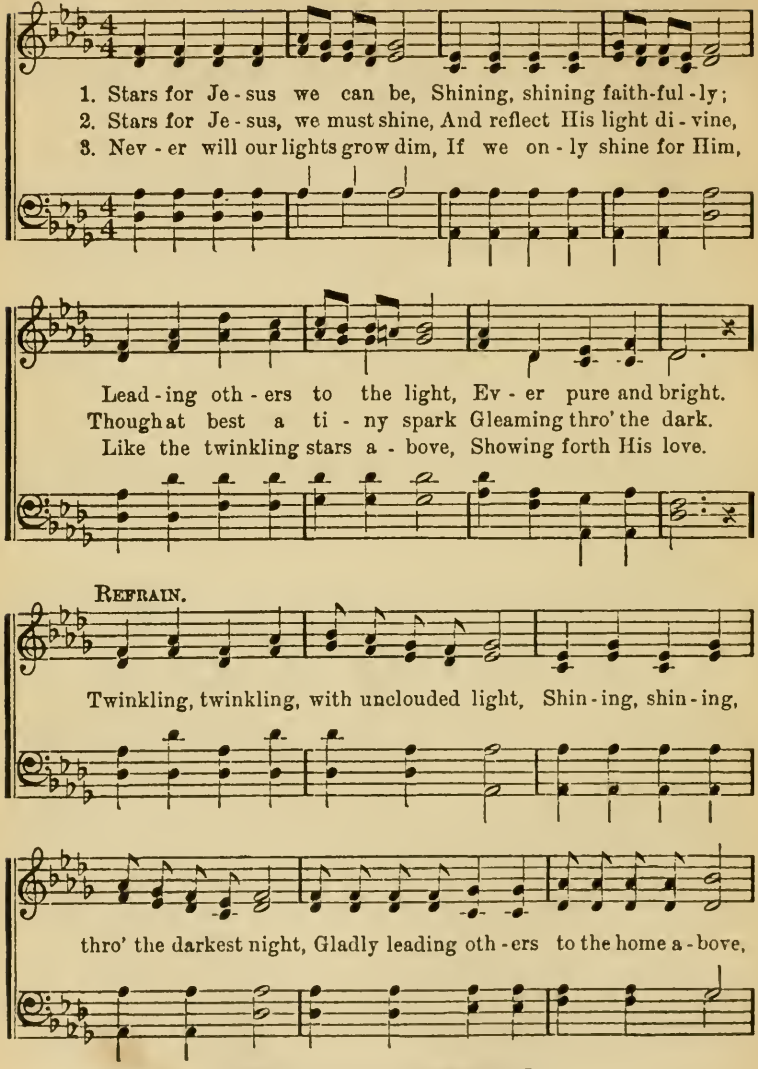
26. Stars for Jesus.

LIZZIE DEARMOND. CHAS. C. ACKLEY.


1. Stars for Je - sus we can be, Shining, shining faith-ful - ly;
2. Stars for Je - sus, we must shine, And reflect His light di - vine,
3. Nev - er will our lights grow dim, If we on - ly shine for Him,
Lead - ing oth - ers to the light, Ev - er pure and bright.
Though at best a ti - ny spark Gleaming thro' the dark.
Like the twinkling stars a - bove, Showing forth His love.
REFRAIN.
Twinkling, twinkling, with unclouded light, Shin - ing, shin - ing,
thro' the darkest night, Gladly leading oth - ers to the home a - bove,

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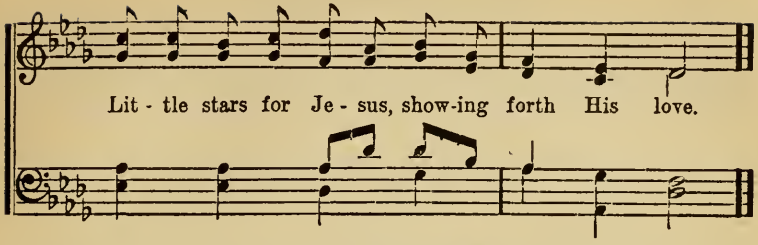
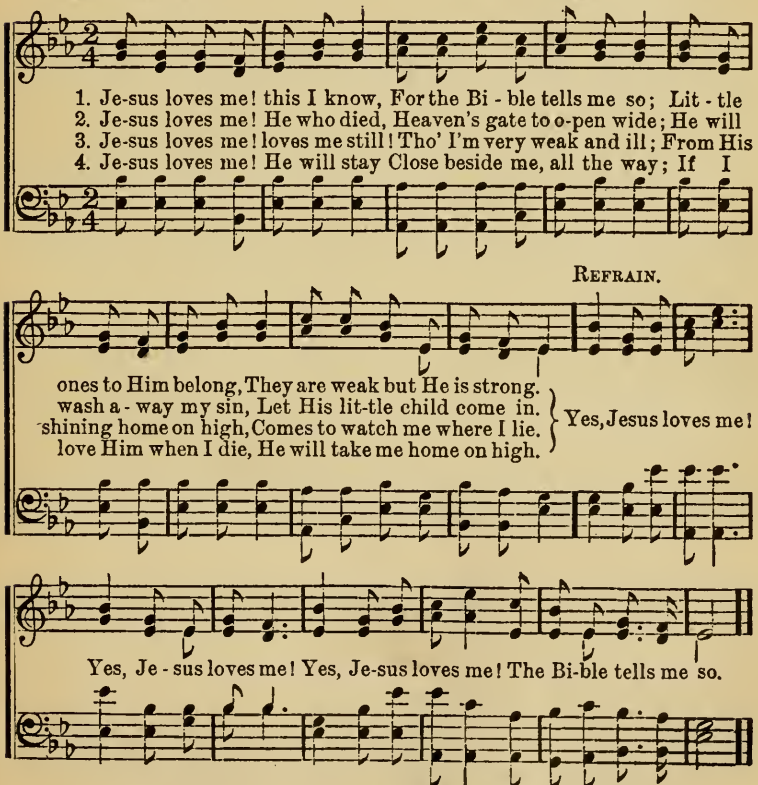
Stars for Jesus.



27. Jesus Loves Me.

ANNA B. WARNER. WM. B. BRADBURY.


1. Je-sus loves me! this I know, For the Bi - ble tells me so; Lit - tle
2. Je-sus loves me! He who died, Heaven's gate to o-pen wide; He will
3. Je-sus loves me! loves me still! Tho' I'm very weak and ill; From His
4. Je-sus loves me! He will stay Close beside me, all the way; If I
REFRAIN.
ones to Him belong, They are weak but He is strong.
wash a - way my sin, Let His lit-tle child come in.
shining home on high, Comes to watch me where I lie.
love Him when I die, He will take me home on high.
Yes, Jesus loves me!
Yes, Je - sus loves me! Yes, Je-sus loves me! The Bi-ble tells me so.

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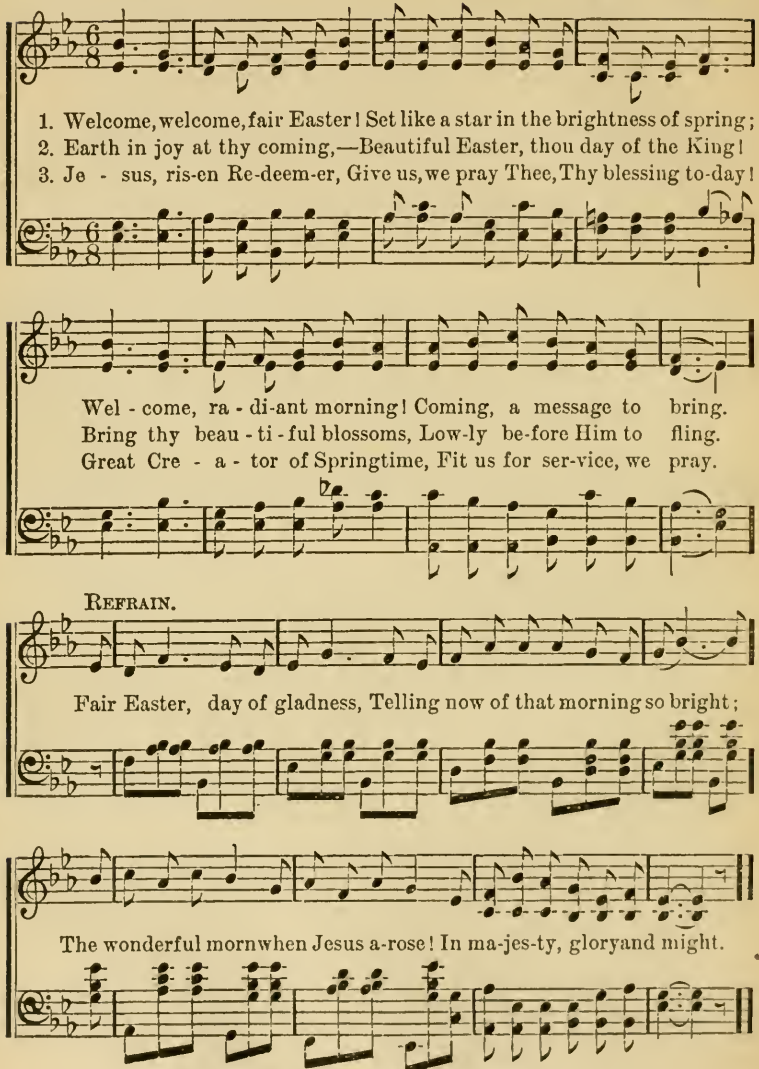
28. Welcome, Fair Easter.

FLORA KIRKLAND. FRED. C. PULLIN.


1. Welcome, welcome, fair Easter! Set like a star in the brightness of spring;
2. Earth in joy at thy coming,—Beautiful Easter, thou day of the King!
3. Je - sus, ris-en Re-deem-er, Give us, we pray Thee, Thy blessing to-day!
Wel - come, ra - di-ant morning! Coming, a message to bring.
Bring thy beau - ti - ful blossoms, Low-ly be-fore Him to fling.
Great Cre - a - tor of Springtime, Fit us for ser-vice, we pray.
REFRAIN.
Fair Easter, day of gladness, Telling now of that morning so bright;
The wonderful mornwhen Jesus a-rose! In ma-jes-ty, gloryand might.

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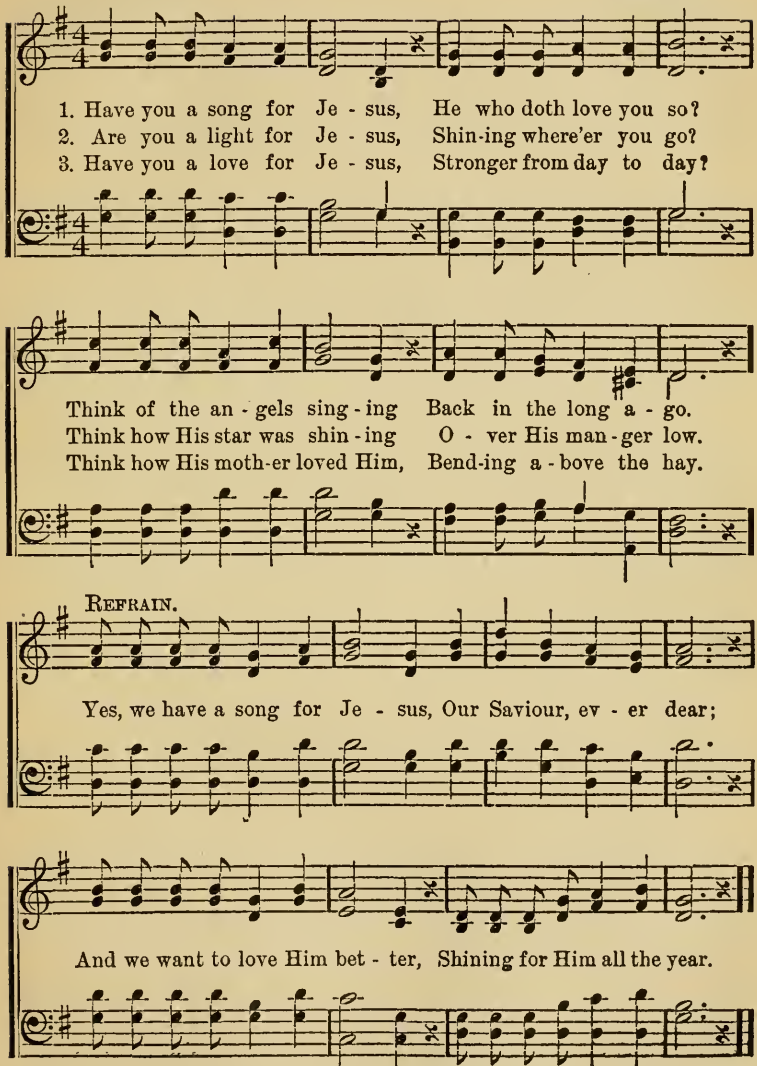
29. Have You a Song?

FLORA KIRKLAND. I. H. MEREDITH.


1. Have you a song for Je - sus, He who doth love you so?
2. Are you a light for Je - sus, Shin-ing where'er you go?
3. Have you a love for Je - sus, Stronger from day to day?
Think of the an - gels sing - ing Back in the long a - go.
Think how His star was shin - ing O - ver His man - ger low.
Think how His moth-er loved Him, Bend-ing a - bove the hay.
REFRAIN.
Yes, we have a song for Je - sus, Our Saviour, ev - er dear;
And we want to love Him bet - ter, Shining for Him all the year.

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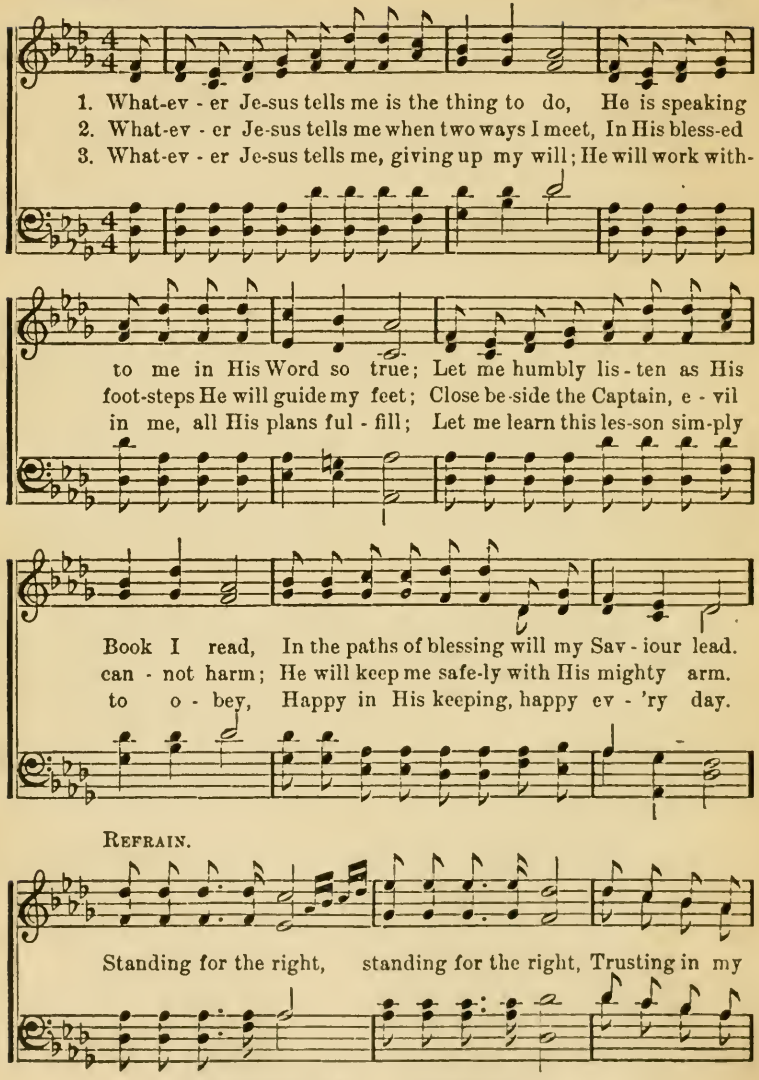
30. Loyal Juniors.

E. E. Hewitt. I. H. Meredith.


1. What-ev - er Je-sus tells me is the thing to do, He is speaking
2. What-ev - er Je-sus tells me when two ways I meet, In His bless-ed
3. What-ev - er Je-sus tells me, giving up my will; He will work with-
to me in His Word so true; Let me humbly lis - ten as His
foot-steps He will guide my feet; Close be-side the Captain, e - vil
in me, all His plans ful - fill; Let me learn this les-son sim-ply
Book I read, In the paths of blessing will my Sav - iour lead.
can - not harm; He will keep me safe-ly with His mighty arm.
to o - bey, Happy in His keeping, happy ev - 'ry day.
Refrain.
Standing for the right, standing for the right, Trusting in my

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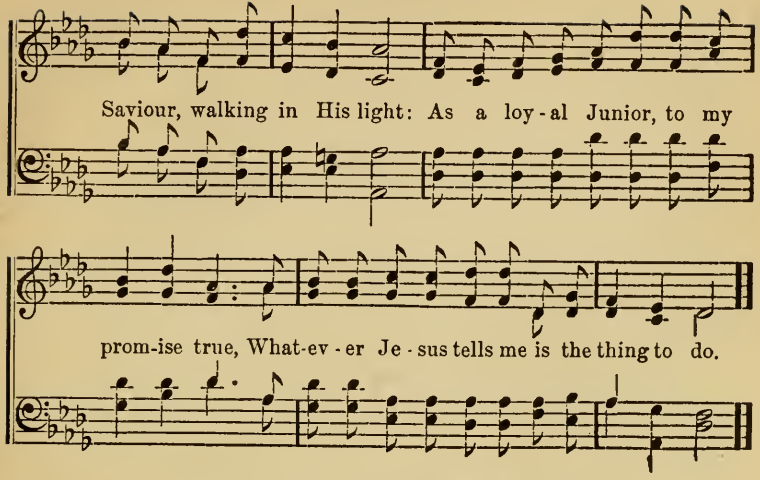
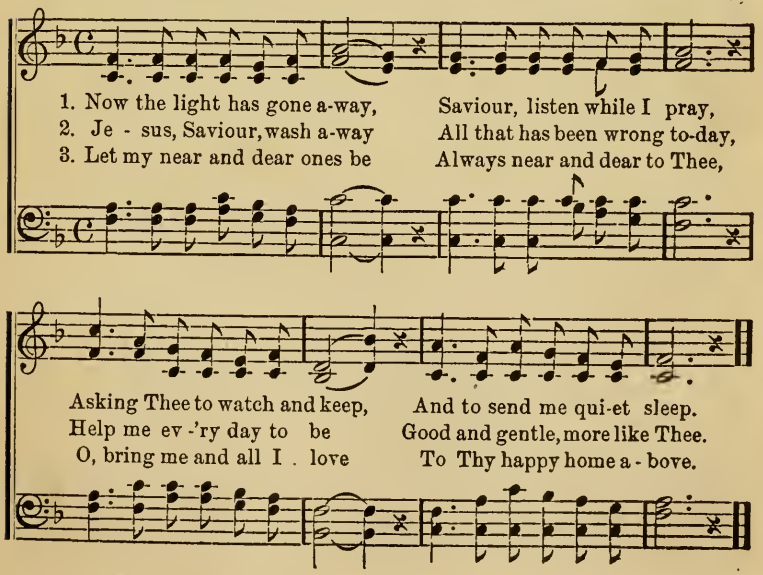
Loyal Juniors.

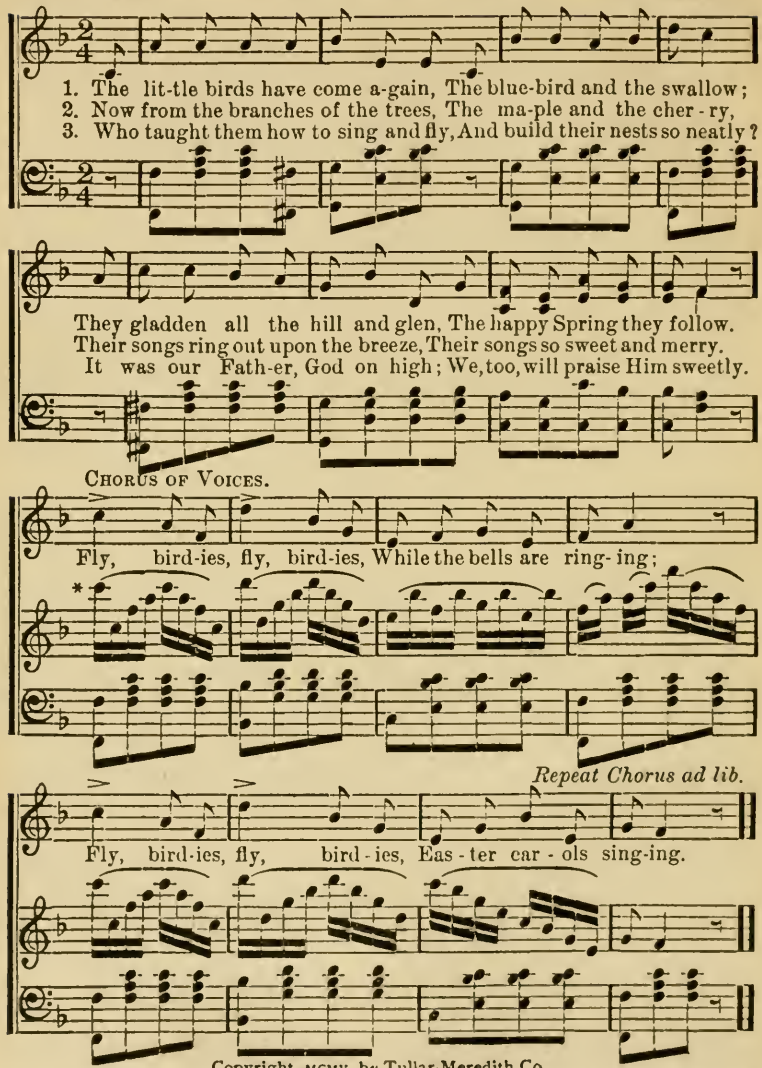


31. The Lord is Thy Keeper.

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL. GERMAN.


1. Now the light has gone a-way, Saviour, listen while I pray,
2. Je - sus, Saviour, wash a-way All that has been wrong to-day,
3. Let my near and dear ones be Always near and dear to Thee,
Asking Thee to watch and keep, And to send me qui-et sleep.
Help me ev -'ry day to be Good and gentle, more like Thee.
O, bring me and all I . love To Thy happy home a - bove.

32. The Little Birds Have Come Again.

E. E. Hewitt. J. W. Lerman.

1. The lit-tle birds have come a-gain, The blue-bird and the swallow;
2. Now from the branches of the trees, The ma-ple and the cher-ry,
3. Who taught them how to sing and fly, And build their nests so neatly?
They gladden all the hill and glen, The happy Spring they follow.
Their songs ring out upon the breeze, Their songs so sweet and merry.
It was our Fath-er, God on high; We, too, will praise Him sweetly.
Chorus of Voices.
Fly, bird-ies, fly, bird-ies, While the bells are ring-ing;
*
Repeat Chorus ad lib.
Fly, bird-ies, fly, bird-ies, Eas-ter car-ols sing-ing.

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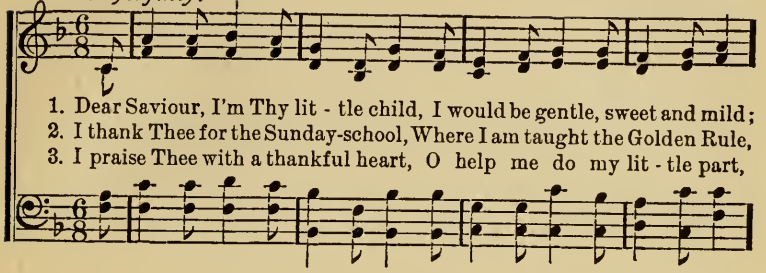
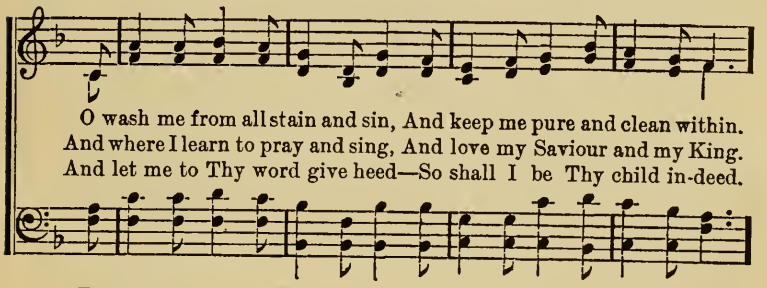
* Do not use this right-hand part till the children have thoroughly learned the melody, which should be played while drilling.

33. Child's Prayer.

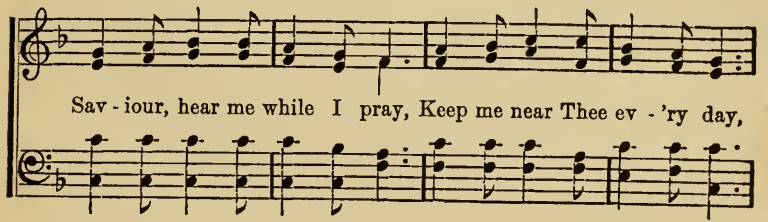
MARTHA C. OLIVER. I. H. MEREDITH.

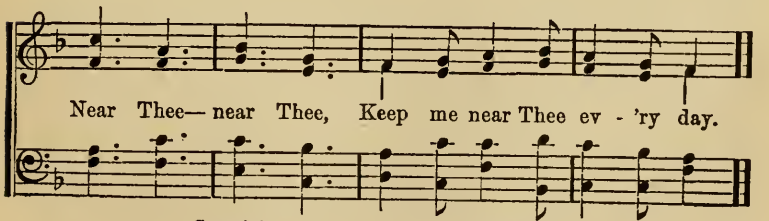
Prayerfully.


1. Dear Saviour, I'm Thy lit - tle child, I would be gentle, sweet and mild;
2. I thank Thee for the Sunday-school, Where I am taught the Golden Rule,
3. I praise Thee with a thankful heart, O help me do my lit - tle part,


O wash me from all stain and sin, And keep me pure and clean within.
And where I learn to pray and sing, And love my Saviour and my King.
And let me to Thy word give heed—So shall I be Thy child in-deed.

REFRAIN.





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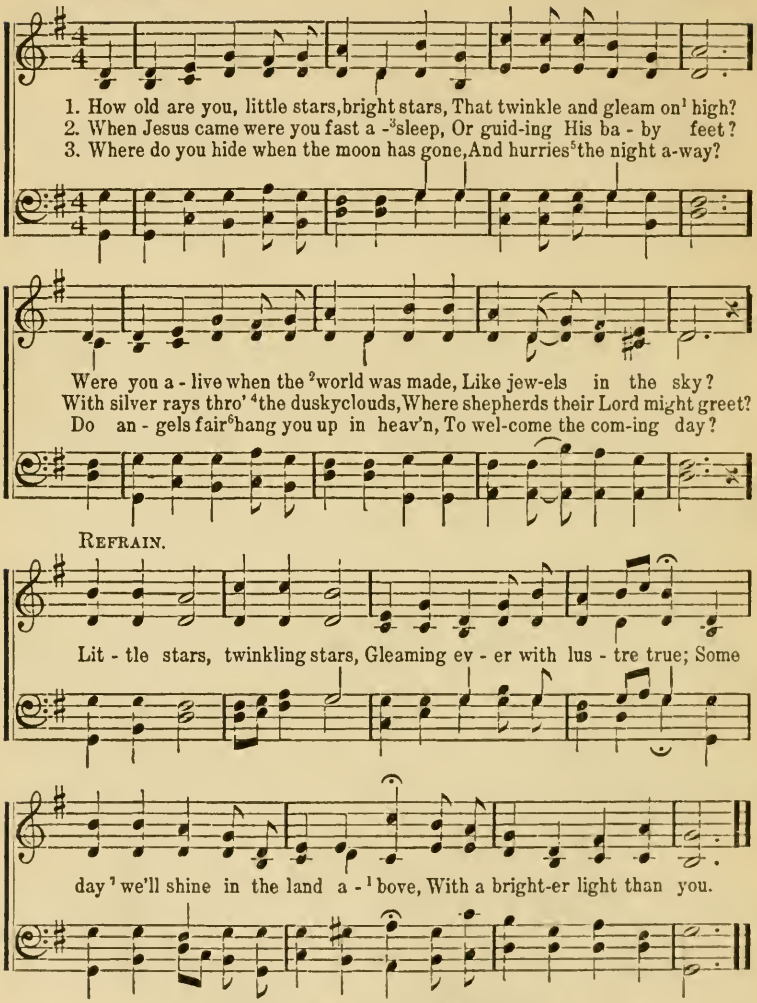
34. How Old Are You?

(Motion Song.)

LIZZIE DEARMOND. CHAS. C. ACKLEY.


1. How old are you, little stars, bright stars, That twinkle and gleam on[1] high?
2. When Jesus came were you fast a -[3]sleep, Or guid-ing His ba - by feet?
3. Where do you hide when the moon has gone, And hurries[5] the night a-way?
Were you a - live when the [2]world was made, Like jew-els in the sky?
With silver rays thro' [4]the dusky clouds, Where shepherds their Lord might greet?
Do an - gels fair[6] hang you up in heav'n, To wel-come the com-ing day?
REFRAIN.
Lit - tle stars, twinkling stars, Gleaming ev - er with lus - tre true; Some
day [7] we'll shine in the land a - [1]bove, With a bright-er light than you.

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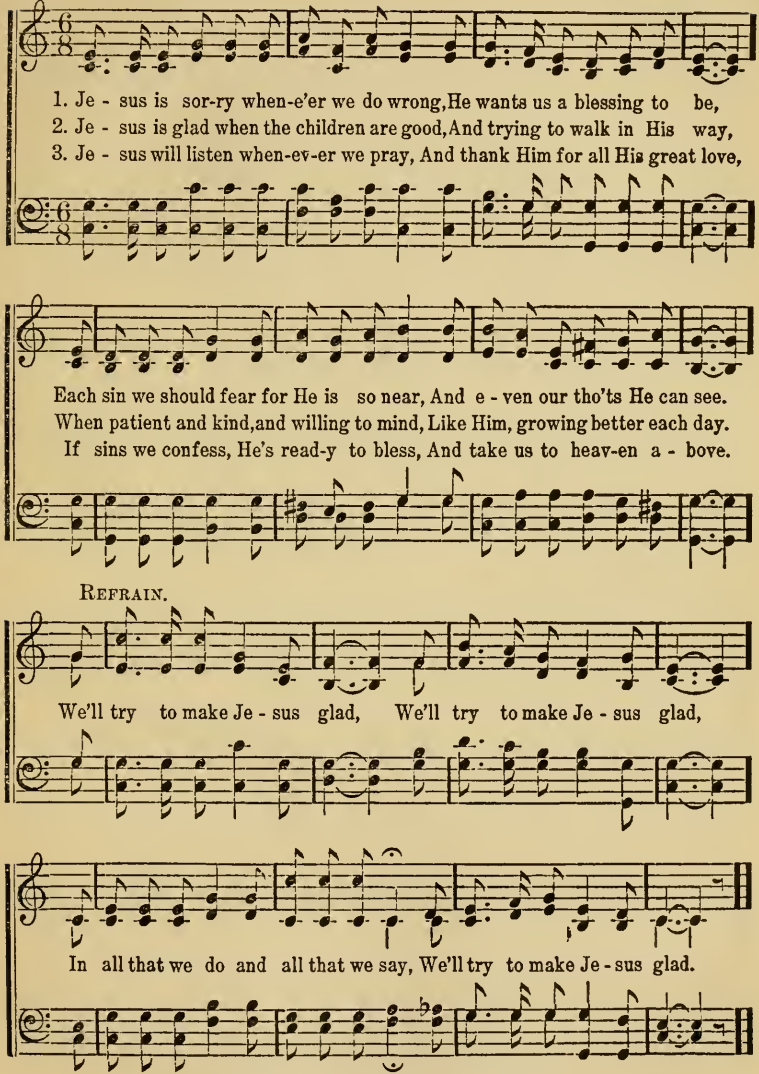
MOTIONS.—1. Point up. 2. Put tips of fingers together, then open them describing a circle. 3. Close eyes, holding head slightly to left. 4. Raise right hand high, bring it down diagonally as if down a mountain side. 5. Throw hands and arms out quickly. 6. Raise right hand high, and move it along as if hanging up something. 7. Put right hand on breast.

35. We'll Try to make Jesus Glad.

LIZZIE DEARMOND. I. H. MEREDITH.


1. Je - sus is sor-ry when-e'er we do wrong, He wants us a blessing to be,
2. Je - sus is glad when the children are good, And trying to walk in His way,
3. Je - sus will listen when-ev-er we pray, And thank Him for all His great love,
Each sin we should fear for He is so near, And e - ven our tho'ts He can see.
When patient and kind, and willing to mind, Like Him, growing better each day.
If sins we confess, He's read-y to bless, And take us to heav-en a - bove.
REFRAIN.
We'll try to make Je - sus glad, We'll try to make Je - sus glad,
In all that we do and all that we say, We'll try to make Je - sus glad.

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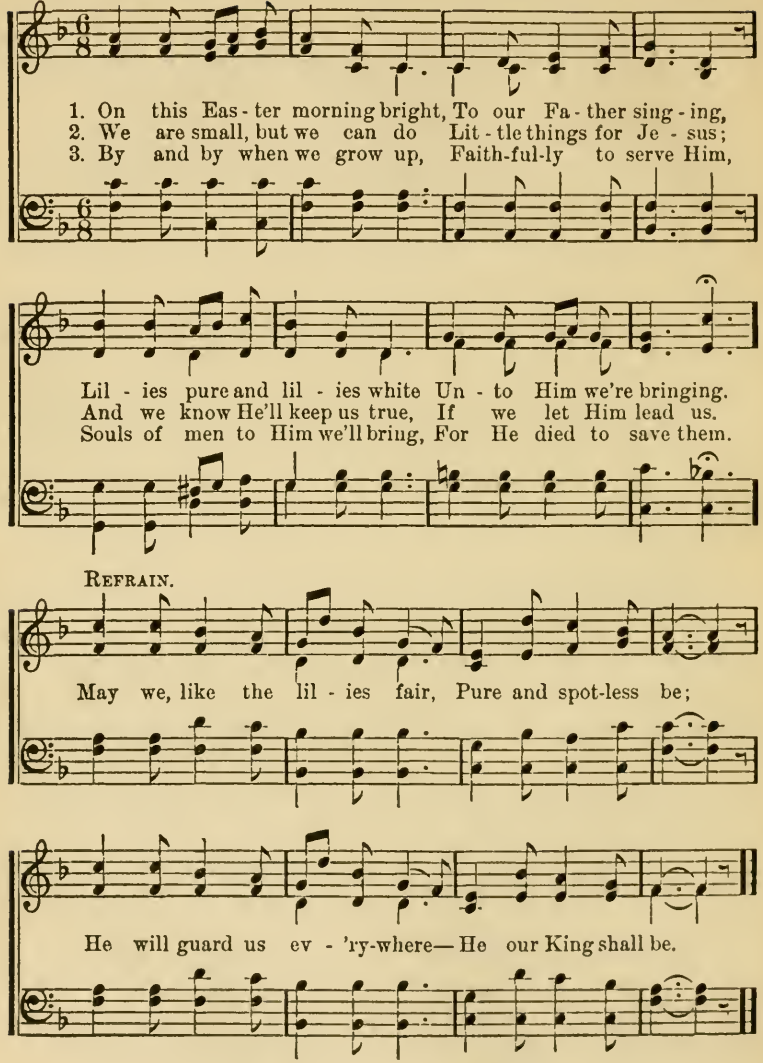
36. Easter Lilies.

CHAS. E. FERGUSON. GRANT COLFAX TULLAR.


1. On this Eas - ter morning bright, To our Fa - ther sing - ing,
2. We are small, but we can do Lit - tle things for Je - sus;
3. By and by when we grow up, Faith-ful-ly to serve Him,
Lil - ies pure and lil - ies white Un - to Him we're bringing.
And we know He'll keep us true, If we let Him lead us.
Souls of men to Him we'll bring, For He died to save them.
REFRAIN.
May we, like the lil - ies fair, Pure and spot-less be;
He will guard us ev - 'ry-where— He our King shall be.

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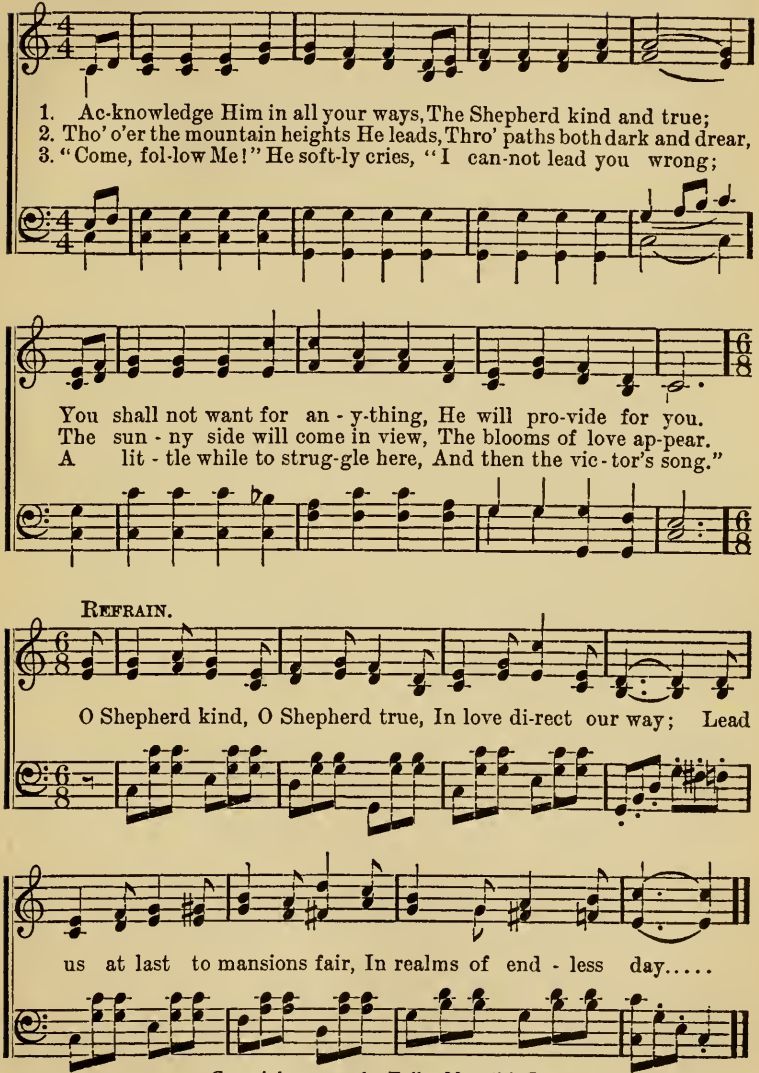
37. O Shepherd Kind.

LIZZIE DEARMOND. W. A. POST.


1. Ac-knowledge Him in all your ways, The Shepherd kind and true;
2. Tho' o'er the mountain heights He leads, Thro' paths both dark and drear,
3. "Come, fol-low Me!" He soft-ly cries, "I can-not lead you wrong;
You shall not want for an - y-thing, He will pro-vide for you.
The sun - ny side will come in view, The blooms of love ap-pear.
A lit - tle while to strug-gle here, And then the vic - tor's song."
REFRAIN.
O Shepherd kind, O Shepherd true, In love di-rect our way; Lead
us at last to mansions fair, In realms of end - less day.....

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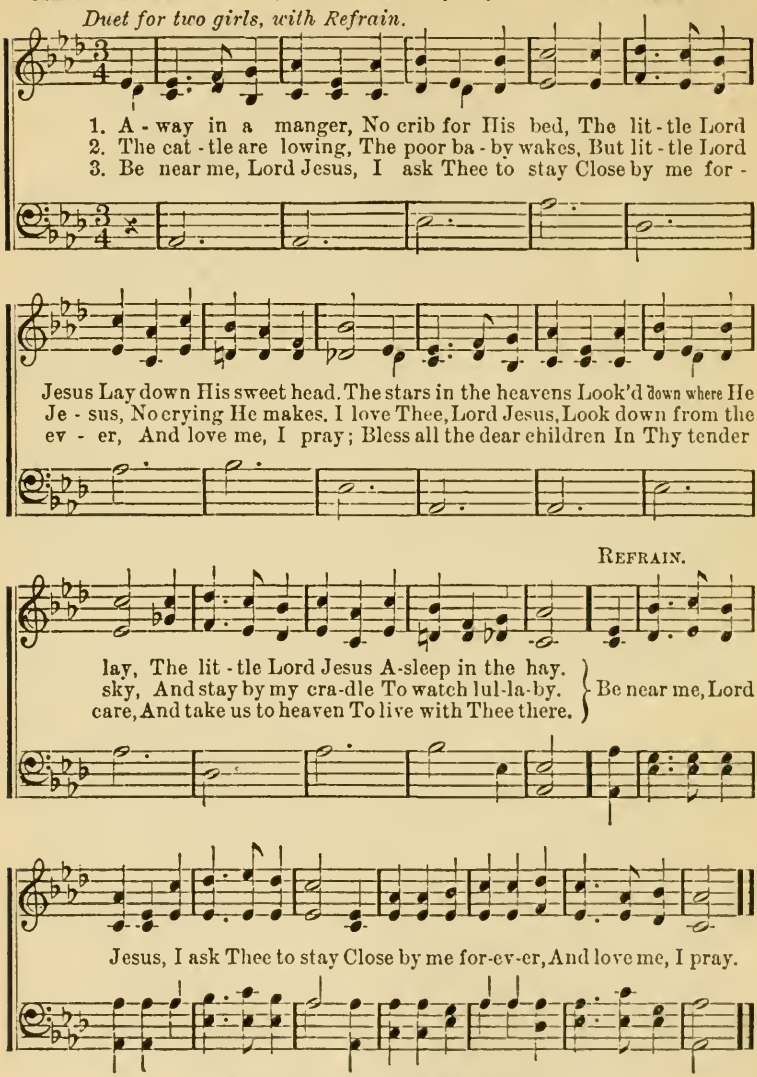
38. The Little Lord Jesus.

MARTIN LUTHER. (Luther's Cradle Hymn.) I. H. MEREDITH.

Duet for two girls, with Refrain.


1. A - way in a manger, No crib for His bed, The lit - tle Lord
2. The cat - tle are lowing, The poor ba - by wakes, But lit - tle Lord
3. Be near me, Lord Jesus, I ask Thee to stay Close by me for -
Jesus Lay down His sweet head. The stars in the heavens Look'd down where He
Je - sus, No crying He makes. I love Thee, Lord Jesus, Look down from the
ev - er, And love me, I pray; Bless all the dear children In Thy tender
REFRAIN.
lay, The lit - tle Lord Jesus A-sleep in the hay.
sky, And stay by my cra-dle To watch lul-la-by.
care, And take us to heaven To live with Thee there.
Be near me, Lord
Jesus, I ask Thee to stay Close by me for-ev-er, And love me, I pray.

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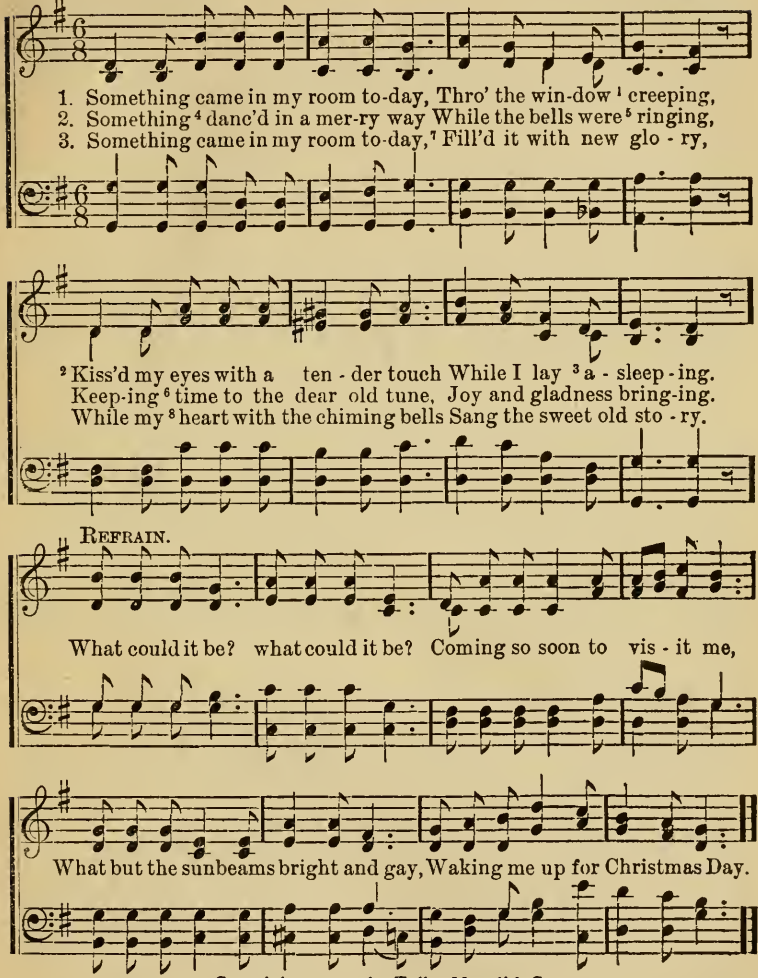
39. While I Lay Asleeping.

(Solo by a little girl, Motions *ad lib.*)

LIZZIE DEARMOND. CHAS. C. ACKLEY.


1. Something came in my room to-day, Thro' the win-dow [1] creeping,
2. Something [4] danc'd in a mer-ry way While the bells were [5] ringing,
3. Something came in my room to-day, [7] Fill'd it with new glo - ry,
[2] Kiss'd my eyes with a ten - der touch While I lay [3] a - sleep - ing.
Keep-ing [6] time to the dear old tune, Joy and gladness bring-ing.
While my [8] heart with the chiming bells Sang the sweet old sto - ry.
REFRAIN.
What could it be? what could it be? Coming so soon to vis - it me,
What but the sunbeams bright and gay, Waking me up for Christmas Day.

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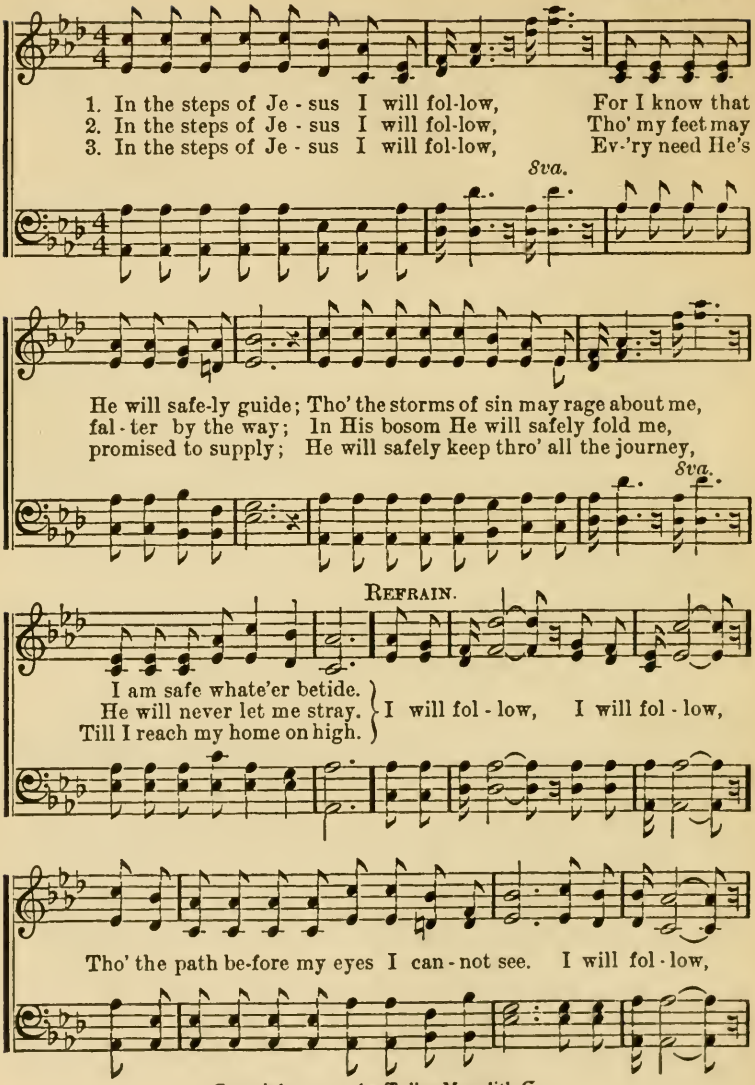
MOTIONS.—1. Make creeping motion with fingers. 2. Touch eyelids with finger tips of right hand. 3. Close eyes, fold hands together and lay left cheek upon them. 4. Make dancing motion with fingers. 5. Make ringing motion with right hand. 6. Tap palm of left hand with index finger of right. 7. Bring finger tips together, then throw hands and arms out, giving sense of wideness. 8. Put right hand on heart.

40. In the Steps of Jesus.

I. H. M. I. H. MEREDITH.

1. In the steps of Je - sus I will fol-low, For I know that
2. In the steps of Je - sus I will fol-low, Tho' my feet may
3. In the steps of Je - sus I will fol-low, Ev-'ry need He's
8va.
He will safe-ly guide; Tho' the storms of sin may rage about me,
fal - ter by the way; In His bosom He will safely fold me,
promised to supply; He will safely keep thro' all the journey,
8va.
REFRAIN.
I am safe whate'er betide.
He will never let me stray.
Till I reach my home on high.
I will fol - low, I will fol - low,
Tho' the path be-fore my eyes I can - not see. I will fol - low,

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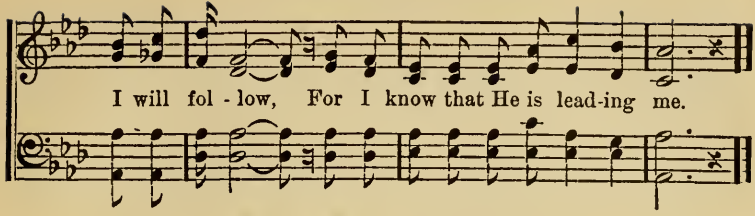
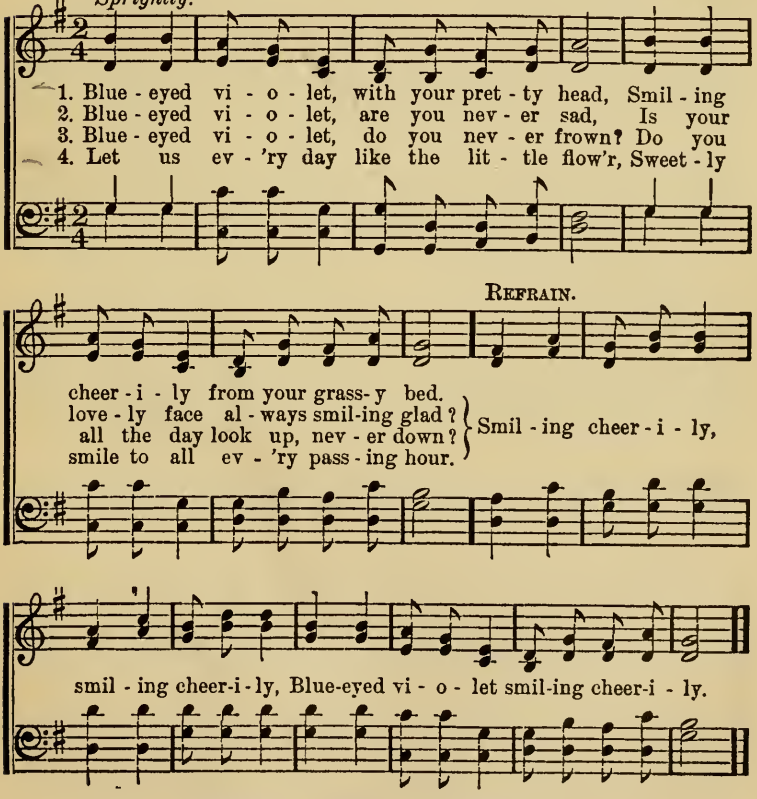


41. Blue-Eyed Violet.

C. S. K. C. S. Kauffman.

Sprightly.


1. Blue - eyed vi - o - let, with your pret - ty head, Smil - ing
2. Blue - eyed vi - o - let, are you nev - er sad, Is your
3. Blue - eyed vi - o - let, do you nev - er frown? Do you
4. Let us ev - 'ry day like the lit - tle flow'r, Sweet - ly
Refrain.
cheer - i - ly from your grass - y bed.
love - ly face al - ways smil-ing glad?
all the day look up, nev - er down?
smile to all ev - 'ry pass - ing hour.
Smil - ing cheer - i - ly,
smil - ing cheer-i - ly, Blue-eyed vi - o - let smil-ing cheer-i - ly.

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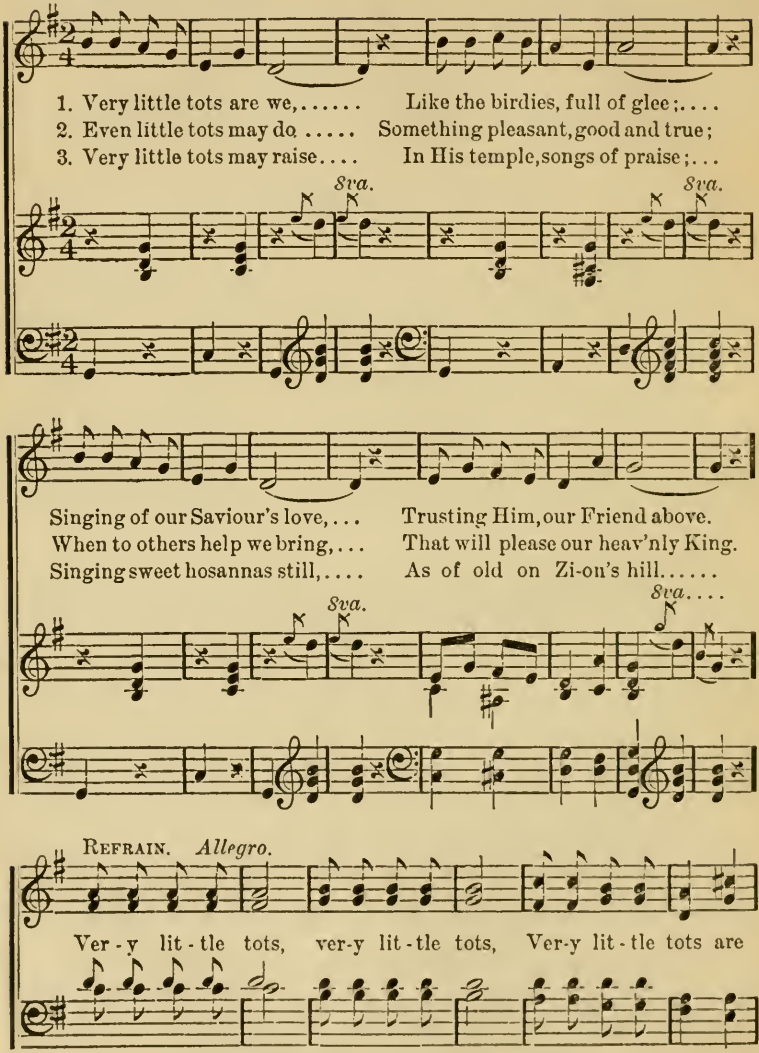
42. Very Little Tots.

E. E. Hewitt. I. H. Meredith.

Solo and Chorus.


1. Very little tots are we,..... Like the birdies, full of glee;....
2. Even little tots may do ..... Something pleasant, good and true;
3. Very little tots may raise.... In His temple, songs of praise;...
8va.
8va.
Singing of our Saviour's love,... Trusting Him, our Friend above.
When to others help we bring,... That will please our heav'nly King.
Singing sweet hosannas still,.... As of old on Zi-on's hill.....
8va.
8va....
Refrain. Allegro.
Ver-y lit-tle tots, ver-y lit-tle tots, Ver-y lit-tle tots are

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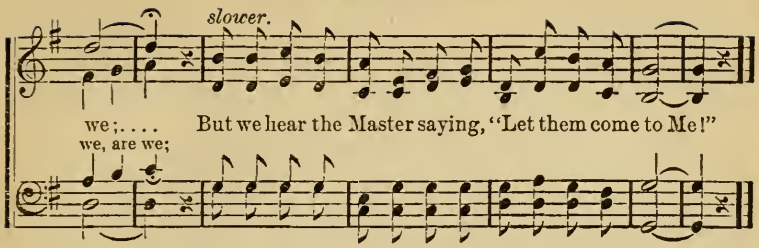
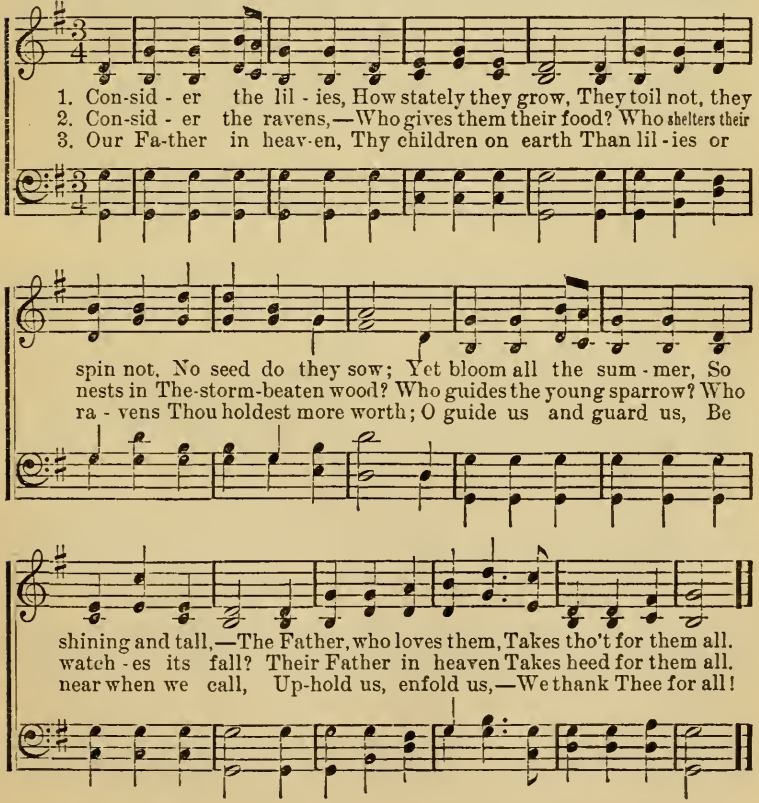


43. The Lesson of the Lilies.

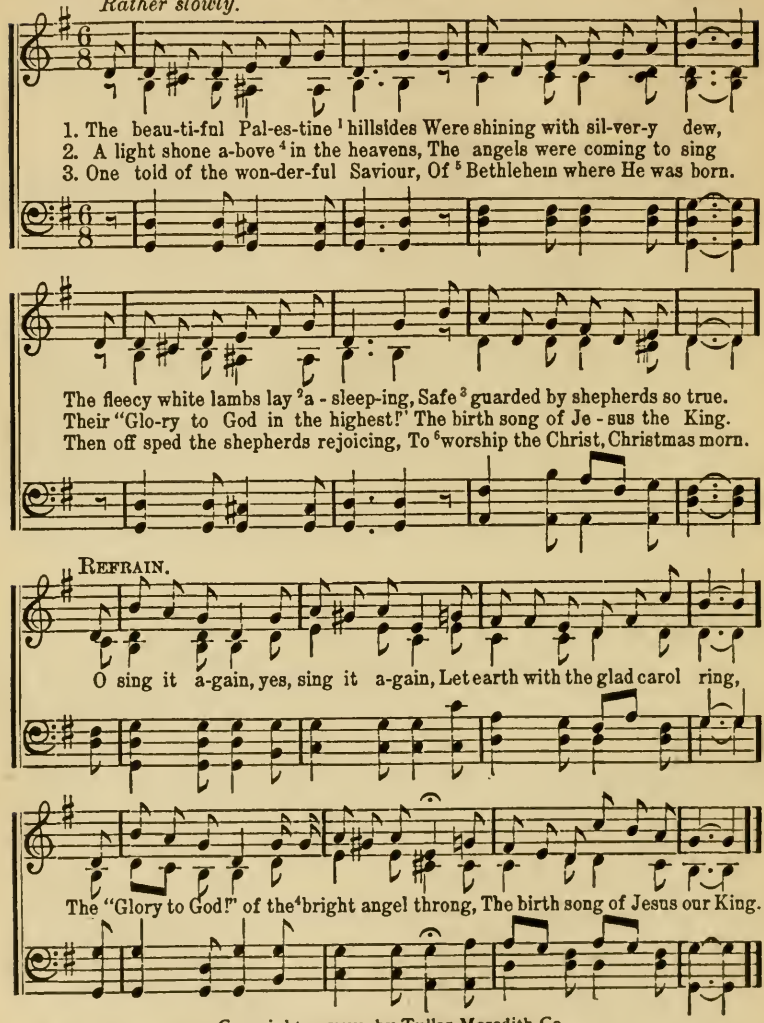
ALICE W. BROTHERTON. J. E. SPILLMAN.


1. Con-sid - er the lil - ies, How stately they grow, They toil not, they
2. Con-sid - er the ravens,—Who gives them their food? Who shelters their
3. Our Fa-ther in heav-en, Thy children on earth Than lil - ies or
spin not, No seed do they sow; Yet bloom all the sum - mer, So
nests in The-storm-beaten wood? Who guides the young sparrow? Who
ra - vens Thou holdest more worth; O guide us and guard us, Be
shining and tall,—The Father, who loves them, Takes tho't for them all.
watch - es its fall? Their Father in heaven Takes heed for them all.
near when we call, Up-hold us, enfold us,—We thank Thee for all!

44. The Birth Song of Jesus.

LIZZIE DEARMOND. (Motion Song.) I. H. MEREDITH.

Rather slowly.


1. The beau-ti-ful Pal-es-tine [1] hillsides Were shining with sil-ver-y dew,
2. A light shone a-bove [4] in the heavens, The angels were coming to sing
3. One told of the won-der-ful Saviour, Of [5] Bethlehem where He was born.
The fleecy white lambs lay [2] a - sleep-ing, Safe [3] guarded by shepherds so true.
Their "Glo-ry to God in the highest!" The birth song of Je - sus the King.
Then off sped the shepherds rejoicing, To [6] worship the Christ, Christmas morn.
REFRAIN.
O sing it a-gain, yes, sing it a-gain, Let earth with the glad carol ring,
The "Glory to God!" of the [4] bright angel throng, The birth song of Jesus our King.

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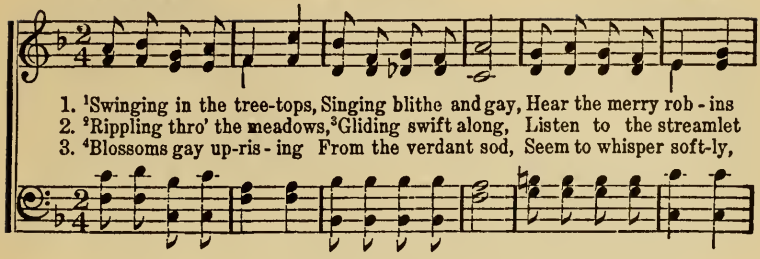
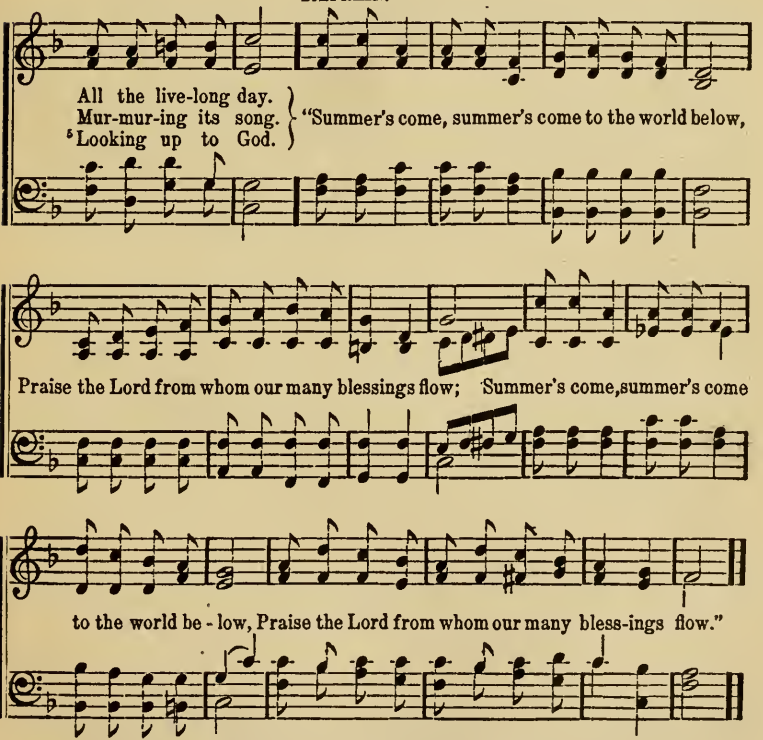
MOTIONS.—1. Raise right hand diagonally as if moving up hillside. 2. Fold hands together, lay them under left side of face and close eyes. 3. Hold hands out with palms downward as if shielding something. 4. Point up. 5. Point outward. 6. Fold hands together and bow heads.

45. Singing Praises.

LIZZIE DEARMOND. (Motion Song.) J. W. LERMAN.


1. [1]Swinging in the tree-tops, Singing blithe and gay, Hear the merry rob - ins
2. [2]Rippling thro' the meadows,[3]Gliding swift along, Listen to the streamlet
3. [4]Blossoms gay up-ris - ing From the verdant sod, Seem to whisper soft-ly,

REFRAIN.


All the live-long day.
Mur-mur-ing its song.
[5]Looking up to God.
"Summer's come, summer's come to the world below,
Praise the Lord from whom our many blessings flow; Summer's come, summer's come
to the world be - low, Praise the Lord from whom our many bless-ings flow."

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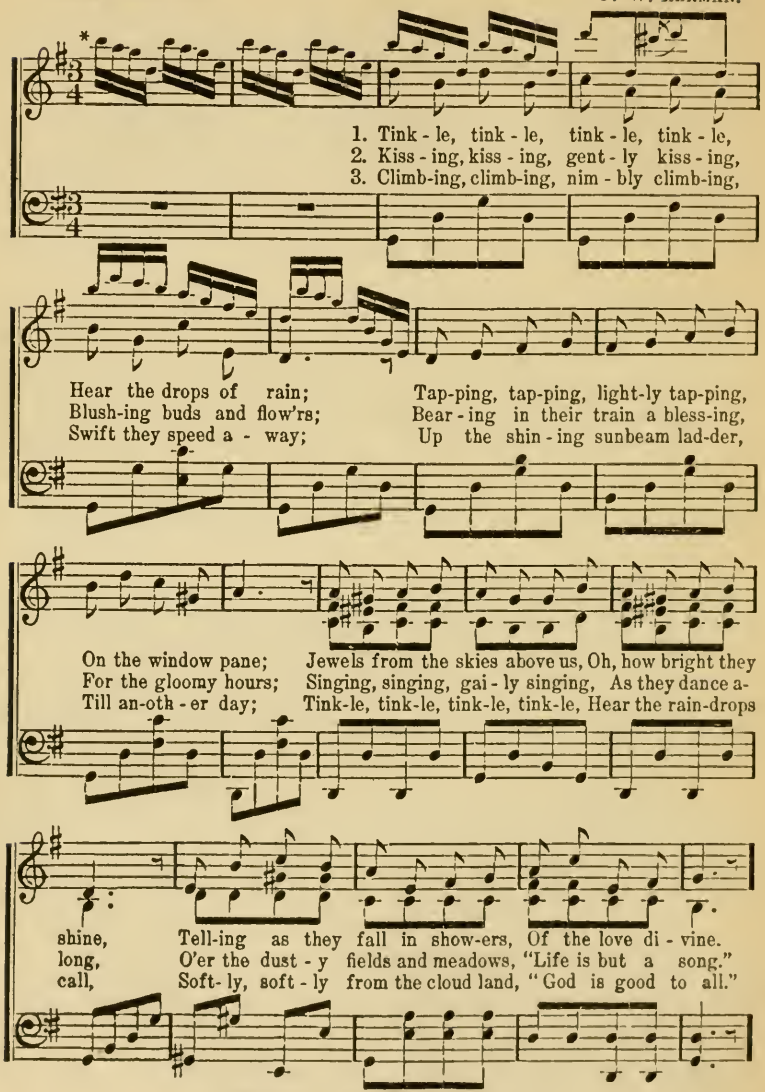
MOTIONS.—1. Swinging motion with both hands. 2. Move fingers of right hand with rippling motion. 3. Gliding motion with right hand from left to right. 4. Bend slightly, raise both hands slowly upwards as if flowers were rising. 5. Look upwards.

46. Hear the Raindrops Fall.

LIZZIE DEARMOND. J. W. LERMAN.


1. Tink - le, tink - le, tink - le, tink - le,
2. Kiss - ing, kiss - ing, gent - ly kiss - ing,
3. Climb-ing, climb-ing, nim - bly climb-ing,
Hear the drops of rain; Tap-ping, tap-ping, light-ly tap-ping,
Blush-ing buds and flow'rs; Bear - ing in their train a bless-ing,
Swift they speed a - way; Up the shin - ing sunbeam lad-der,
On the window pane; Jewels from the skies above us, Oh, how bright they
For the gloomy hours; Singing, singing, gai - ly singing, As they dance a-
Till an-oth - er day; Tink-le, tink-le, tink-le, tink-le, Hear the rain-drops
shine, Tell-ing as they fall in show-ers, Of the love di - vine.
long, O'er the dust - y fields and meadows, "Life is but a song."
call, Soft- ly, soft - ly from the cloud land, "God is good to all."

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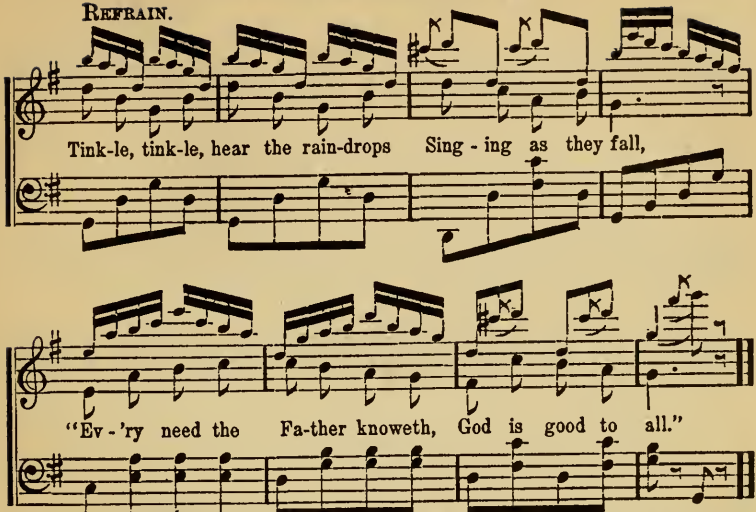
Hear the Raindrops Fall.

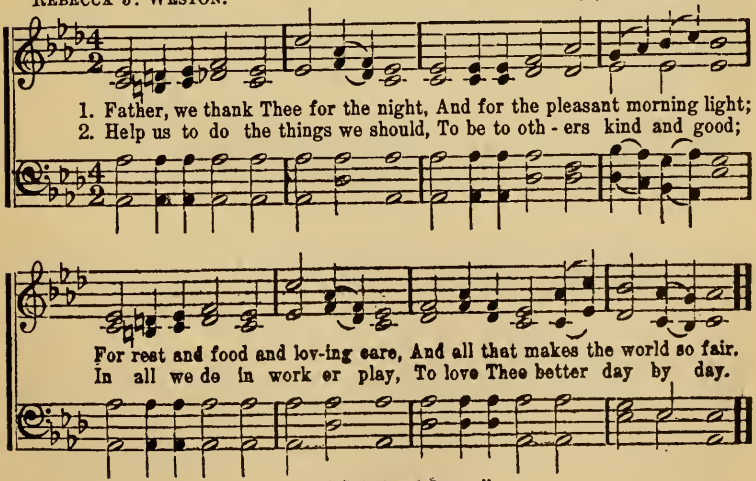
REFRAIN.



* Small notes represent the pattering raindrops, but they should not be used until the school is well grounded in the melody.

47. Child's Morning Hymn.

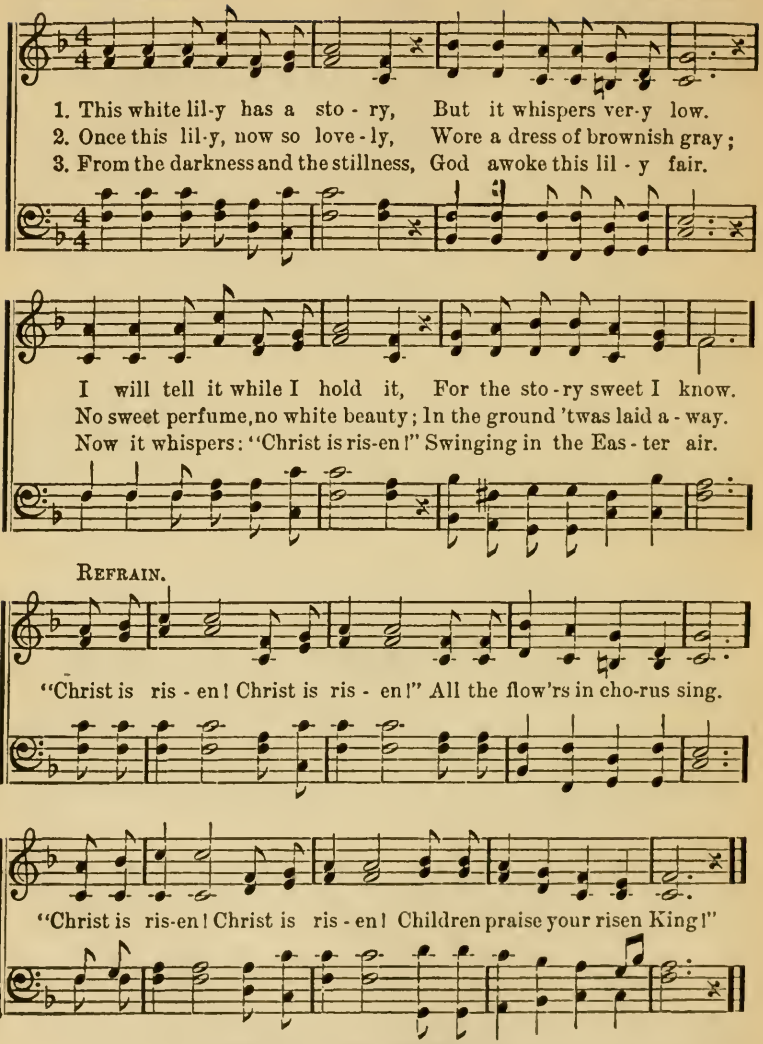
REBECCA J. WESTON. D. BATCHELLOR.


1. Father, we thank Thee for the night, And for the pleasant morning light;
2. Help us to do the things we should, To be to oth - ers kind and good;
For rest and food and lov-ing care, And all that makes the world so fair.
In all we do in work or play, To love Thee better day by day.

From "Childhood Songs."

48. The Lily.*

FLORA KIRKLAND. I. H. MEREDITH.


1. This white lil-y has a sto - ry, But it whispers ver-y low.
2. Once this lil-y, now so love - ly, Wore a dress of brownish gray;
3. From the darkness and the stillness, God awoke this lil - y fair.
I will tell it while I hold it, For the sto - ry sweet I know.
No sweet perfume, no white beauty; In the ground 'twas laid a - way.
Now it whispers: "Christ is ris-en!" Swinging in the Eas - ter air.
REFRAIN.
"Christ is ris - en! Christ is ris - en!" All the flow'rs in cho-rus sing.
"Christ is ris-en! Christ is ris - en! Children praise your risen King!"

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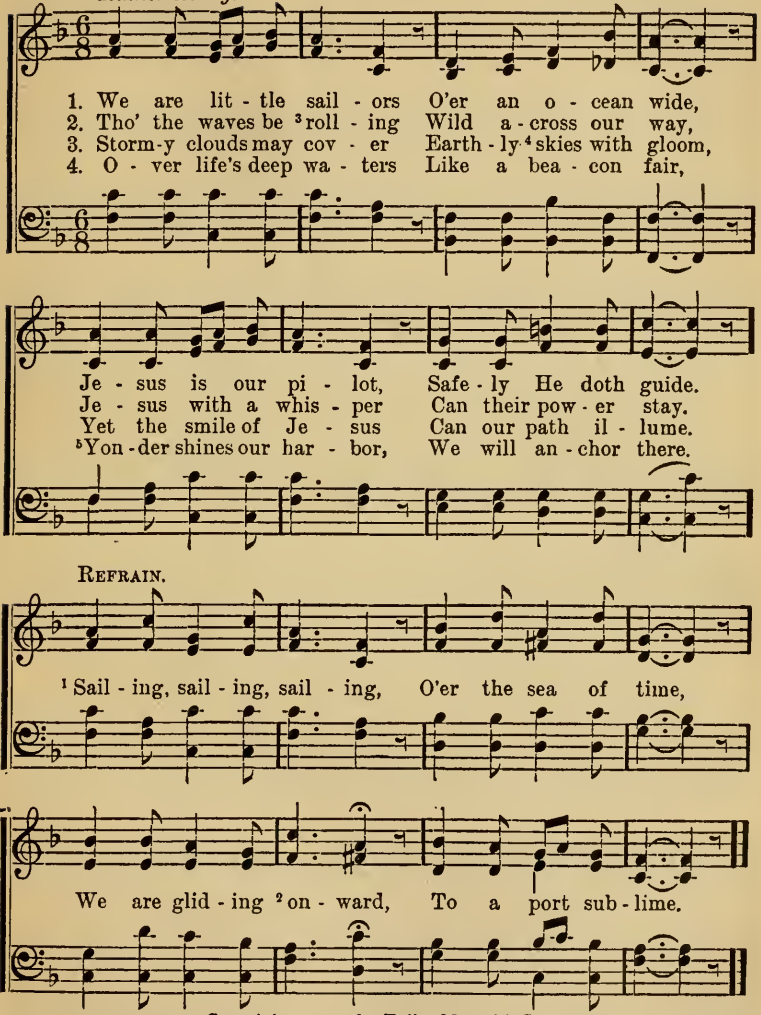
* A number of motions can be introduced in this song at points when the sentiment of the words suggests it.

49. Little Sailors.

JENNIE WILSON. (Motion Song.) CHAS. C. ACKLEY.

Rather slowly.

1. We are lit - tle sail - ors O'er an o - cean wide,
2. Tho' the waves be [3]roll - ing Wild a - cross our way,
3. Storm-y clouds may cov - er Earth - ly [4]skies with gloom,
4. O - ver life's deep wa - ters Like a bea - con fair,
Je - sus is our pi - lot, Safe - ly He doth guide.
Je - sus with a whis - per Can their pow - er stay.
Yet the smile of Je - sus Can our path il - lume.
[5]Yon - der shines our har - bor, We will an - chor there.
REFRAIN.
[1]Sail - ing, sail - ing, sail - ing, O'er the sea of time,
We are glid - ing [2]on - ward, To a port sub - lime.

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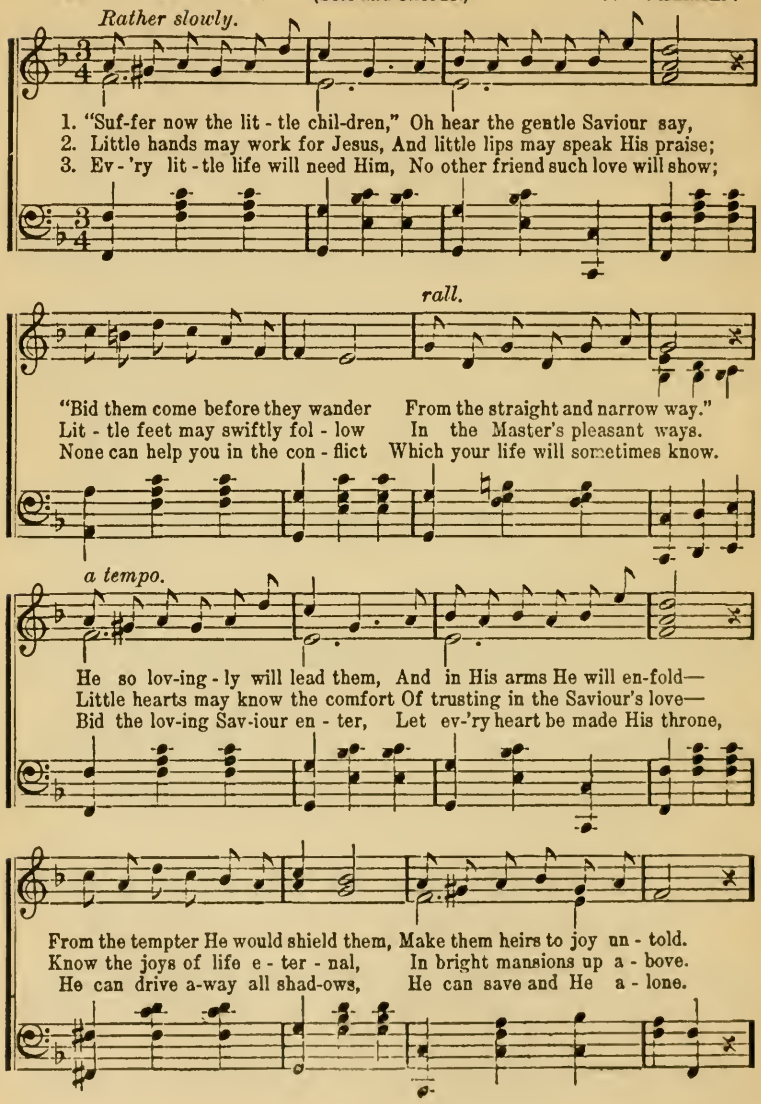
MOTIONS.—1. Extend hands with circular motion. 2. Move hands forward. 3. Extend right hand and make undulating motion sideways. 4. Look and point up. 5. Look and point up.

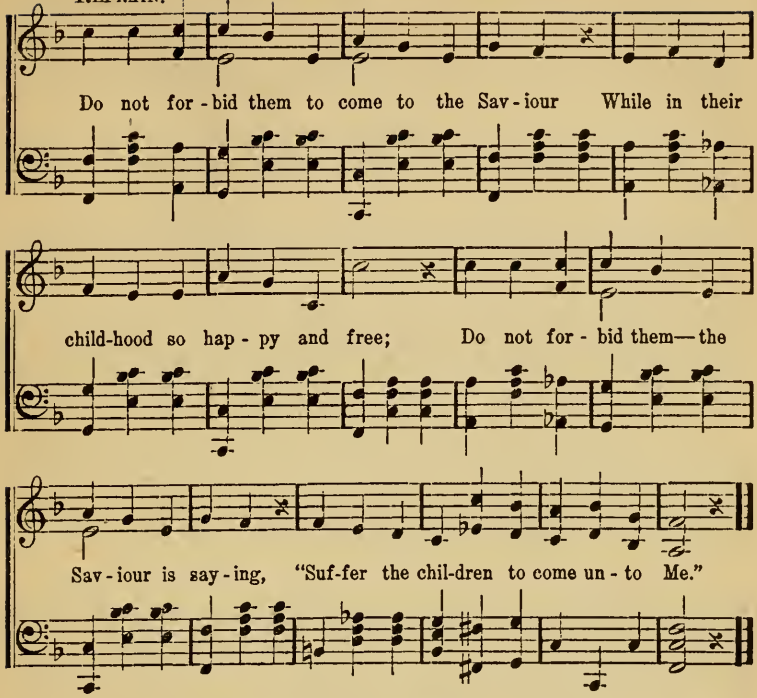
50. Do Not Forbid Them.

GRANT COLFAX TULLAR. (Solo and Chorus.) J. W. LERMAN.


Rather slowly.
1. "Suf-fer now the lit - tle chil-dren," Oh hear the gentle Saviour say,
2. Little hands may work for Jesus, And little lips may speak His praise;
3. Ev - 'ry lit - tle life will need Him, No other friend such love will show;
rall.
"Bid them come before they wander From the straight and narrow way."
Lit - tle feet may swiftly fol - low In the Master's pleasant ways.
None can help you in the con - flict Which your life will sometimes know.
a tempo.
He so lov-ing - ly will lead them, And in His arms He will en-fold—
Little hearts may know the comfort Of trusting in the Saviour's love—
Bid the lov-ing Sav-iour en - ter, Let ev-'ry heart be made His throne,
From the tempter He would shield them, Make them heirs to joy un - told.
Know the joys of life e - ter - nal, In bright mansions up a - bove.
He can drive a-way all shad-ows, He can save and He a - lone.

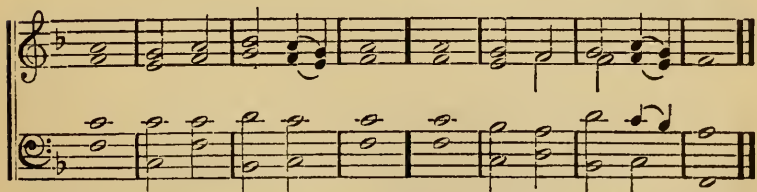
Do Not Forbid Them.

REFRAIN.


Do not for - bid them to come to the Sav - iour While in their
child-hood so hap - py and free; Do not for - bid them—the
Sav - iour is say - ing, "Suf-fer the chil-dren to come un - to Me."

51. The Lord's Prayer.

GREGORIAN.

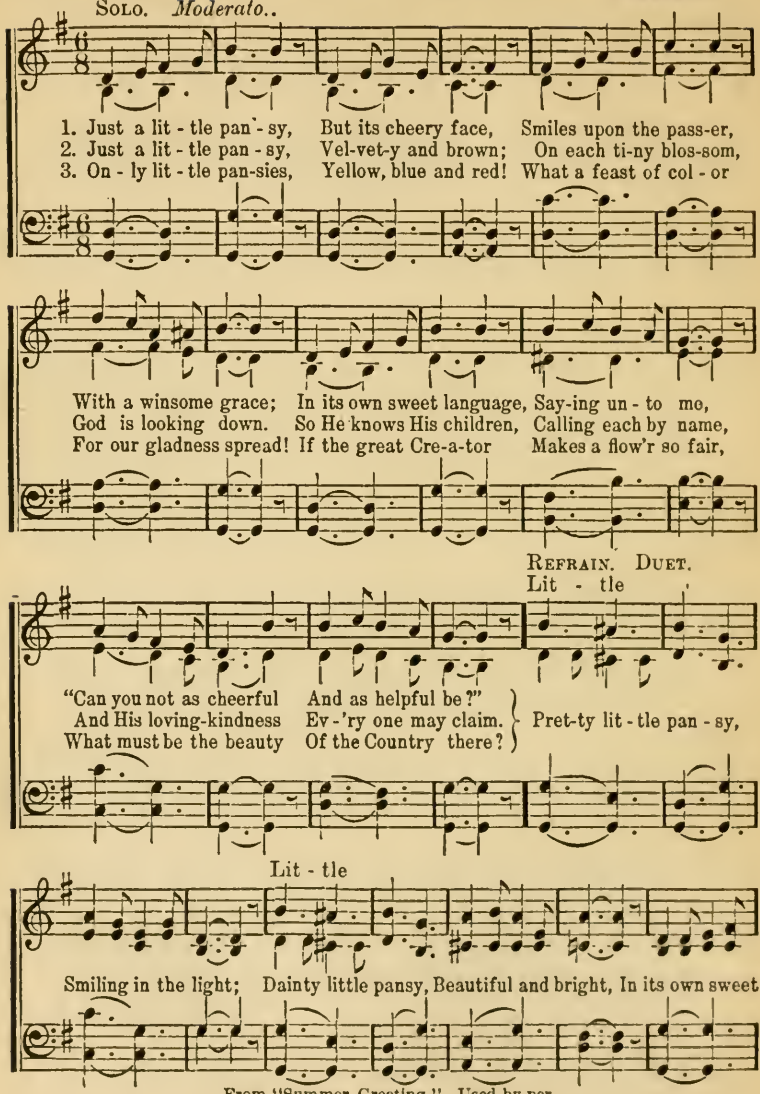


1. Our Father which art in heaven, | Hallowed | be Thy | name. ‖
   Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done on | earth, as it | is in | heaven.
2. Give us this | day our — | daily | bread. ‖
   And forgive us our debts, as | we for - | give our | debtors.
3. And lead us not into temptation, but de - | liver | us from | evil: ‖
   For Thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for - | ever. | A- | men.

52. Just a Little Pansy.

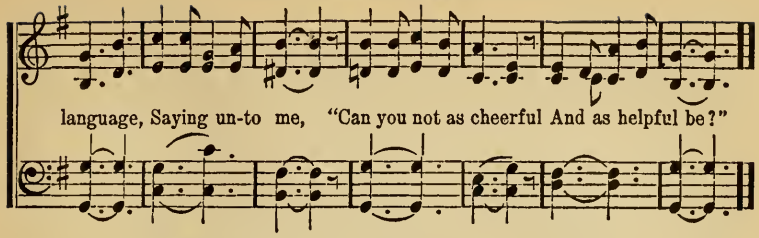
E. E. Hewitt. I. H. Meredith.

Solo. *Moderato.*


1. Just a lit - tle pan - sy, But its cheery face, Smiles upon the pass-er,
2. Just a lit - tle pan - sy, Vel-vet-y and brown; On each ti-ny blos-som,
3. On - ly lit - tle pan-sies, Yellow, blue and red! What a feast of col - or
With a winsome grace; In its own sweet language, Say-ing un - to me,
God is looking down. So He knows His children, Calling each by name,
For our gladness spread! If the great Cre-a-tor Makes a flow'r so fair,
Refrain. Duet.
Lit - tle
"Can you not as cheerful And as helpful be?"
And His loving-kindness Ev - 'ry one may claim.
What must be the beauty Of the Country there?
Pret-ty lit - tle pan - sy,
Lit - tle
Smiling in the light; Dainty little pansy, Beautiful and bright, In its own sweet

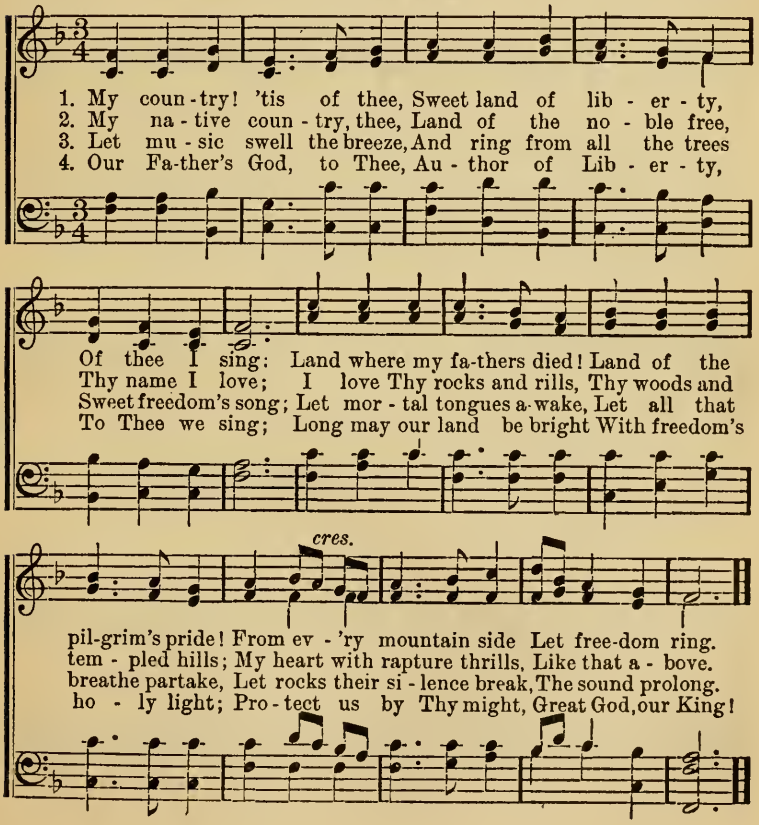
From "Summer Greeting." Used by per.

Just a Little Pansy.



53. My Country, 'tis of Thee.

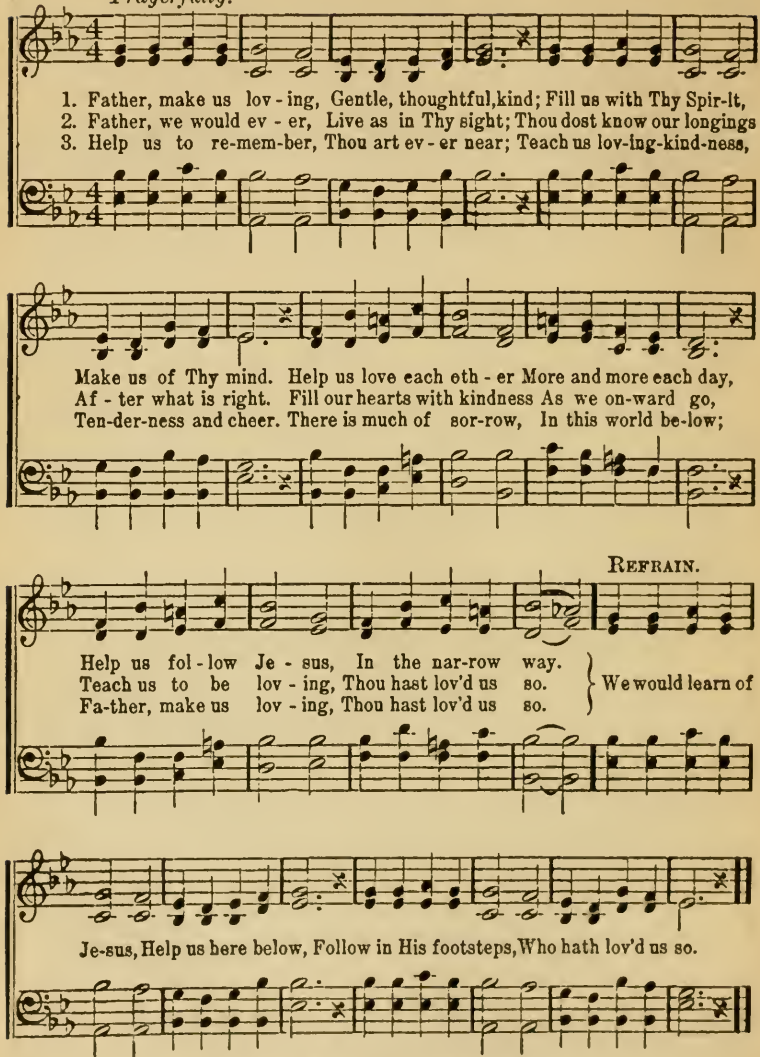
S. F. Smith. (America. 6s, 4s.) Henry Carey.


1. My coun-try! 'tis of thee, Sweet land of lib - er - ty,
2. My na - tive coun - try, thee, Land of the no - ble free,
3. Let mu - sic swell the breeze, And ring from all the trees
4. Our Fa-ther's God, to Thee, Au - thor of Lib - er - ty,
Of thee I sing: Land where my fa-thers died! Land of the
Thy name I love; I love Thy rocks and rills, Thy woods and
Sweet freedom's song; Let mor - tal tongues a-wake, Let all that
To Thee we sing; Long may our land be bright With freedom's
cres.
pil-grim's pride! From ev - 'ry mountain side Let free-dom ring.
tem - pled hills; My heart with rapture thrills, Like that a - bove.
breathe partake, Let rocks their si - lence break, The sound prolong.
ho - ly light; Pro - tect us by Thy might, Great God, our King!

54. Father, Make Us Loving.

FLORA KIRKLAND. I. H. MEREDITH.

Prayerfully.


1. Father, make us lov - ing, Gentle, thoughtful, kind; Fill us with Thy Spir-it,
2. Father, we would ev - er, Live as in Thy sight; Thou dost know our longings
3. Help us to re-mem-ber, Thou art ev - er near; Teach us lov-ing-kind-ness,
Make us of Thy mind. Help us love each oth - er More and more each day,
Af - ter what is right. Fill our hearts with kindness As we on-ward go,
Ten-der-ness and cheer. There is much of sor-row, In this world be-low;
REFRAIN.
Help us fol - low Je - sus, In the nar-row way.
Teach us to be lov - ing, Thou hast lov'd us so.
Fa-ther, make us lov - ing, Thou hast lov'd us so.
We would learn of
Je-sus, Help us here below, Follow in His footsteps, Who hath lov'd us so.

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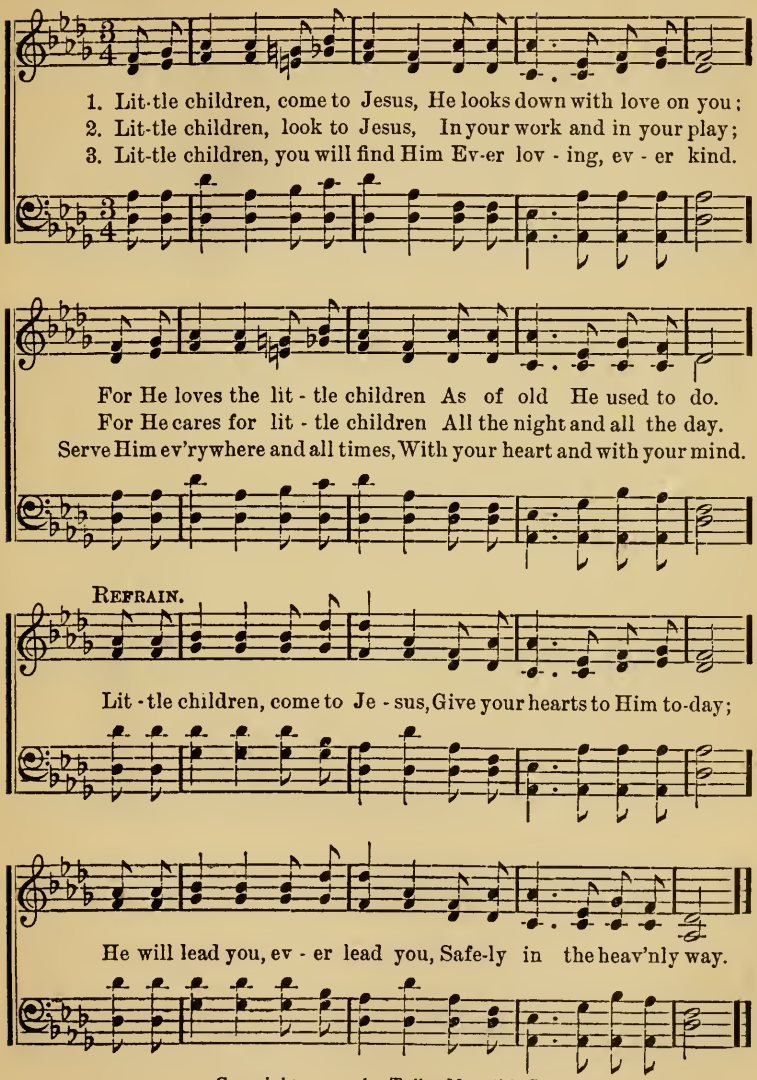
55. Little Children, Come to Jesus.

ANNA RICHARDE. CHAS. C. ACKLEY.


1. Lit-tle children, come to Jesus, He looks down with love on you;
2. Lit-tle children, look to Jesus, In your work and in your play;
3. Lit-tle children, you will find Him Ev-er lov - ing, ev - er kind.
For He loves the lit - tle children As of old He used to do.
For He cares for lit - tle children All the night and all the day.
Serve Him ev'rywhere and all times, With your heart and with your mind.
REFRAIN.
Lit - tle children, come to Je - sus, Give your hearts to Him to-day;
He will lead you, ev - er lead you, Safe-ly in the heav'nly way.

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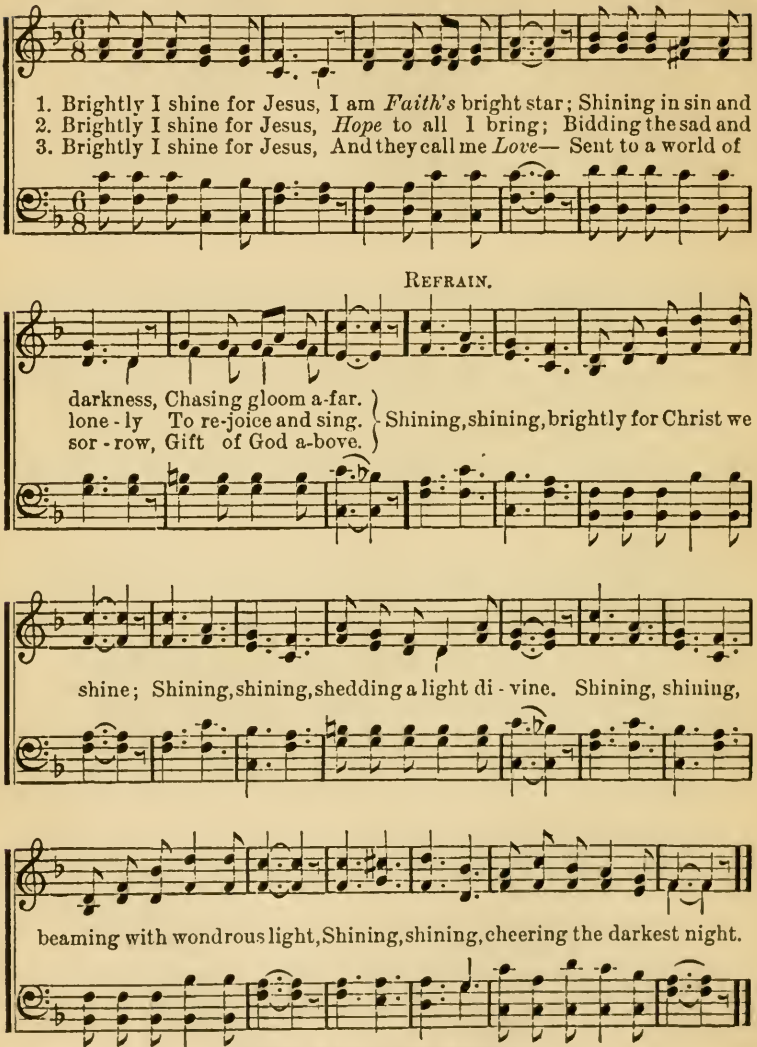
56. Little Stars.

(Solo for Three Little Girls, with Chorus.)

GRANT COLFAX TULLAR. I. H. MEREDITH.


1. Brightly I shine for Jesus, I am *Faith's* bright star; Shining in sin and
2. Brightly I shine for Jesus, *Hope* to all I bring; Bidding the sad and
3. Brightly I shine for Jesus, And they call me *Love*— Sent to a world of
REFRAIN.
darkness, Chasing gloom a-far.
lone-ly To re-joice and sing.
sor-row, Gift of God a-bove.
Shining, shining, brightly for Christ we
shine; Shining, shining, shedding a light di-vine. Shining, shining,
beaming with wondrous light, Shining, shining, cheering the darkest night.

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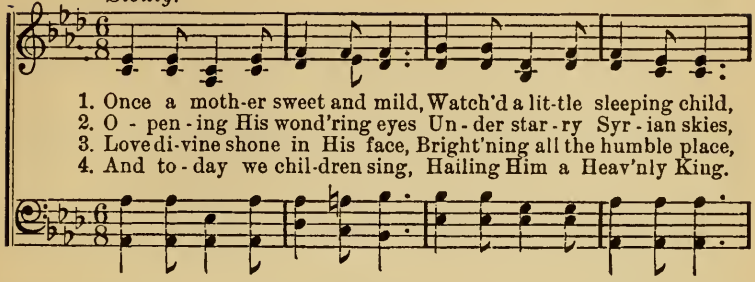
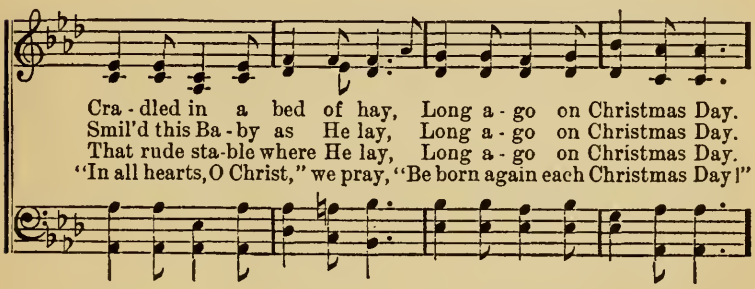
57. Long Ago on Christmas Day.

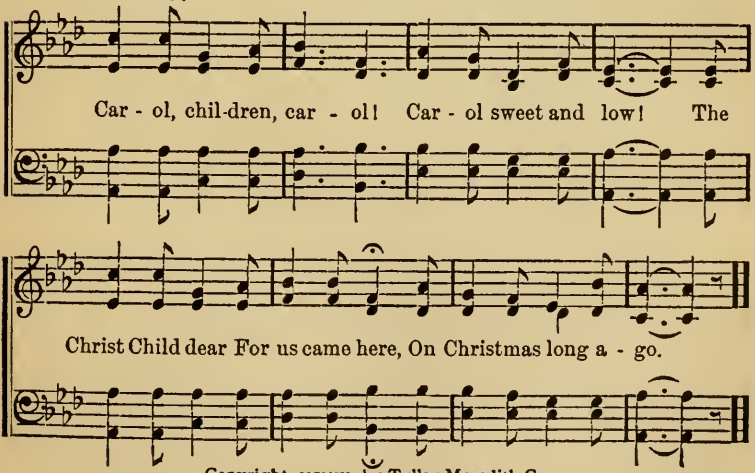
ADA TAYLOR DAWES. CHAS. C. ACKLEY.

Slowly.


1. Once a moth-er sweet and mild, Watch'd a lit-tle sleeping child,
2. O - pen - ing His wond'ring eyes Un - der star - ry Syr - ian skies,
3. Love di-vine shone in His face, Bright'ning all the humble place,
4. And to - day we chil-dren sing, Hailing Him a Heav'nly King.


Cra - dled in a bed of hay, Long a - go on Christmas Day.
Smil'd this Ba - by as He lay, Long a - go on Christmas Day.
That rude sta-ble where He lay, Long a - go on Christmas Day.
"In all hearts, O Christ," we pray, "Be born again each Christmas Day!"

REFRAIN.



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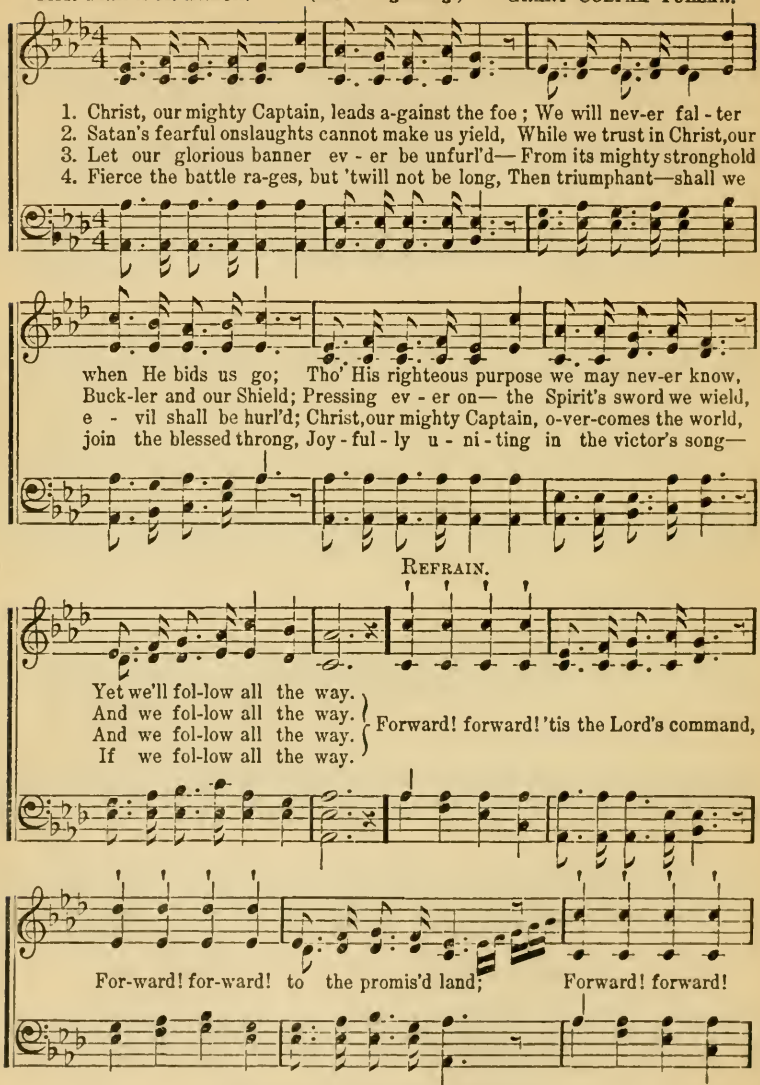
58. Forward!

Mrs. Frank A. Breck. (Marching Song.) Grant Colfax Tullar.


1. Christ, our mighty Captain, leads a-gainst the foe ; We will nev-er fal - ter
2. Satan's fearful onslaughts cannot make us yield, While we trust in Christ,our
3. Let our glorious banner ev - er be unfurl'd— From its mighty stronghold
4. Fierce the battle ra-ges, but 'twill not be long, Then triumphant—shall we
when He bids us go; Tho' His righteous purpose we may nev-er know,
Buck-ler and our Shield; Pressing ev - er on— the Spirit's sword we wield,
e - vil shall be hurl'd; Christ,our mighty Captain, o-ver-comes the world,
join the blessed throng, Joy - ful - ly u - ni - ting in the victor's song—
Refrain.
Yet we'll fol-low all the way.
And we fol-low all the way.
And we fol-low all the way.
If we fol-low all the way.
Forward! forward! 'tis the Lord's command,
For-ward! for-ward! to the promis'd land;
Forward! forward!

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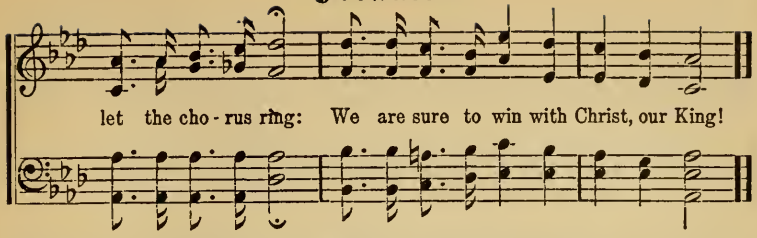
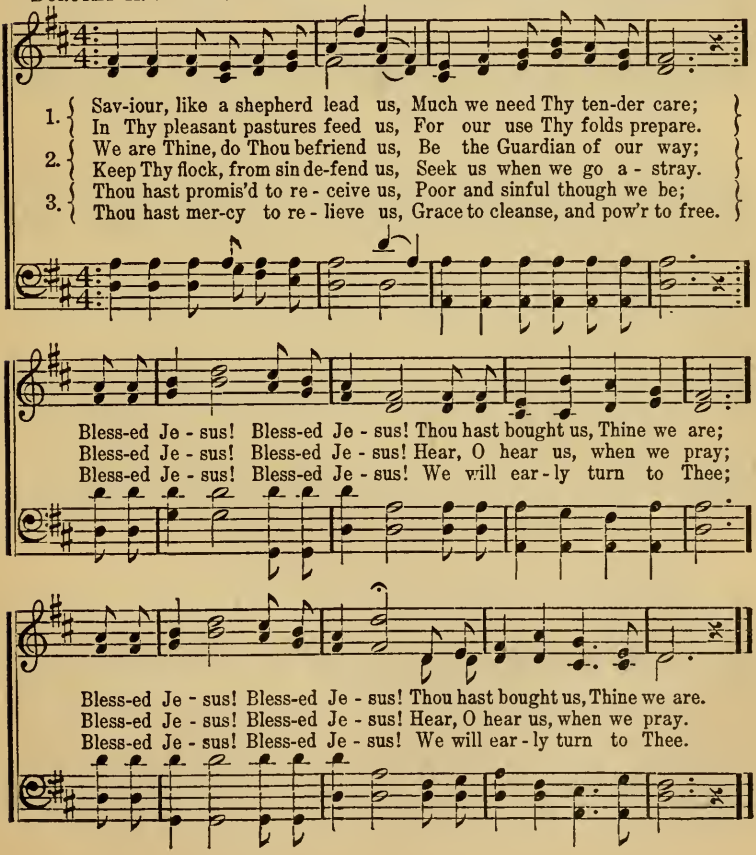
Forward!



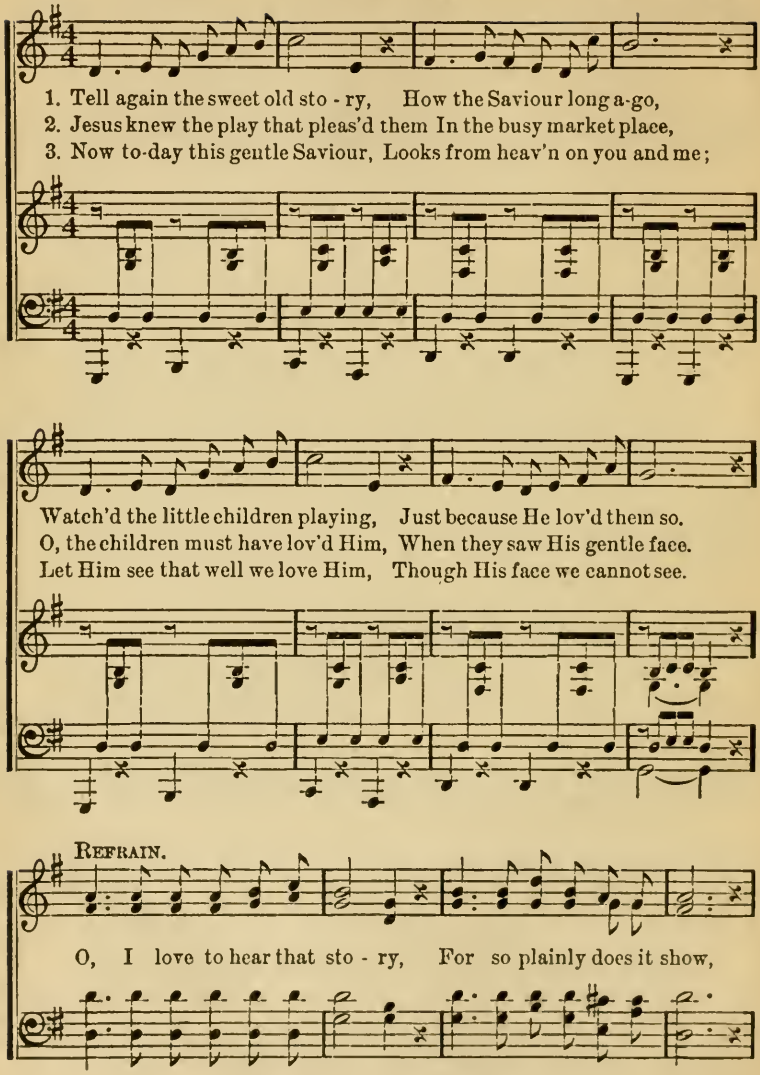
59. Saviour, Like a Shepherd.

DOROTHY A. THRUPP. WM. B. BRADBURY.


1. Sav-iour, like a shepherd lead us, Much we need Thy ten-der care;
In Thy pleasant pastures feed us, For our use Thy folds prepare.
2. We are Thine, do Thou befriend us, Be the Guardian of our way;
Keep Thy flock, from sin de-fend us, Seek us when we go a - stray.
3. Thou hast promis'd to re - ceive us, Poor and sinful though we be;
Thou hast mer-cy to re - lieve us, Grace to cleanse, and pow'r to free.
Bless-ed Je - sus! Bless-ed Je - sus! Thou hast bought us, Thine we are;
Bless-ed Je - sus! Bless-ed Je - sus! Hear, O hear us, when we pray;
Bless-ed Je - sus! Bless-ed Je - sus! We will ear - ly turn to Thee;
Bless-ed Je - sus! Bless-ed Je - sus! Thou hast bought us, Thine we are.
Bless-ed Je - sus! Bless-ed Je - sus! Hear, O hear us, when we pray.
Bless-ed Je - sus! Bless-ed Je - sus! We will ear - ly turn to Thee.

60. Tell Again.

FLORA KIRKLAND. (Solo and Chorus.) CHAS. C. ACKLEY.


1. Tell again the sweet old sto - ry, How the Saviour long a-go,
2. Jesus knew the play that pleas'd them In the busy market place,
3. Now to-day this gentle Saviour, Looks from heav'n on you and me;
Watch'd the little children playing, Just because He lov'd them so.
O, the children must have lov'd Him, When they saw His gentle face.
Let Him see that well we love Him, Though His face we cannot see.
REFRAIN.
O, I love to hear that sto - ry, For so plainly does it show,

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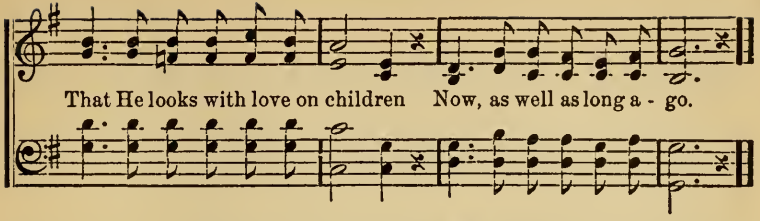
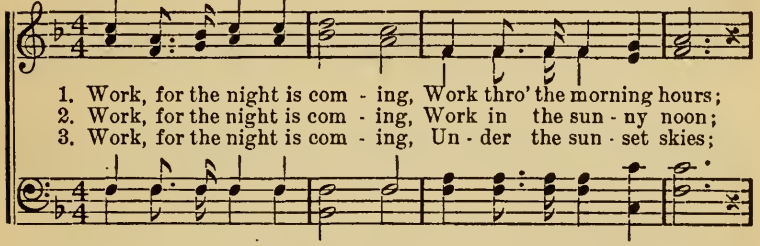
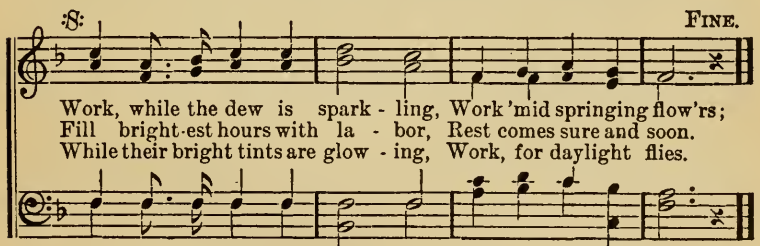
Tell Again.



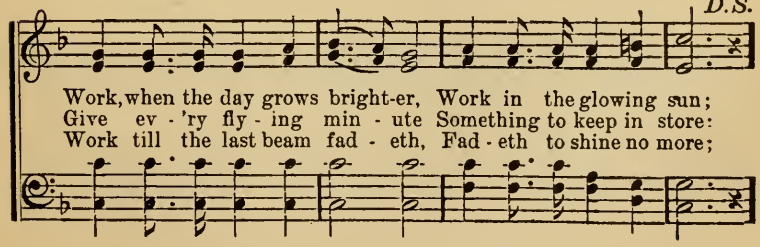
61. Work, for the Night.

SIDNEY DYER. DR. LOWELL MASON.


1. Work, for the night is com - ing, Work thro' the morning hours;
2. Work, for the night is com - ing, Work in the sun - ny noon;
3. Work, for the night is com - ing, Un - der the sun - set skies;

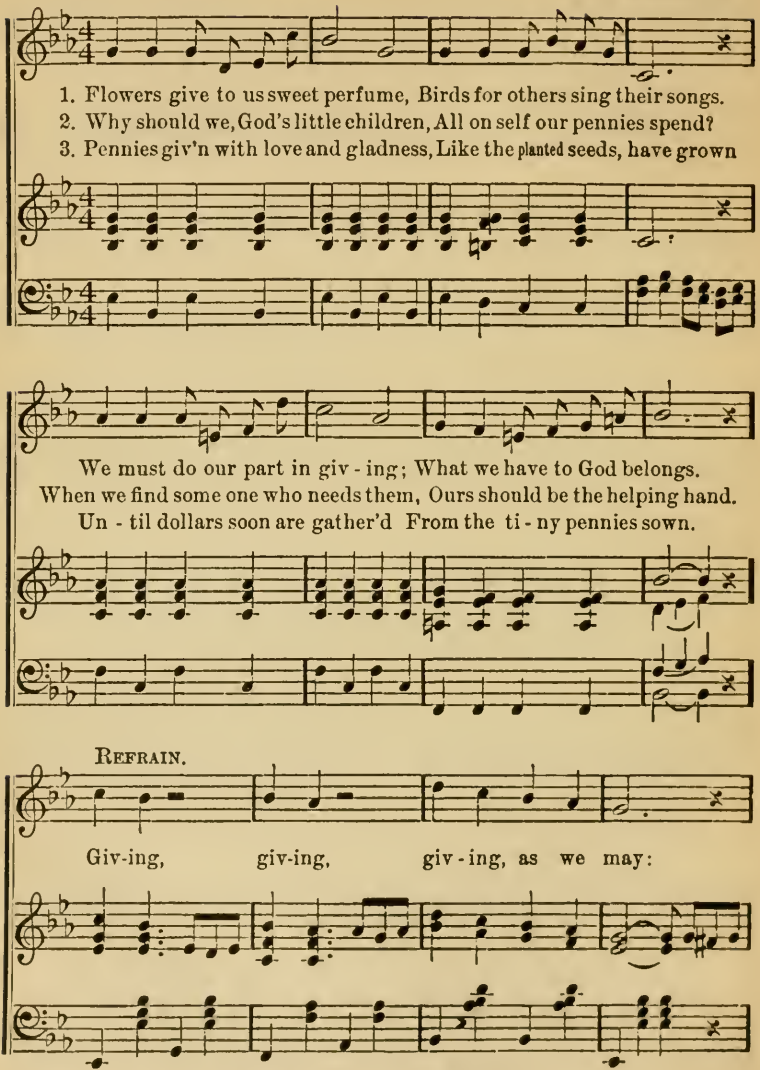

:S:
FINE.
Work, while the dew is spark - ling, Work 'mid springing flow'rs;
Fill bright-est hours with la - bor, Rest comes sure and soon.
While their bright tints are glow - ing, Work, for daylight flies.

D.S. Work, for the night is com - ing, When man's work is done.
Work, for the night is com - ing, When man works no more.
Work while the night is dark-'ning, When man's work is o'er.


D.S.
Work, when the day grows bright-er, Work in the glowing sun;
Give ev - 'ry fly - ing min - ute Something to keep in store:
Work till the last beam fad - eth, Fad - eth to shine no more;

62. Giving Day by Day.

CORNELIA SHIPMAN. I. H. MEREDITH.


1. Flowers give to us sweet perfume, Birds for others sing their songs.
2. Why should we, God's little children, All on self our pennies spend?
3. Pennies giv'n with love and gladness, Like the planted seeds, have grown
We must do our part in giv - ing; What we have to God belongs.
When we find some one who needs them, Ours should be the helping hand.
Un - til dollars soon are gather'd From the ti - ny pennies sown.
REFRAIN.
Giv-ing, giv-ing, giv - ing, as we may:

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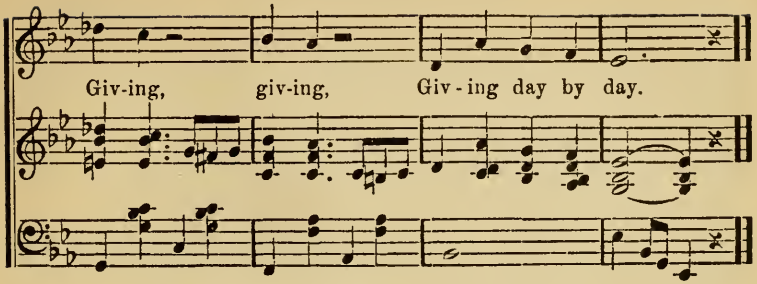
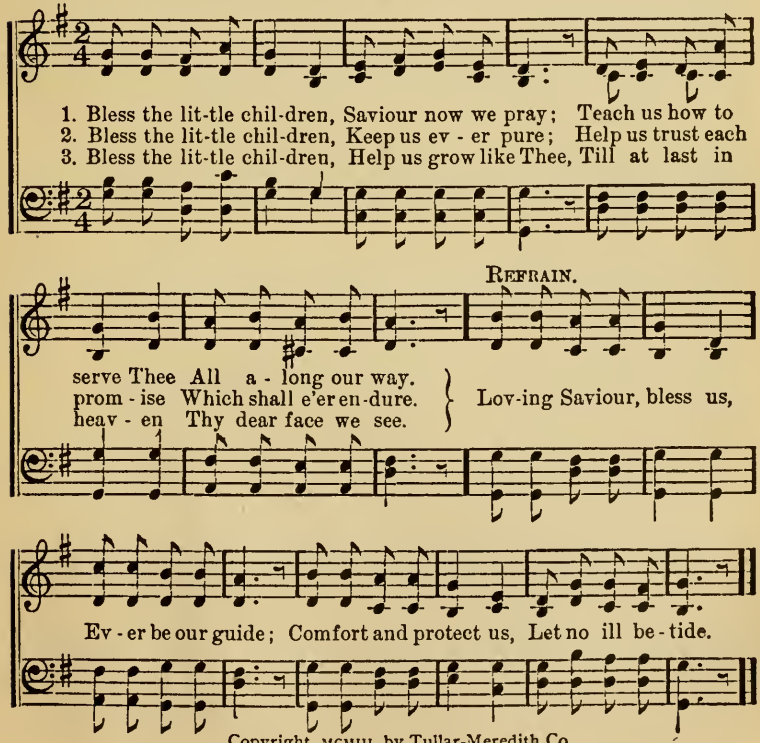
Giving Day by Day.



63. Bless the Little Children.

GRANT COLFAX TULLAR. J. W. LERMAN.

1. Bless the lit-tle chil-dren, Saviour now we pray; Teach us how to
2. Bless the lit-tle chil-dren, Keep us ev-er pure; Help us trust each
3. Bless the lit-tle chil-dren, Help us grow like Thee, Till at last in
REFRAIN.
serve Thee All a-long our way.
prom-ise Which shall e'er en-dure.
heav-en Thy dear face we see.
Lov-ing Saviour, bless us,
Ev-er be our guide; Comfort and protect us, Let no ill be-tide.

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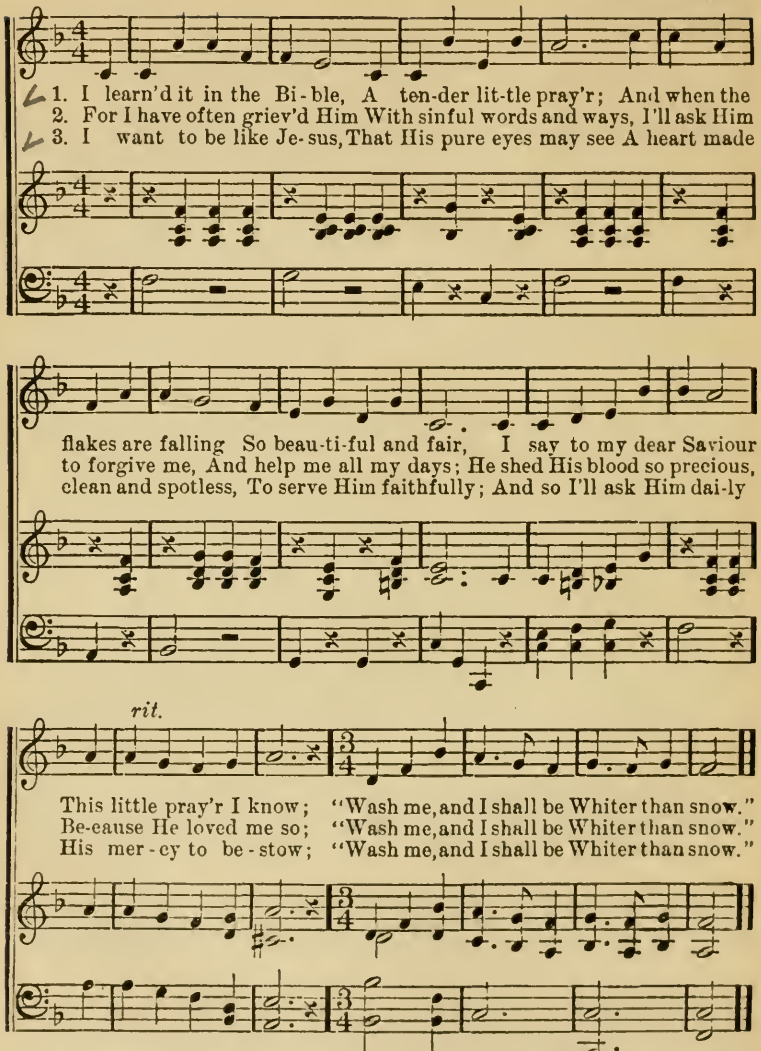
64. The Snow Prayer.

E. E. Hewitt. Jno. R. Sweney.


1. I learn'd it in the Bi-ble, A ten-der lit-tle pray'r; And when the
2. For I have often griev'd Him With sinful words and ways, I'll ask Him
3. I want to be like Je-sus, That His pure eyes may see A heart made
flakes are falling So beau-ti-ful and fair, I say to my dear Saviour
to forgive me, And help me all my days; He shed His blood so precious,
clean and spotless, To serve Him faithfully; And so I'll ask Him dai-ly
rit.
This little pray'r I know; "Wash me, and I shall be Whiter than snow."
Be-cause He loved me so; "Wash me, and I shall be Whiter than snow."
His mer-cy to be-stow; "Wash me, and I shall be Whiter than snow."

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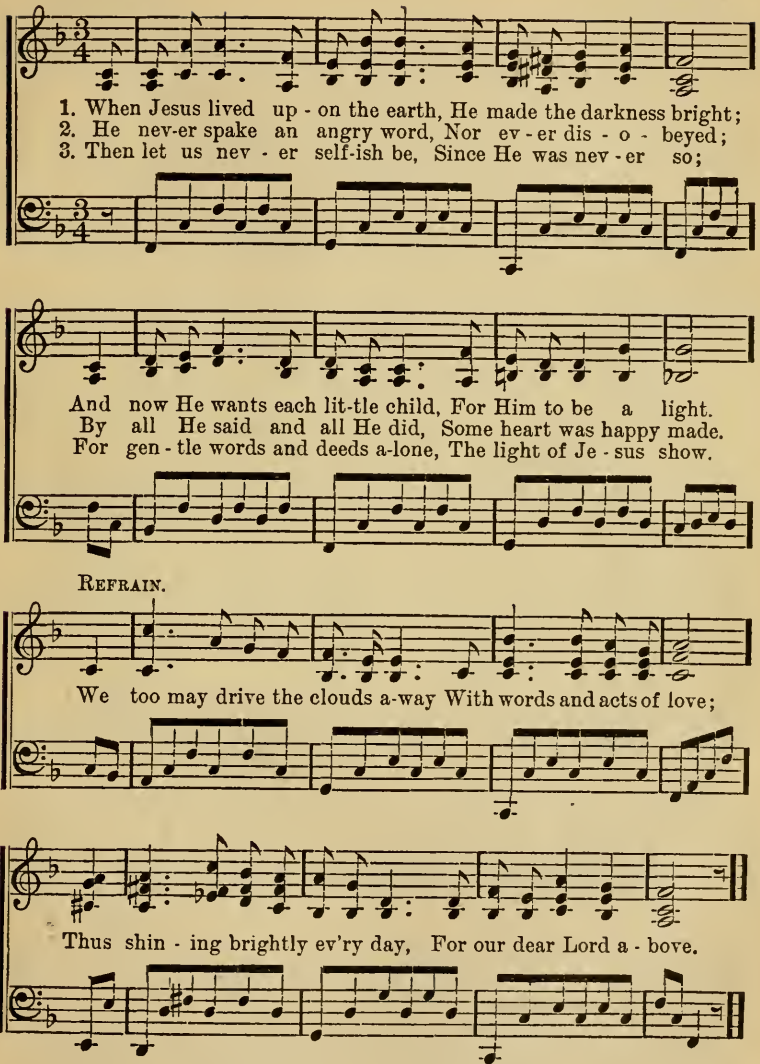
Note.—The chorus of "Whiter than Snow" may be sung by the school after the last verse.

65. The Light of Jesus.

KATE ULMER. J. W. LERMAN.


1. When Jesus lived up - on the earth, He made the darkness bright;
2. He nev-er spake an angry word, Nor ev - er dis - o - beyed;
3. Then let us nev - er self-ish be, Since He was nev - er so;
And now He wants each lit-tle child, For Him to be a light.
By all He said and all He did, Some heart was happy made.
For gen - tle words and deeds a-lone, The light of Je - sus show.
REFRAIN.
We too may drive the clouds a-way With words and acts of love;
Thus shin - ing brightly ev'ry day, For our dear Lord a - bove.

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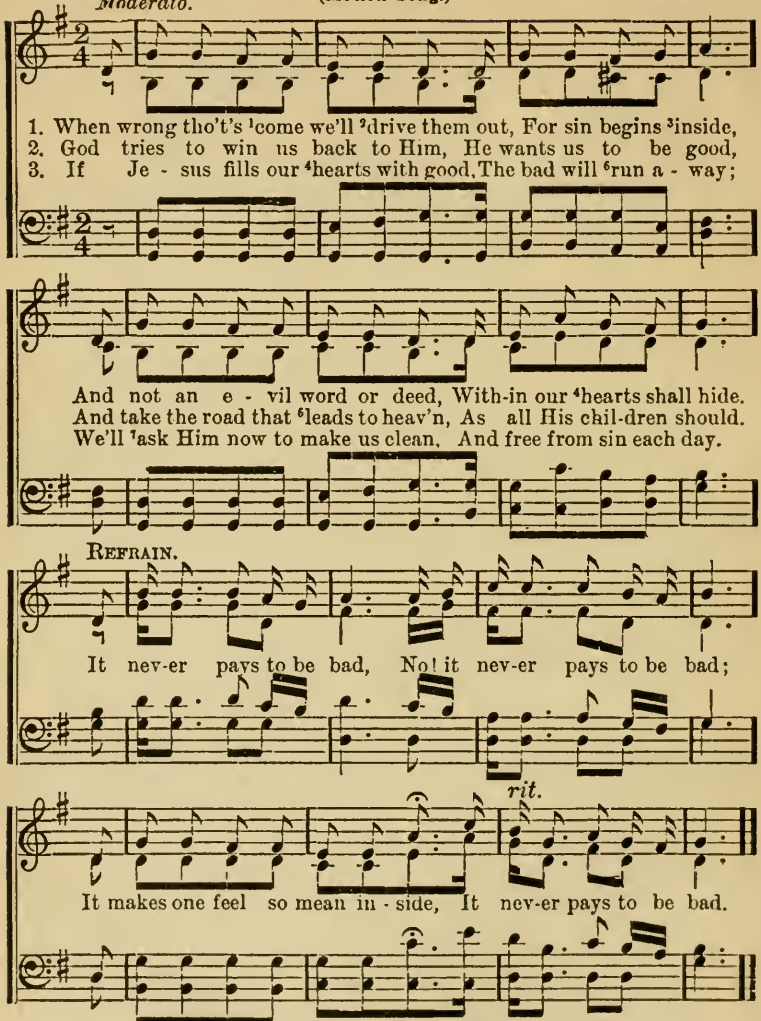
66. It Never Pays to be Bad.

LIZZIE DEARMOND. (Motion Song.) I. H. MEREDITH.

Moderato.


1. When wrong tho't's [1]come we'll [2]drive them out, For sin begins [3]inside,
2. God tries to win us back to Him, He wants us to be good,
3. If Je - sus fills our [4]hearts with good, The bad will [6]run a - way;
And not an e - vil word or deed, With-in our [4]hearts shall hide.
And take the road that [6]leads to heav'n, As all His chil-dren should.
We'll [1]ask Him now to make us clean, And free from sin each day.
REFRAIN.
It nev-er pays to be bad, No! it nev-er pays to be bad;
rit.
It makes one feel so mean in - side, It nev-er pays to be bad.

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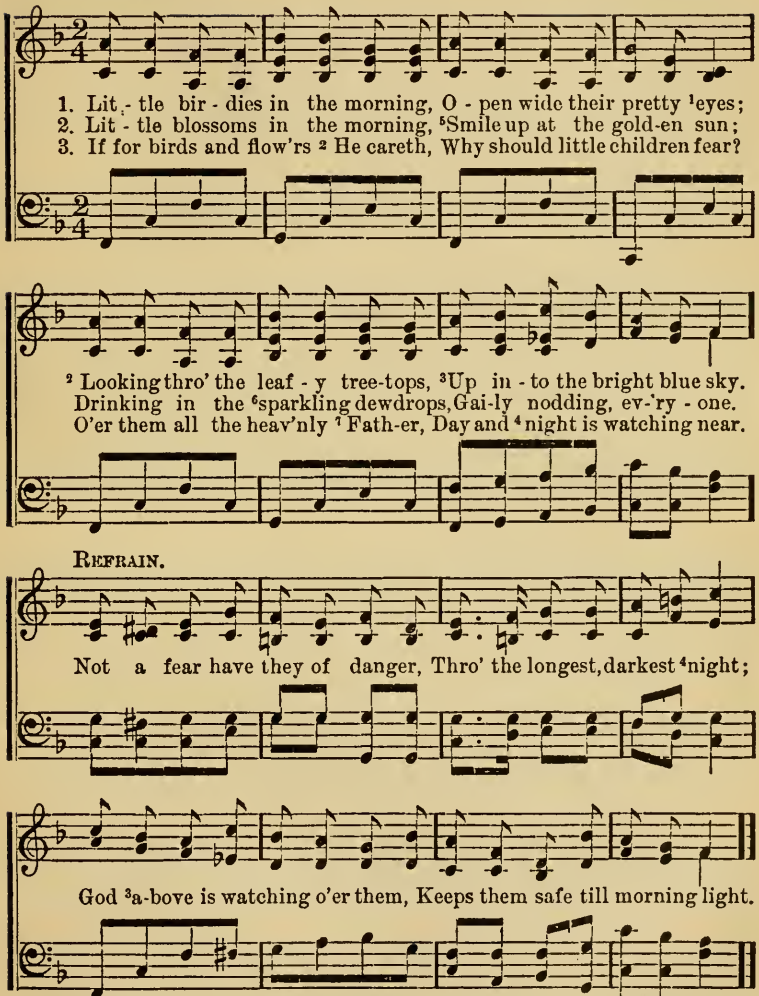
MOTIONS.—1. Bring hands, palms inward, towards breast. 2. Throw hands outward. 3. Lay right hand on breast. 4. Lay right hand on heart. 5. Move right hand diagonally upward. 6. Move hands outward, making running motion with them. 7. Fold hands and look up until close of last line.

67. In the Morning.

(Motions *ad lib.*)

KATE ULMER. J. W. LERMAN.


1. Lit - tle bir - dies in the morning, O - pen wide their pretty [1]eyes;
2. Lit - tle blossoms in the morning, [5]Smile up at the gold-en sun;
3. If for birds and flow'rs [2] He careth, Why should little children fear?
[2] Looking thro' the leaf - y tree-tops, [3]Up in - to the bright blue sky.
Drinking in the [6]sparkling dewdrops, Gai-ly nodding, ev-'ry - one.
O'er them all the heav'nly [7]Fath-er, Day and [4]night is watching near.
REFRAIN.
Not a fear have they of danger, Thro' the longest, darkest [4]night;
God [3]a-bove is watching o'er them, Keeps them safe till morning light.

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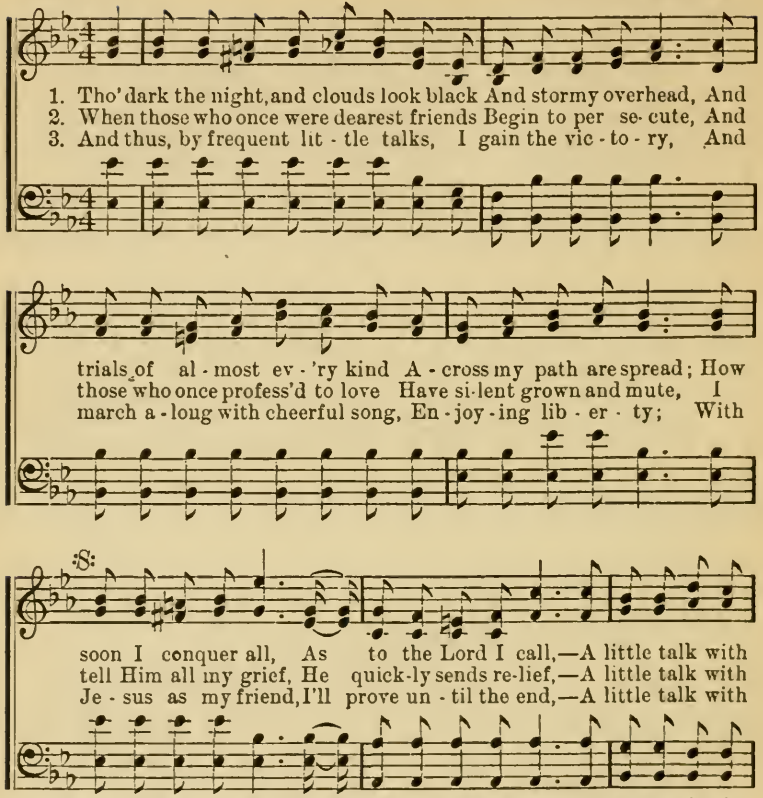
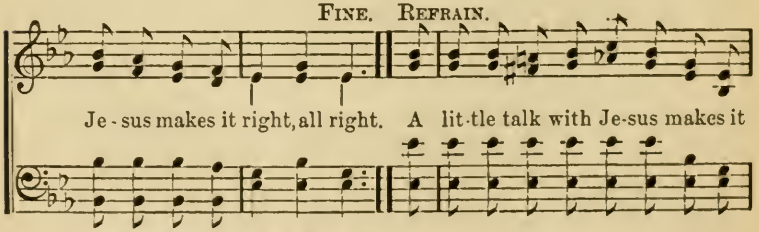
MOTIONS.—1. Touch eye. 2. Look up. 3. Point up. 4. Close eyes. 5. Smile and look up. 6. Extend hands, palms down, moving fingers rapidly up and down. 7. Look and point up.

68. A Little Talk.

Anon. Arranged for this work.

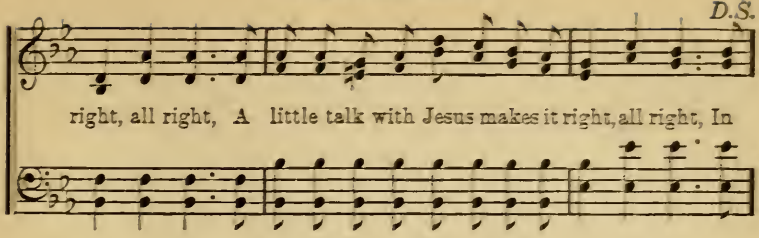

1. Tho' dark the night, and clouds look black And stormy overhead, And
2. When those who once were dearest friends Begin to per se- cute, And
3. And thus, by frequent lit - tle talks, I gain the vic - to - ry, And
trials of al - most ev - 'ry kind A - cross my path are spread; How
those who once profess'd to love Have si-lent grown and mute, I
march a - long with cheerful song, En - joy - ing lib - er - ty; With
soon I conquer all, As to the Lord I call,—A little talk with
tell Him all my grief, He quick-ly sends re-lief,—A little talk with
Je - sus as my friend, I'll prove un - til the end,—A little talk with

D.S.—*trials of ev-'ry kind, Praise God, I always find,—A little talk with*



Je-sus makes it right, all right.

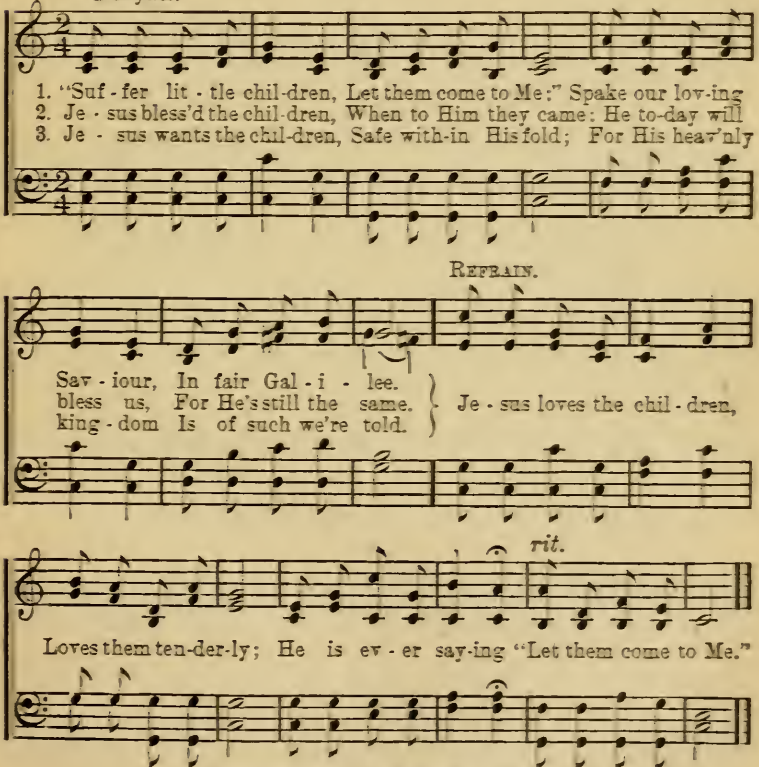
A Little Talk.



69. Suffer Little Children.

KATE ULMER. I. H. MEREDITH.

Not fast.


1. "Suf - fer lit - tle chil-dren, Let them come to Me:" Spake our lov-ing
2. Je - sus bless'd the chil-dren, When to Him they came: He to-day will
3. Je - sus wants the chil-dren, Safe with-in His fold; For His heav'nly
REFRAIN.
Sav - iour, In fair Gal - i - lee.
bless us, For He's still the same.
king - dom Is of such we're told.
Je - sus loves the chil - dren,
rit.
Loves them ten-der-ly; He is ev - er say-ing "Let them come to Me."

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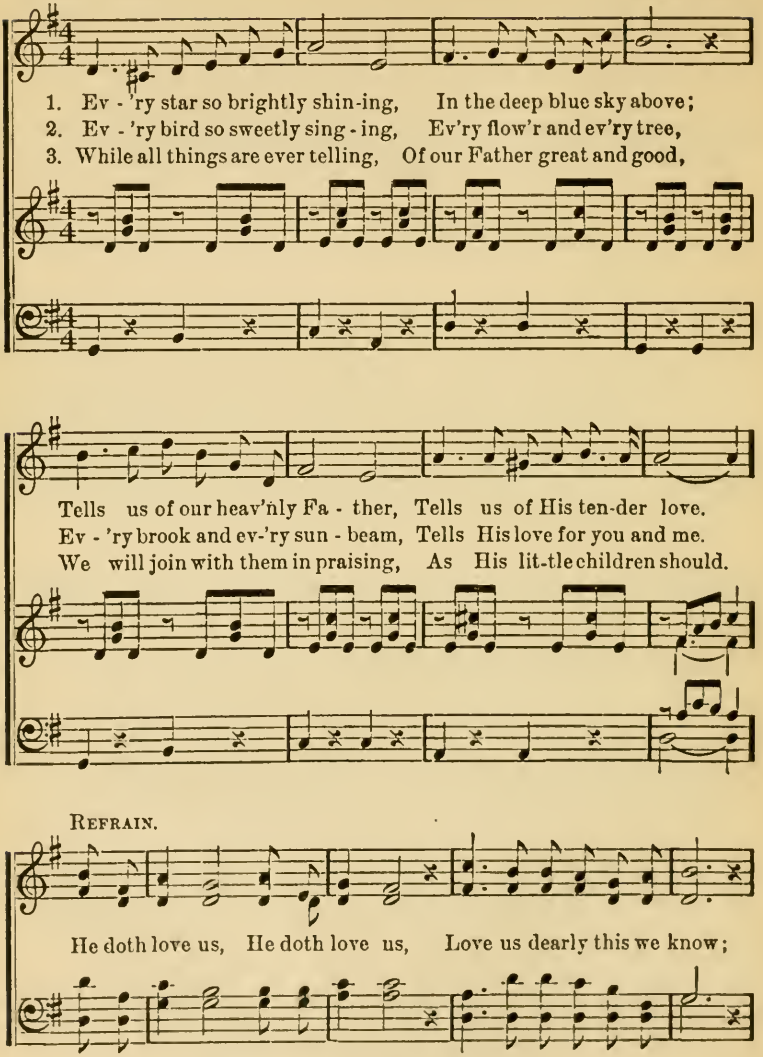
70. He Doth Love Us.

(Solo and Chorus.)

KATE ULMER. I. H. MEREDITH.


1. Ev - 'ry star so brightly shin-ing, In the deep blue sky above;
2. Ev - 'ry bird so sweetly sing - ing, Ev'ry flow'r and ev'ry tree,
3. While all things are ever telling, Of our Father great and good,
Tells us of our heav'nly Fa - ther, Tells us of His ten-der love.
Ev - 'ry brook and ev-'ry sun - beam, Tells His love for you and me.
We will join with them in praising, As His lit-tle children should.
REFRAIN.
He doth love us, He doth love us, Love us dearly this we know;

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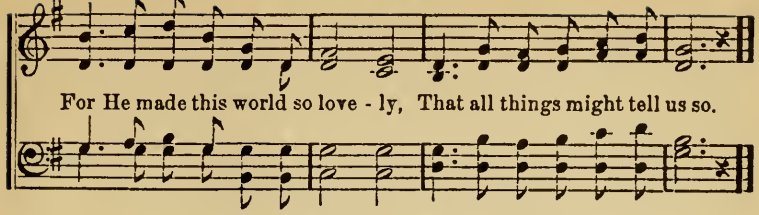
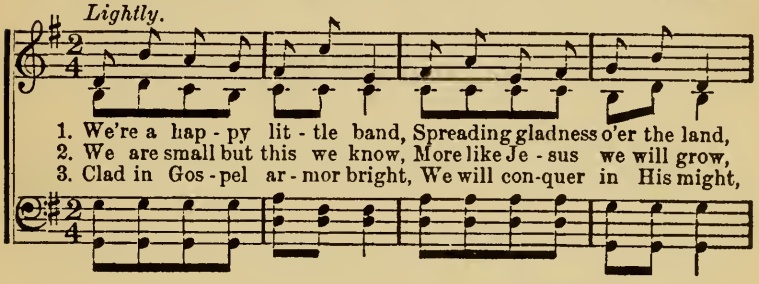
He Doth Love Us.



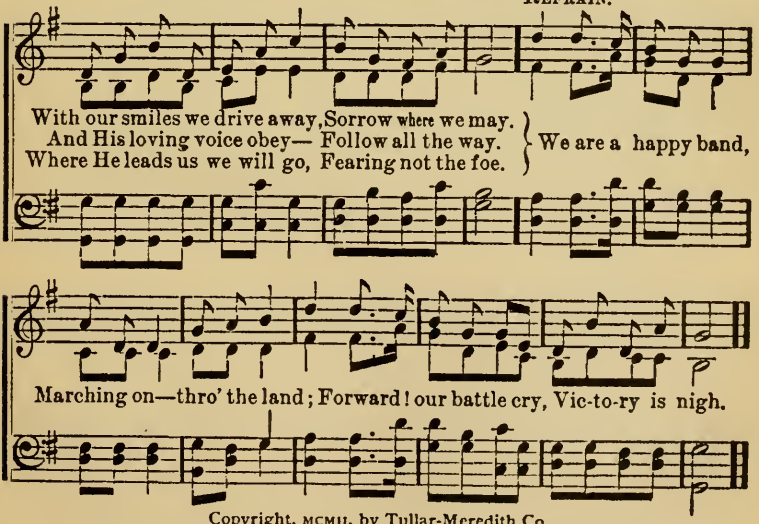
71. A Happy Band.

GRANT COLFAX TULLAR. W. A. POST.

Lightly.


1. We're a hap - py lit - tle band, Spreading gladness o'er the land,
2. We are small but this we know, More like Je - sus we will grow,
3. Clad in Gos - pel ar - mor bright, We will con-quer in His might,

REFRAIN.


With our smiles we drive away, Sorrow where we may.
And His loving voice obey— Follow all the way.
Where He leads us we will go, Fearing not the foe.
We are a happy band,
Marching on—thro' the land; Forward! our battle cry, Vic-to-ry is nigh.

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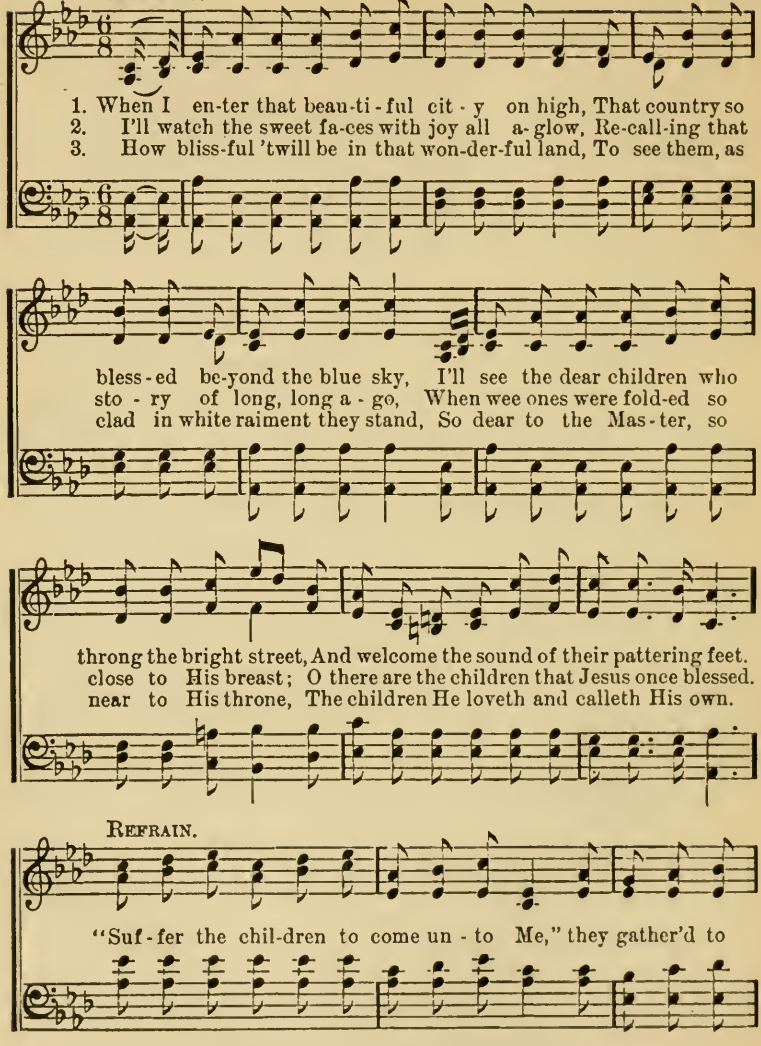
72. The Children Jesus Blessed.

E. E. Hewitt. (Effective as Soprano and Alto Duet.) W. A. Post.


Moderato.
1. When I en-ter that beau-ti-ful cit-y on high, That country so
2. I'll watch the sweet fa-ces with joy all a-glow, Re-call-ing that
3. How bliss-ful 'twill be in that won-der-ful land, To see them, as
bless-ed be-yond the blue sky, I'll see the dear children who
sto-ry of long, long a-go, When wee ones were fold-ed so
clad in white raiment they stand, So dear to the Mas-ter, so
throng the bright street, And welcome the sound of their pattering feet.
close to His breast; O there are the children that Jesus once blessed.
near to His throne, The children He loveth and calleth His own.
Refrain.
"Suf-fer the chil-dren to come un-to Me," they gather'd to

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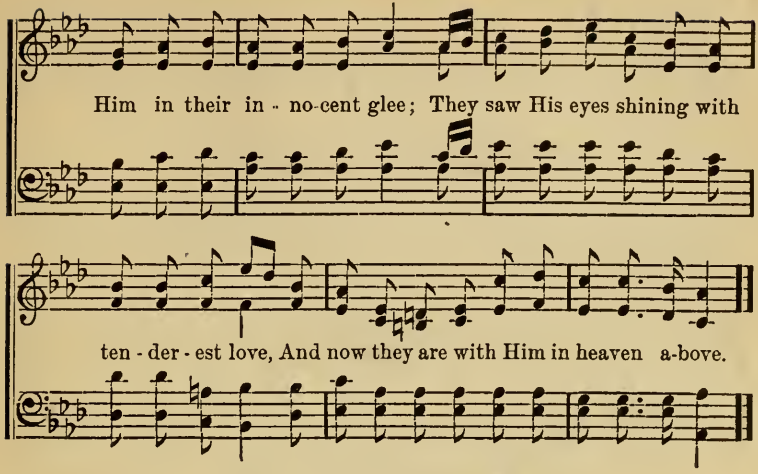
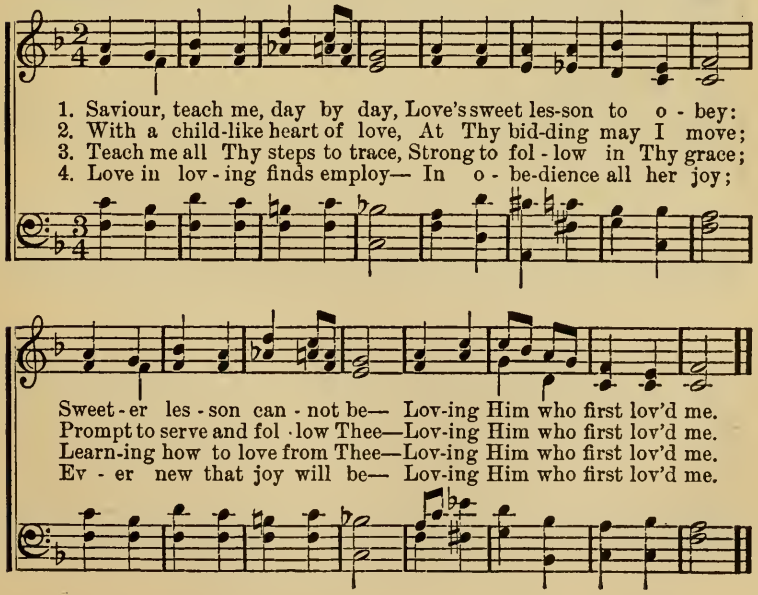
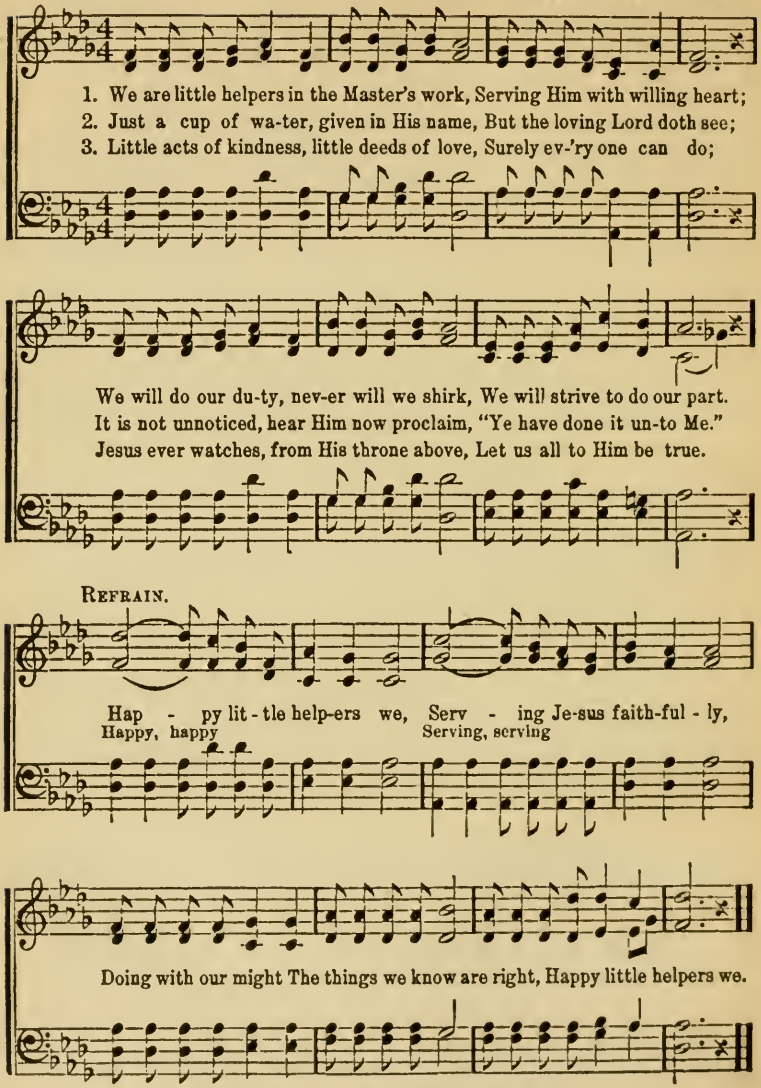
The Children Jesus Blessed.

73. Saviour, Teach Me.

Unknown. C. M. Von Weber.


1. Saviour, teach me, day by day, Love's sweet les-son to o - bey:
2. With a child-like heart of love, At Thy bid-ding may I move;
3. Teach me all Thy steps to trace, Strong to fol - low in Thy grace;
4. Love in lov - ing finds employ— In o - be-dience all her joy;
Sweet - er les - son can - not be— Lov-ing Him who first lov'd me.
Prompt to serve and fol - low Thee—Lov-ing Him who first lov'd me.
Learn-ing how to love from Thee—Lov-ing Him who first lov'd me.
Ev - er new that joy will be— Lov-ing Him who first lov'd me.

74. We are Little Helpers.

I. H. MEREDITH. GRANT COLFAX TULLAR.


1. We are little helpers in the Master's work, Serving Him with willing heart;
2. Just a cup of wa-ter, given in His name, But the loving Lord doth see;
3. Little acts of kindness, little deeds of love, Surely ev-'ry one can do;
We will do our du-ty, nev-er will we shirk, We will strive to do our part.
It is not unnoticed, hear Him now proclaim, "Ye have done it un-to Me."
Jesus ever watches, from His throne above, Let us all to Him be true.
REFRAIN.
Hap - py lit - tle help-ers we, Serv - ing Je-sus faith-ful - ly,
Happy, happy
Serving, serving
Doing with our might The things we know are right, Happy little helpers we.

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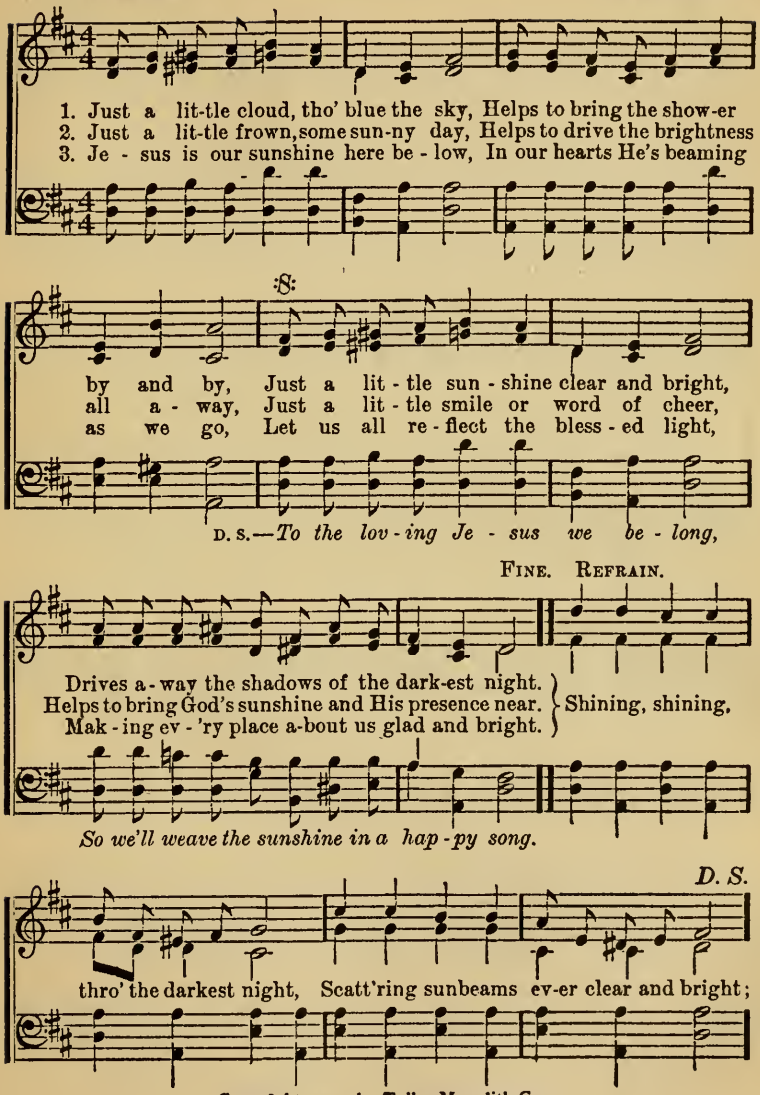
75. Sunbeam Song.

LIZZIE DEARMOND. I. H. MEREDITH.


1. Just a lit-tle cloud, tho' blue the sky, Helps to bring the show-er
2. Just a lit-tle frown, some sun-ny day, Helps to drive the brightness
3. Je - sus is our sunshine here be - low, In our hearts He's beaming
:S:
by and by, Just a lit - tle sun - shine clear and bright,
all a - way, Just a lit - tle smile or word of cheer,
as we go, Let us all re - flect the bless - ed light,
D. S.—To the lov - ing Je - sus we be - long,
FINE. REFRAIN.
Drives a - way the shadows of the dark-est night.
Helps to bring God's sunshine and His presence near.
Mak - ing ev - 'ry place a-bout us glad and bright.
Shining, shining,
So we'll weave the sunshine in a hap - py song.
D. S.
thro' the darkest night, Scatt'ring sunbeams ev-er clear and bright;

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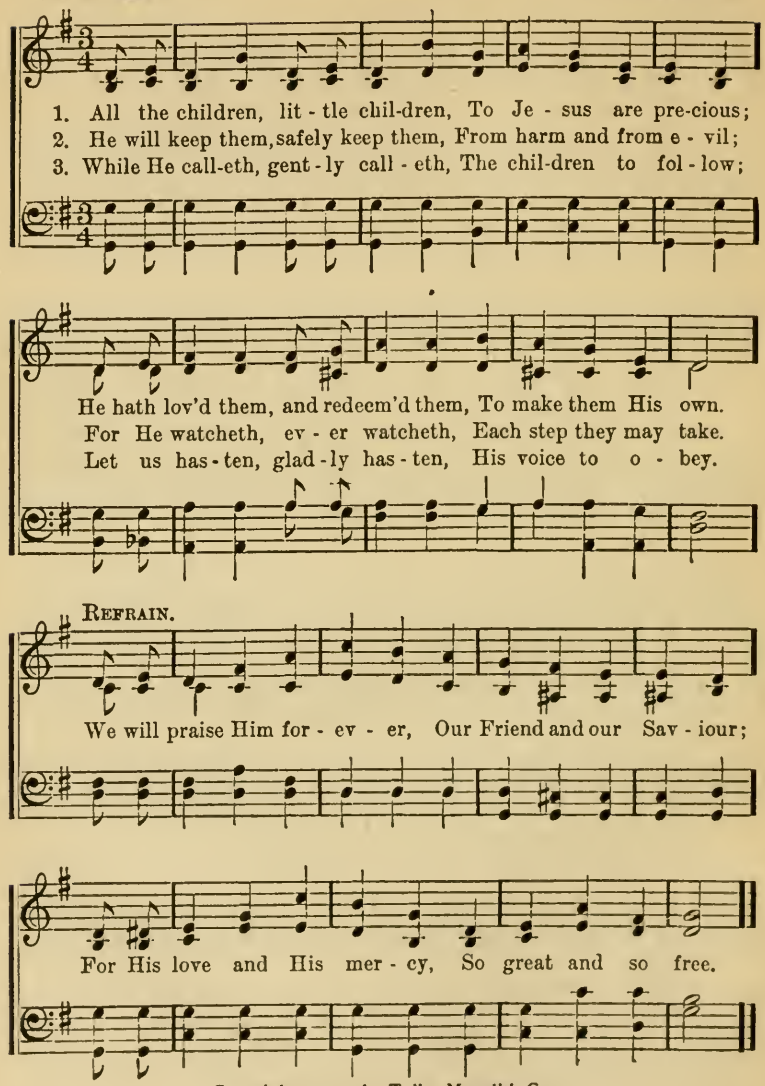
76. The Children are Precious.

KATE ULMER. E. G. SNELLING.


1. All the children, lit - tle chil-dren, To Je - sus are pre-cious;
2. He will keep them, safely keep them, From harm and from e - vil;
3. While He call-eth, gent - ly call - eth, The chil-dren to fol - low;
He hath lov'd them, and redeem'd them, To make them His own.
For He watcheth, ev - er watcheth, Each step they may take.
Let us has - ten, glad - ly has - ten, His voice to o - bey.
REFRAIN.
We will praise Him for - ev - er, Our Friend and our Sav - iour;
For His love and His mer - cy, So great and so free.

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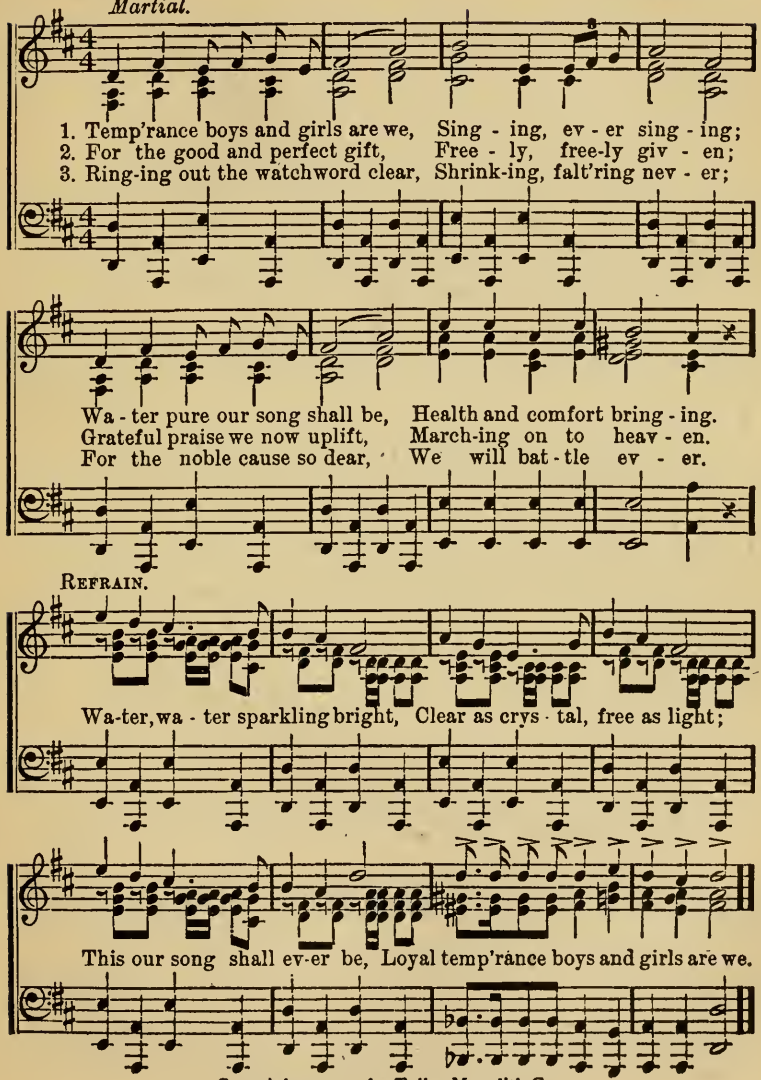
77. Temperance Boys and Girls.

KATE ULMER. I. H. MEREDITH.

Martial.


1. Temp'rance boys and girls are we, Sing - ing, ev - er sing - ing;
2. For the good and perfect gift, Free - ly, free-ly giv - en;
3. Ring-ing out the watchword clear, Shrink-ing, falt'ring nev - er;
Wa - ter pure our song shall be, Health and comfort bring - ing.
Grateful praise we now uplift, March-ing on to heav - en.
For the noble cause so dear, We will bat - tle ev - er.
REFRAIN.
Wa-ter, wa - ter sparkling bright, Clear as crys - tal, free as light;
This our song shall ev-er be, Loyal temp'rance boys and girls are we.

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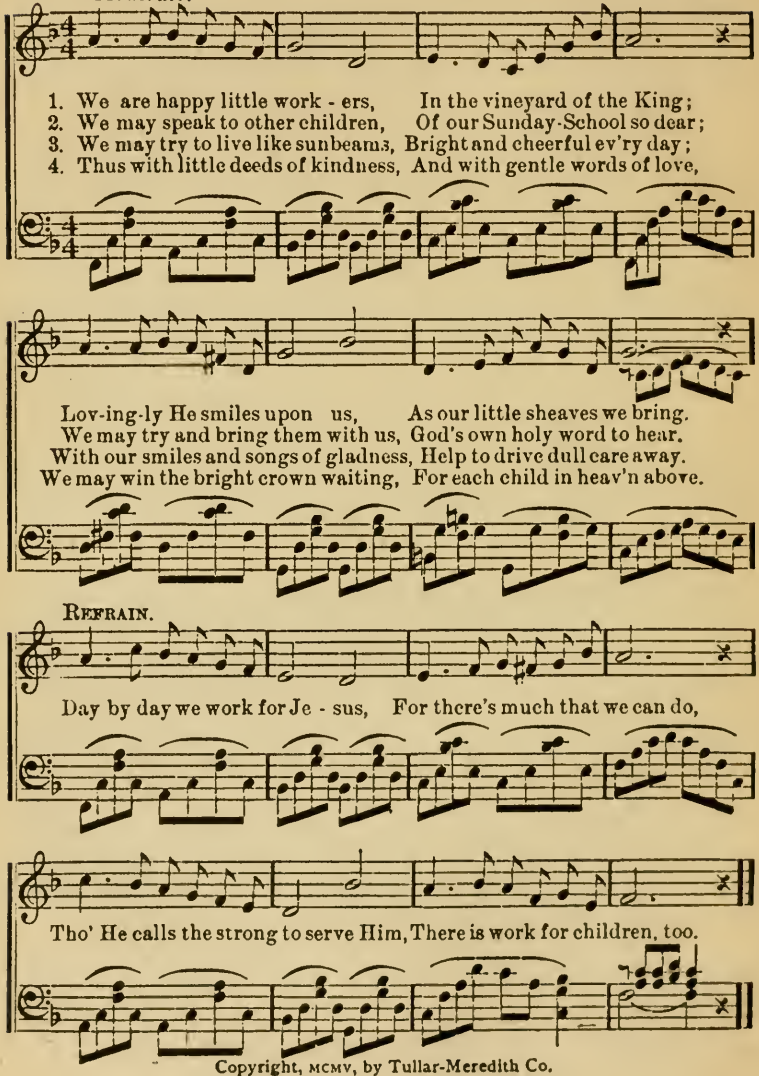
78. Happy Little Workers.

(May be used as Solo or Solo and Chorus.)

KATE ULMER. J. W. LERMAN.

Moderato.


1. We are happy little work - ers, In the vineyard of the King;
2. We may speak to other children, Of our Sunday-School so dear;
3. We may try to live like sunbeams, Bright and cheerful ev'ry day;
4. Thus with little deeds of kindness, And with gentle words of love,
Lov-ing-ly He smiles upon us, As our little sheaves we bring.
We may try and bring them with us, God's own holy word to hear.
With our smiles and songs of gladness, Help to drive dull care away.
We may win the bright crown waiting, For each child in heav'n above.
REFRAIN.
Day by day we work for Je - sus, For there's much that we can do,
Tho' He calls the strong to serve Him, There is work for children, too.

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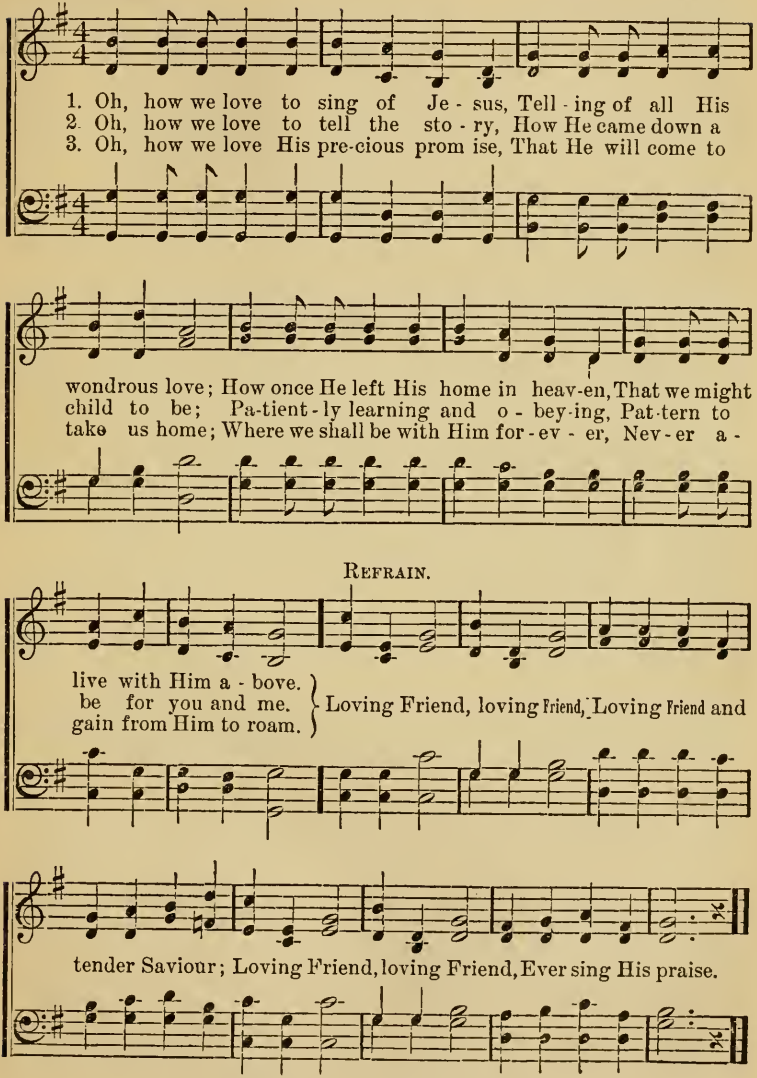
79. Loving Friend and Tender Saviour.

KATE ULMER. CHAS. C. ACKLEY.


1. Oh, how we love to sing of Je - sus, Tell - ing of all His
2. Oh, how we love to tell the sto - ry, How He came down a
3. Oh, how we love His pre-cious prom ise, That He will come to
wondrous love; How once He left His home in heav-en, That we might
child to be; Pa-tient - ly learning and o - bey-ing, Pat-tern to
take us home; Where we shall be with Him for - ev - er, Nev - er a -
REFRAIN.
live with Him a - bove.
be for you and me.
gain from Him to roam.
Loving Friend, loving Friend, Loving Friend and
tender Saviour; Loving Friend, loving Friend, Ever sing His praise.

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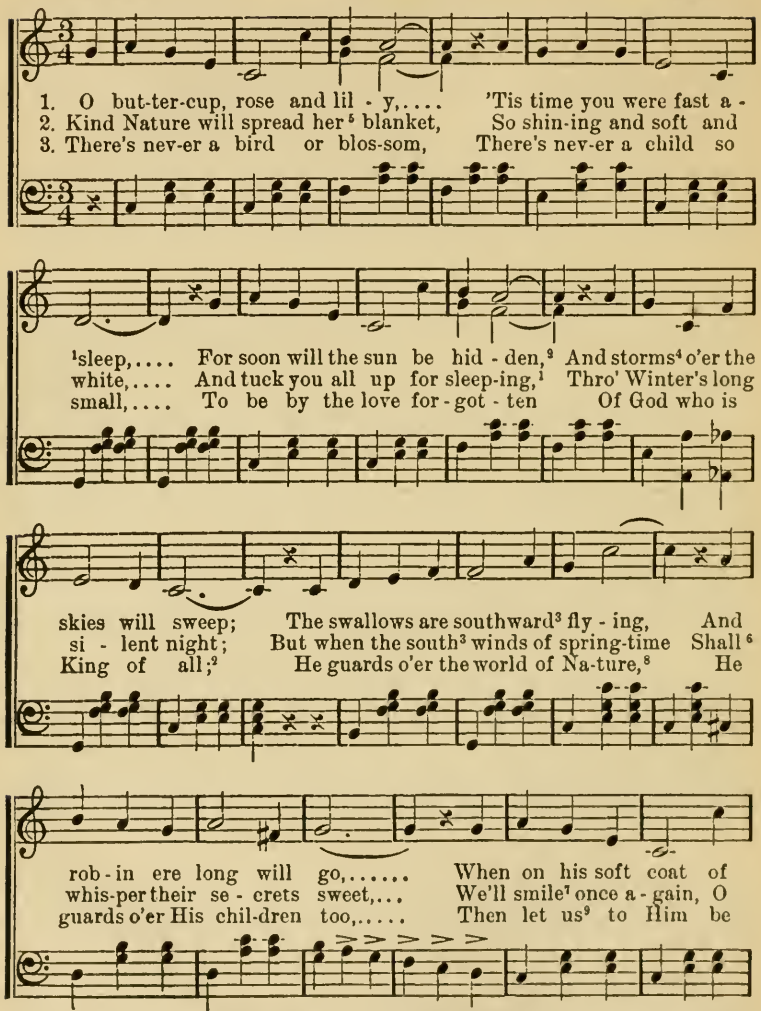
80. Good Night, Little Flowers.

ALICE JEAN CLEATOR. (Motions, *ad lib.*) J. W. LERMAN.


1. O but-ter-cup, rose and lil - y,.... 'Tis time you were fast a -
2. Kind Nature will spread her[5] blanket, So shin-ing and soft and
3. There's nev-er a bird or blos-som, There's nev-er a child so
[1]sleep,.... For soon will the sun be hid - den,[2] And storms[4] o'er the
white,.... And tuck you all up for sleep-ing,[1] Thro' Winter's long
small,.... To be by the love for - got - ten Of God who is
skies will sweep; The swallows are southward[3] fly - ing, And
si - lent night; But when the south[3] winds of spring-time Shall[6]
King of all;[2] He guards o'er the world of Na-ture,[8] He
rob - in ere long will go,..... When on his soft coat of
whis-per their se - crets sweet,... We'll smile[7] once a - gain, O
guards o'er His chil-dren too,..... Then let us[9] to Him be

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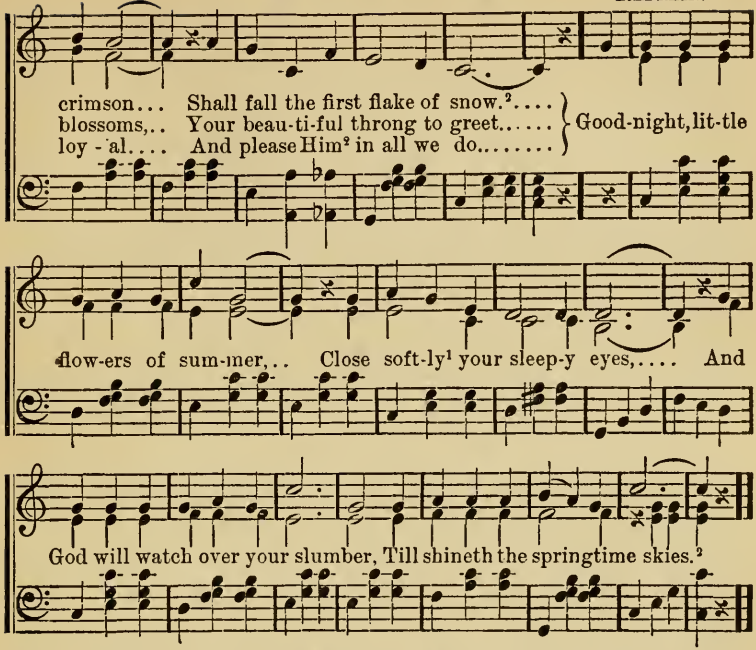
MOTIONS.—1. Close eyes. 2. Look up. 3. Point to South. 4. Make upward motion. 5. Extend arms forward, making downward motion. 6. Sing softly. 7. Smile. 8. Make sweeping motion with right hand. 9. Each child points to himself.

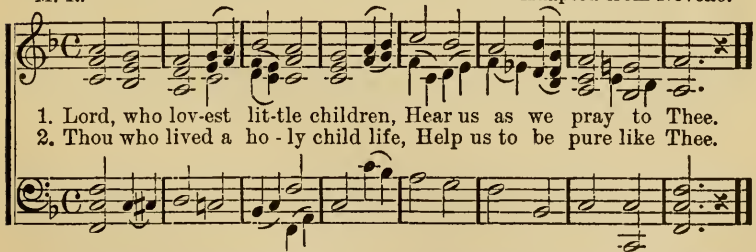
Good Night, Little Flowers.

REFRAIN.


crimson... Shall fall the first flake of snow.[2]....
blossoms,.. Your beau-ti-ful throng to greet.....
loy - al.... And please Him[2] in all we do.....
Good-night, lit-tle
flow-ers of sum-mer,.. Close soft-ly[1] your sleep-y eyes,..... And
God will watch over your slumber, Till shineth the springtime skies.[2]

81. Lord, Who Lovest Little Children.

M. R. Adapted from Novello.



3 In our school-time and our playing,
Make us gentle, Lord, like Thee.

4 Guard our lips from every evil,
Help us to be true like Thee.

5 When to anger we are tempted,
Help us to be meek like Thee.

6 Thou didst live Thy life for others,
Make us helpful, Lord, like Thee.

7 What Thou sendest, pain or pleasure,
Help us all to bear for Thee.

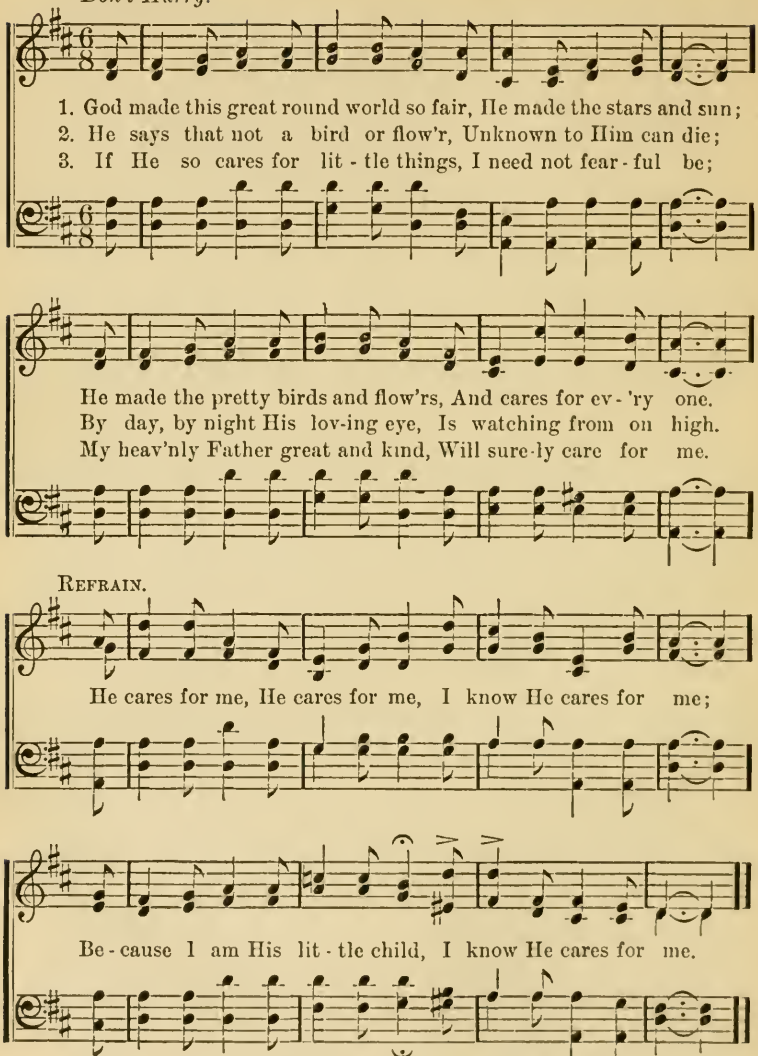
8 Thou on earth wast ever loving
Make us ever more like Thee.

From "Childhood Songs."

82. He Cares for Me.

KATE ULMER. CHAS. C. ACKLEY.

Don't Hurry.


1. God made this great round world so fair, He made the stars and sun;
2. He says that not a bird or flow'r, Unknown to Him can die;
3. If He so cares for lit - tle things, I need not fear - ful be;
He made the pretty birds and flow'rs, And cares for ev - 'ry one.
By day, by night His lov-ing eye, Is watching from on high.
My heav'nly Father great and kind, Will sure-ly care for me.
REFRAIN.
He cares for me, He cares for me, I know He cares for me;
Be - cause I am His lit - tle child, I know He cares for me.

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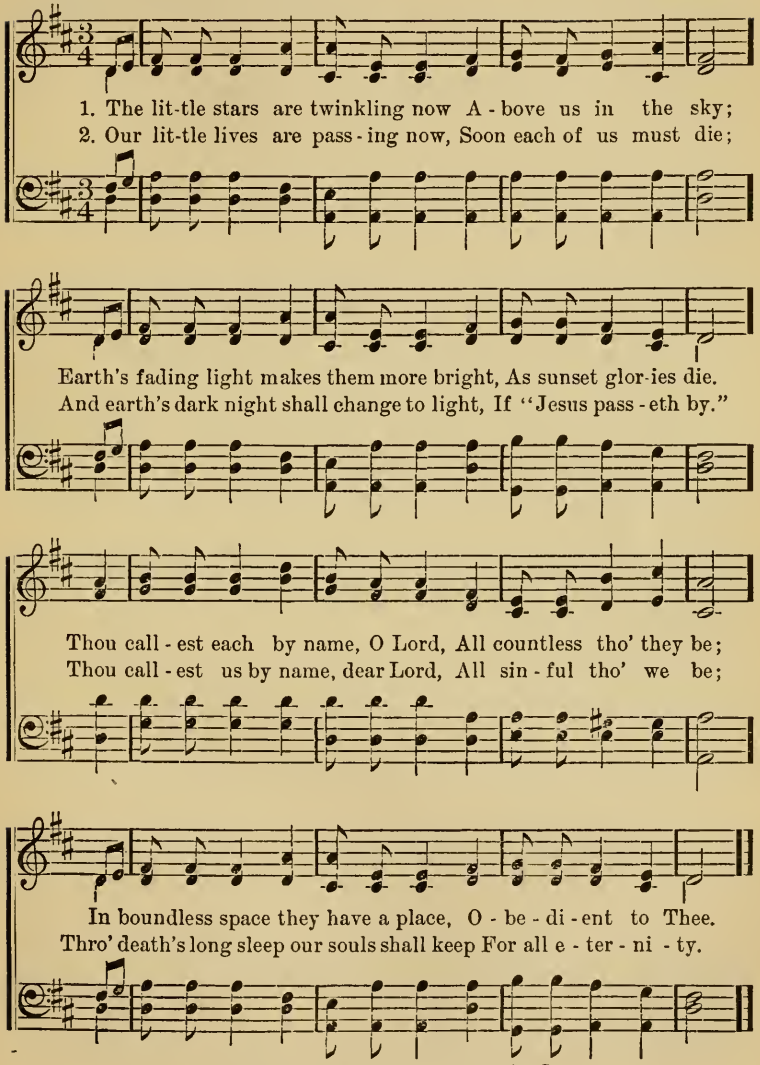
83. The Little Stars.

From the German of SCHILLER.
Trans. by JOHN H. Von BOLHUYS.

I. H. MEREDITH.


1. The lit-tle stars are twinkling now A-bove us in the sky;
2. Our lit-tle lives are pass-ing now, Soon each of us must die;
Earth's fading light makes them more bright, As sunset glor-ies die.
And earth's dark night shall change to light, If "Jesus pass-eth by."
Thou call-est each by name, O Lord, All countless tho' they be;
Thou call-est us by name, dear Lord, All sin-ful tho' we be;
In boundless space they have a place, O-be-di-ent to Thee.
Thro' death's long sleep our souls shall keep For all e-ter-ni-ty.

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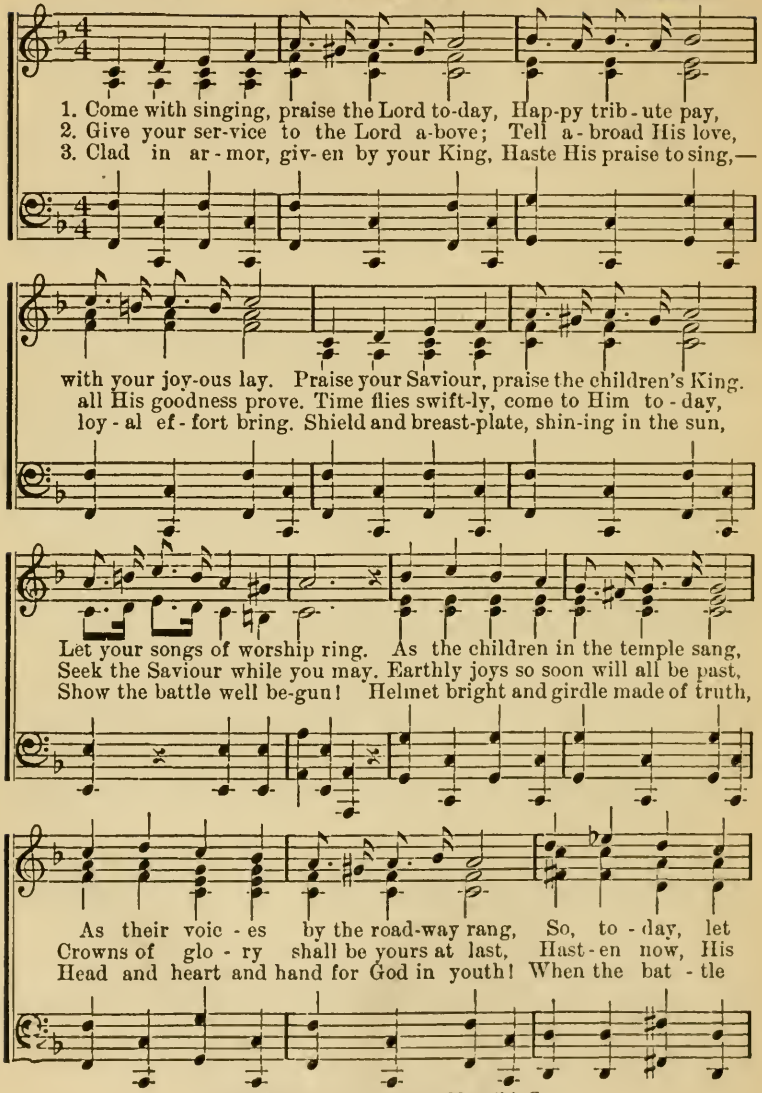
84. Come with Singing.

FLORA KIRKLAND. (Marching Song.) I. H. MEREDITH.


1. Come with singing, praise the Lord to-day, Hap-py trib-ute pay,
2. Give your ser-vice to the Lord a-bove; Tell a-broad His love,
3. Clad in ar-mor, giv-en by your King, Haste His praise to sing,—
with your joy-ous lay. Praise your Saviour, praise the children's King.
all His goodness prove. Time flies swift-ly, come to Him to-day,
loy-al ef-fort bring. Shield and breast-plate, shin-ing in the sun,
Let your songs of worship ring. As the children in the temple sang,
Seek the Saviour while you may. Earthly joys so soon will all be past,
Show the battle well be-gun! Helmet bright and girdle made of truth,
As their voic-es by the road-way rang, So, to-day, let
Crowns of glo-ry shall be yours at last, Hast-en now, His
Head and heart and hand for God in youth! When the bat-tle

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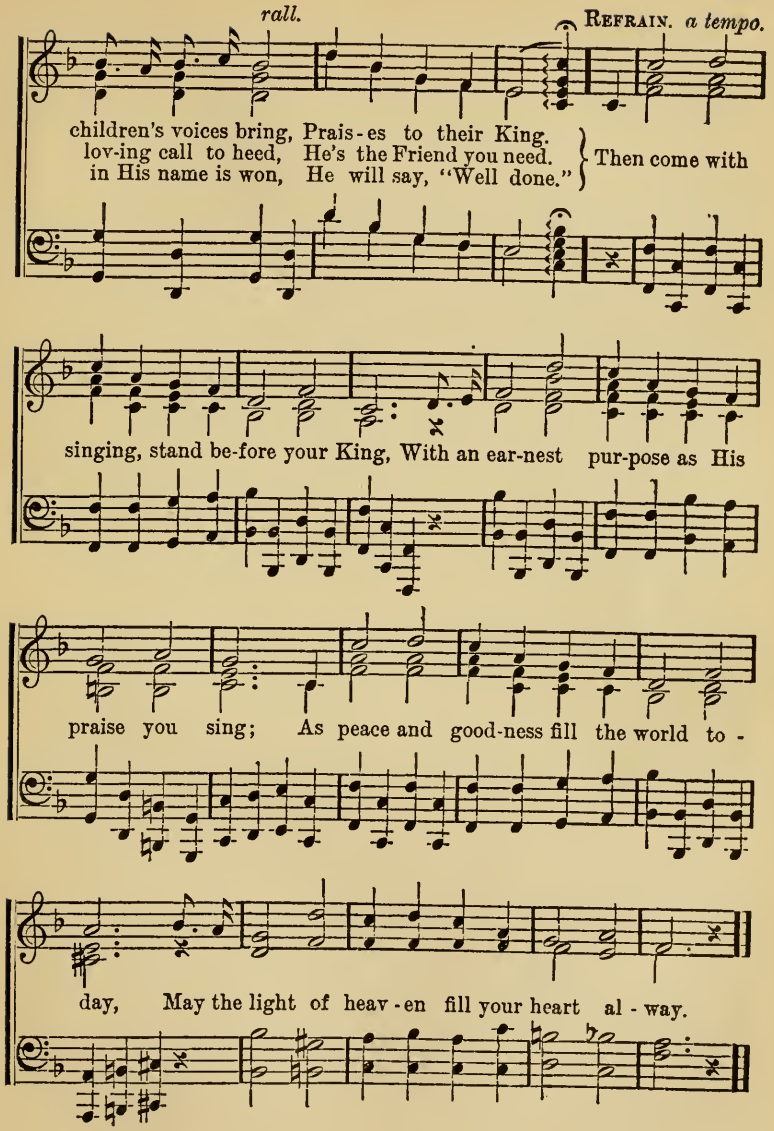
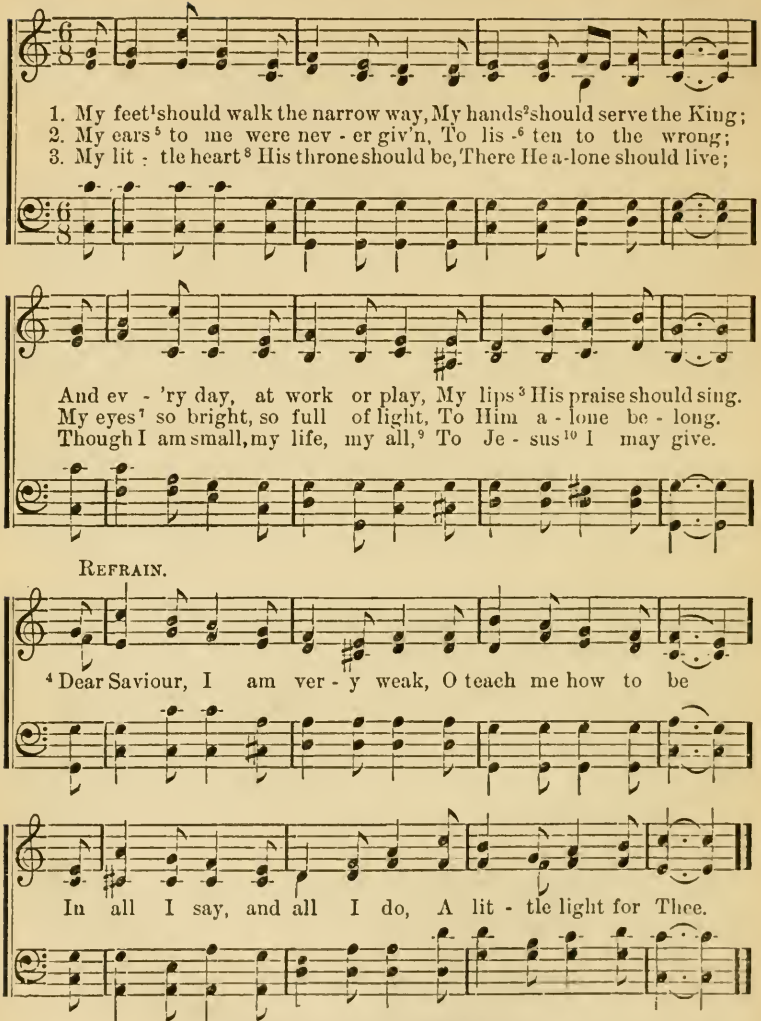
Come with Singing.


rall.
REFRAIN. a tempo.
children's voices bring, Prais-es to their King.
lov-ing call to heed, He's the Friend you need.
in His name is won, He will say, "Well done."
Then come with
singing, stand be-fore your King, With an ear-nest pur-pose as His
praise you sing; As peace and good-ness fill the world to -
day, May the light of heav-en fill your heart al-way.

85. Living for Jesus.

KATE ULMER. (Motions *ad lib.*) E. G. SNELLING.


1. My feet[1] should walk the narrow way, My hands[2] should serve the King;
2. My ears[5] to me were nev - er giv'n, To lis -[6] ten to the wrong;
3. My lit - tle heart[8] His throne should be, There He a-lone should live;
And ev - 'ry day, at work or play, My lips[3] His praise should sing.
My eyes[7] so bright, so full of light, To Him a - lone be - long.
Though I am small, my life, my all,[9] To Je - sus[10] I may give.
REFRAIN.
[4] Dear Saviour, I am ver - y weak, O teach me how to be
In all I say, and all I do, A lit - tle light for Thee.

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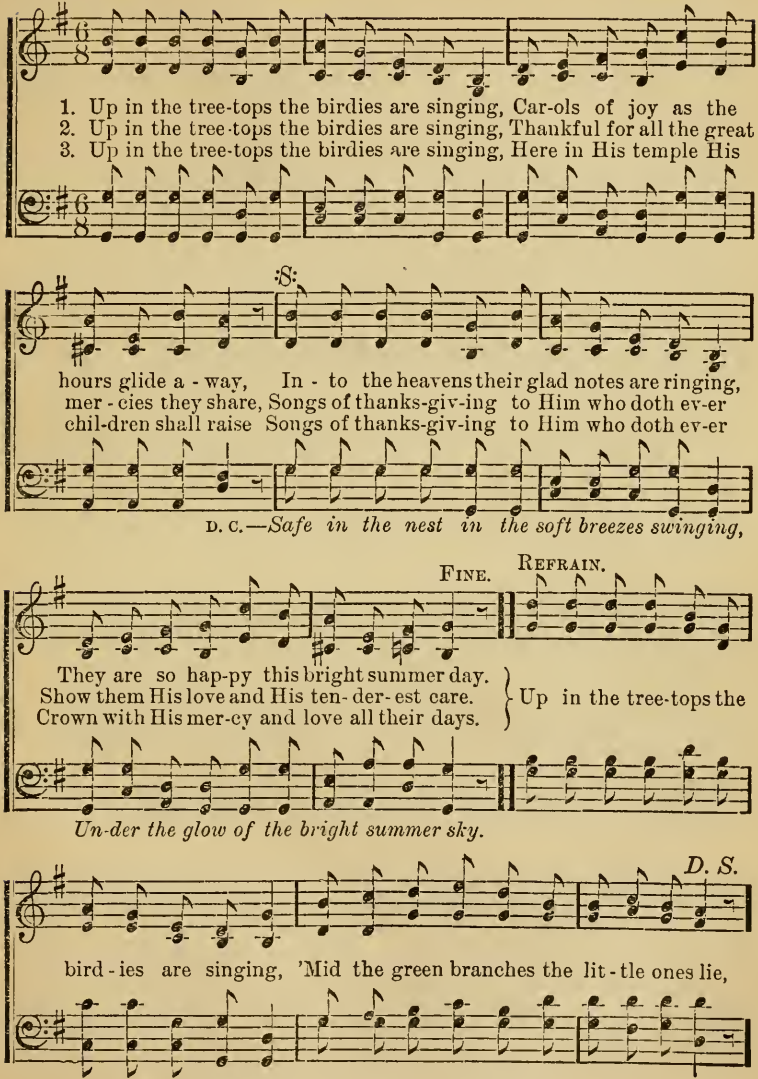
MOTIONS.—1. Point to feet. 2. Hold out hands, palms turned upward. 3. Touch lips. 4. Sing chorus softly, looking up and with hands folded as in prayer. 5. Touch ear. 6. Hold right hand behind ear. 7. Touch eye. 8. Place hand on heart. 9. Cross arms on breast. 10. Look up.

86. Up in the Tree-Tops.

IDA L. REED. I. H. MEREDITH.


1. Up in the tree-tops the birdies are singing, Car-ols of joy as the
2. Up in the tree-tops the birdies are singing, Thankful for all the great
3. Up in the tree-tops the birdies are singing, Here in His temple His
:S:
hours glide a - way, In - to the heavens their glad notes are ringing,
mer - cies they share, Songs of thanks-giv-ing to Him who doth ev-er
chil-dren shall raise Songs of thanks-giv-ing to Him who doth ev-er
D. C.—Safe in the nest in the soft breezes swinging,
FINE.
REFRAIN.
They are so hap-py this bright summer day.
Show them His love and His ten-der-est care.
Crown with His mer-cy and love all their days.
Up in the tree-tops the
Un-der the glow of the bright summer sky.
D. S.
bird - ies are singing, 'Mid the green branches the lit - tle ones lie,

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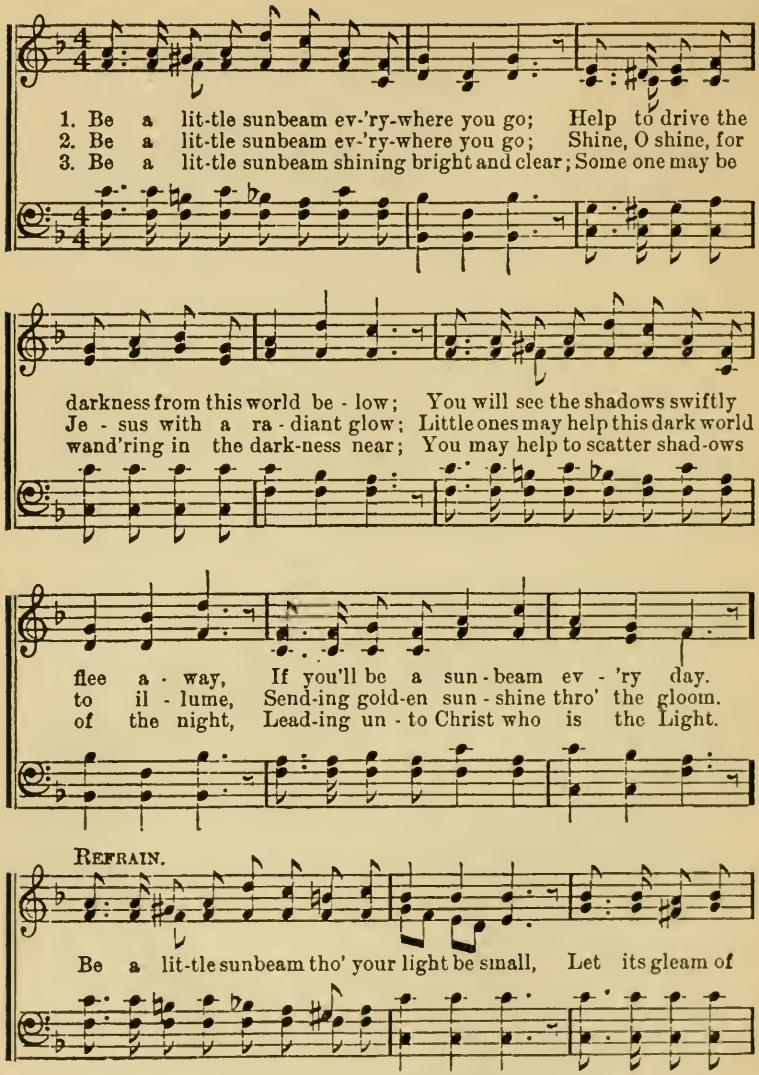
87. Be a Little Sunbeam.

ALICE JEAN CLEATOR. GRANT COLFAX TULLAR.


1. Be a lit-tle sunbeam ev-'ry-where you go; Help to drive the
2. Be a lit-tle sunbeam ev-'ry-where you go; Shine, O shine, for
3. Be a lit-tle sunbeam shining bright and clear; Some one may be
darkness from this world be - low; You will see the shadows swiftly
Je - sus with a ra - diant glow; Little ones may help this dark world
wand'ring in the dark-ness near; You may help to scatter shad-ows
flee a - way, If you'll be a sun - beam ev - 'ry day.
to il - lume, Send-ing gold-en sun - shine thro' the gloom.
of the night, Lead-ing un - to Christ who is the Light.
REFRAIN.
Be a lit-tle sunbeam tho' your light be small, Let its gleam of

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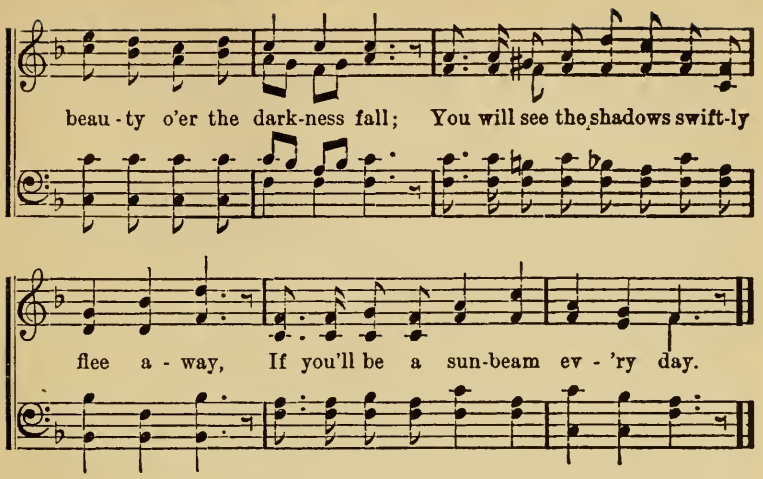
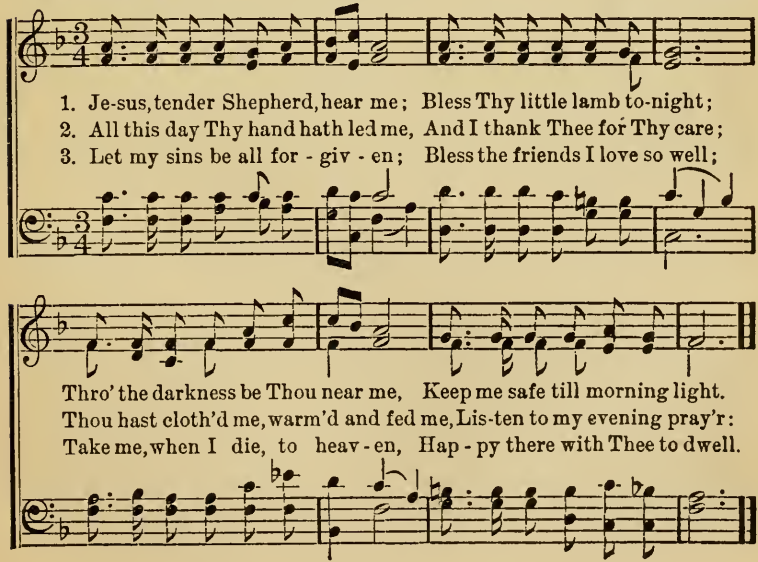
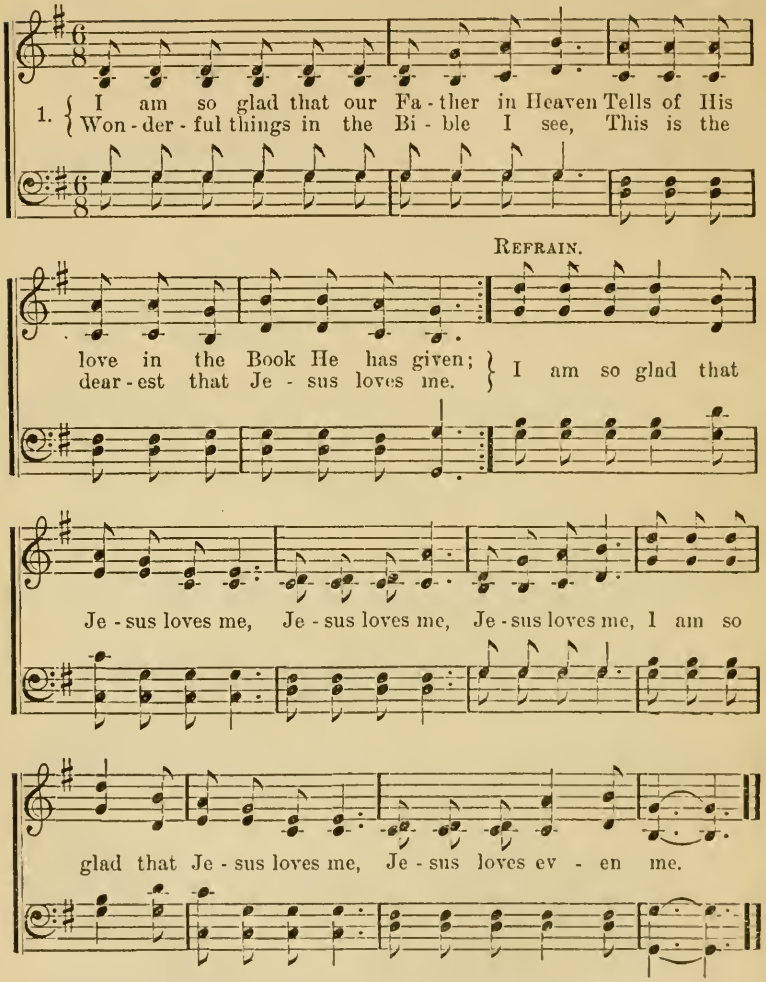
Be a Little Sunbeam.

88. Sylvester.

MARY LUNDIE DUNCAN. J. B. DYKES.


1. Je-sus, tender Shepherd, hear me; Bless Thy little lamb to-night;
2. All this day Thy hand hath led me, And I thank Thee for Thy care;
3. Let my sins be all for - giv - en; Bless the friends I love so well;
Thro' the darkness be Thou near me, Keep me safe till morning light.
Thou hast cloth'd me, warm'd and fed me, Lis-ten to my evening pray'r:
Take me, when I die, to heav - en, Hap - py there with Thee to dwell.

89. Jesus Loves Even Me.

P. P. B. P. P. Bliss.


1. I am so glad that our Fa - ther in Heaven Tells of His
Won - der - ful things in the Bi - ble I see, This is the
Refrain.
love in the Book He has given;
dear - est that Je - sus loves me.
I am so glad that
Je - sus loves me, Je - sus loves me, Je - sus loves me, I am so
glad that Je - sus loves me, Je - sus loves ev - en me.

2 Though I forget Him and wander away,
Kindly He follows whenever I stray;
Back to His dear loving arms would I flee,
When I remember that Jesus loves me.

3 Oh, if there's only one song I can sing,
When in His beauty I see the great King;
This shall my song in eternity be
Oh, what a wonder that Jesus loves me.

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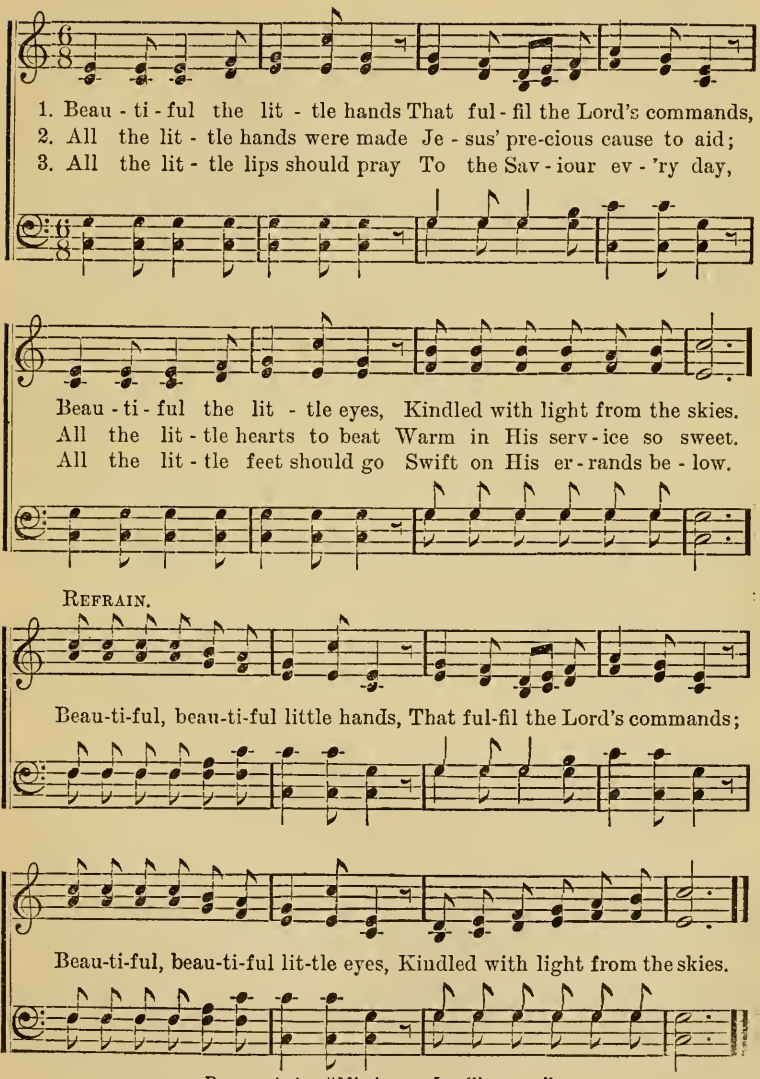
90. Beautiful the Little Hands.

T. Corbin. Bishop W. Johns.


1. Beau - ti - ful the lit - tle hands That ful - fil the Lord's commands,
2. All the lit - tle hands were made Je - sus' pre-cious cause to aid;
3. All the lit - tle lips should pray To the Sav - iour ev - 'ry day,
Beau - ti - ful the lit - tle eyes, Kindled with light from the skies.
All the lit - tle hearts to beat Warm in His serv - ice so sweet.
All the lit - tle feet should go Swift on His er - rands be - low.
Refrain.
Beau-ti-ful, beau-ti-ful little hands, That ful-fil the Lord's commands;
Beau-ti-ful, beau-ti-ful lit-tle eyes, Kindled with light from the skies.

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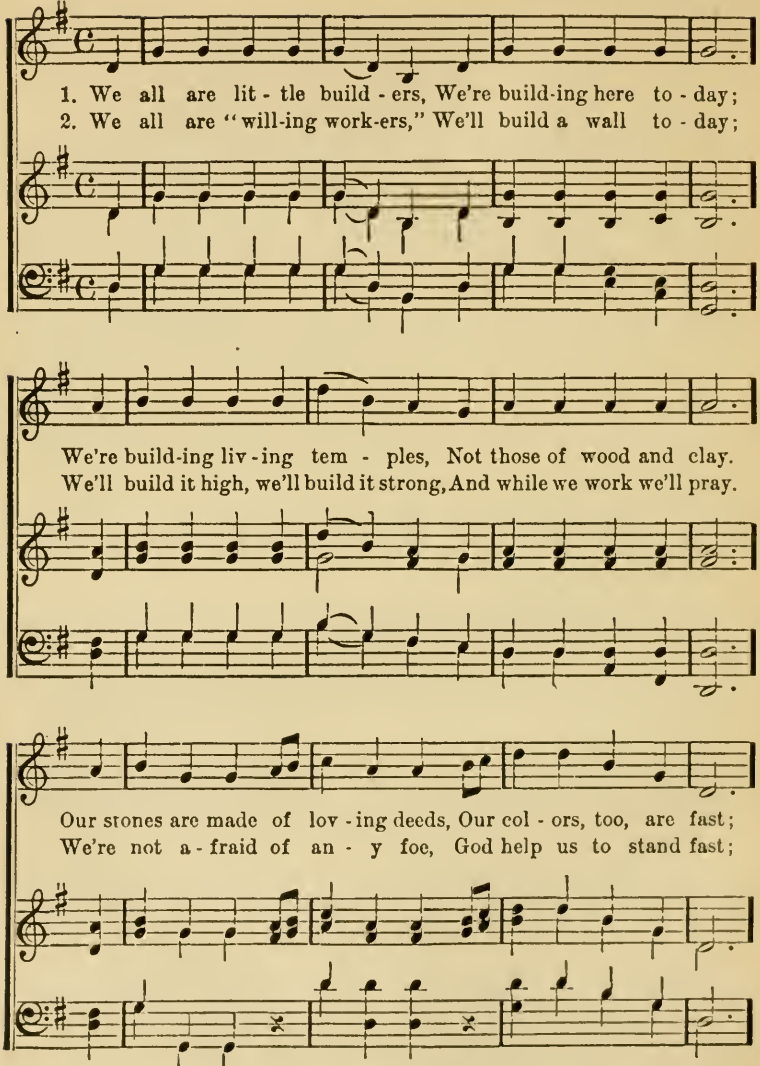
91. We all are Little Builders.

M. C. B. MARGARET C. BROWN.


1. We all are lit - tle build - ers, We're build-ing here to - day;
2. We all are "will-ing work-ers," We'll build a wall to - day;
We're build-ing liv - ing tem - ples, Not those of wood and clay.
We'll build it high, we'll build it strong, And while we work we'll pray.
Our stones are made of lov - ing deeds, Our col - ors, too, are fast;
We're not a - fraid of an - y foe, God help us to stand fast;

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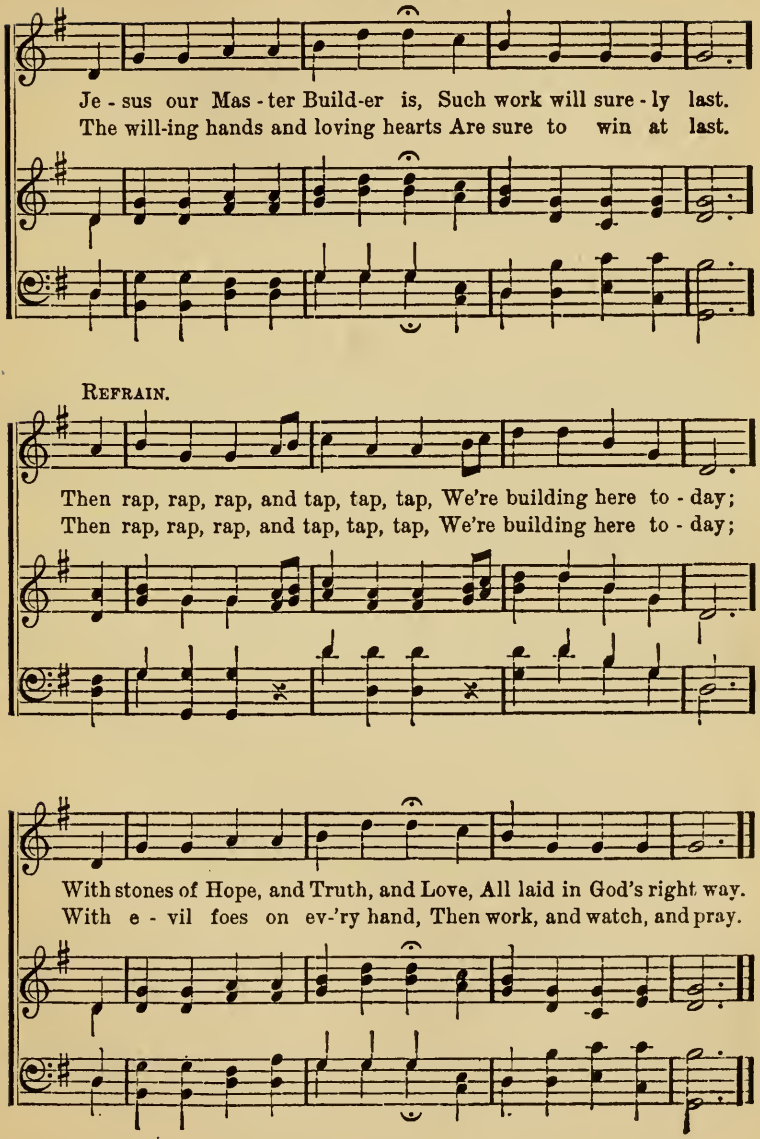
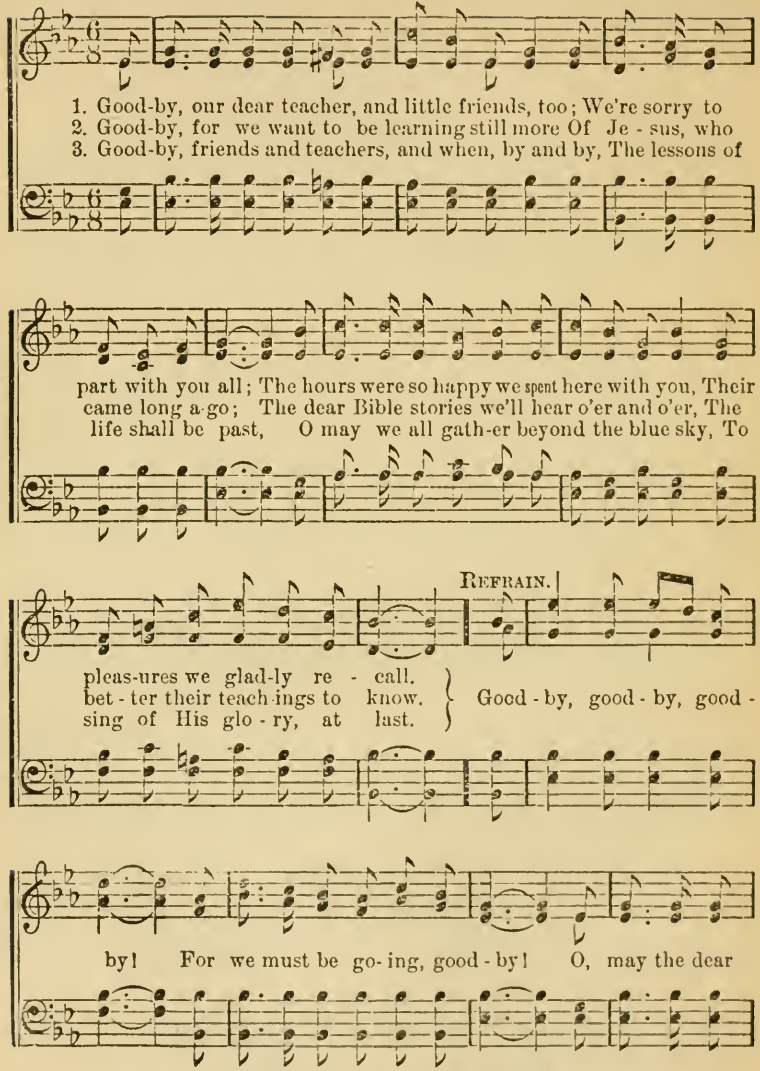
We all are Little Builders.


Je - sus our Mas - ter Build-er is, Such work will sure - ly last.
The will-ing hands and loving hearts Are sure to win at last.
Refrain.
Then rap, rap, rap, and tap, tap, tap, We're building here to - day;
Then rap, rap, rap, and tap, tap, tap, We're building here to - day;
With stones of Hope, and Truth, and Love, All laid in God's right way.
With e - vil foes on ev-'ry hand, Then work, and watch, and pray.

92. Good-By.

E. E. Hewitt. (Graduation Song.) Grant Colfax Tullar.


1. Good-by, our dear teacher, and little friends, too; We're sorry to
2. Good-by, for we want to be learning still more Of Je - sus, who
3. Good-by, friends and teachers, and when, by and by, The lessons of
part with you all; The hours were so happy we spent here with you, Their
came long a-go; The dear Bible stories we'll hear o'er and o'er, The
life shall be past, O may we all gath-er beyond the blue sky, To
Refrain.
pleas-ures we glad-ly re - call.
bet - ter their teach-ings to know.
sing of His glo - ry, at last.
Good - by, good - by, good -
by! For we must be go-ing, good - by! O, may the dear

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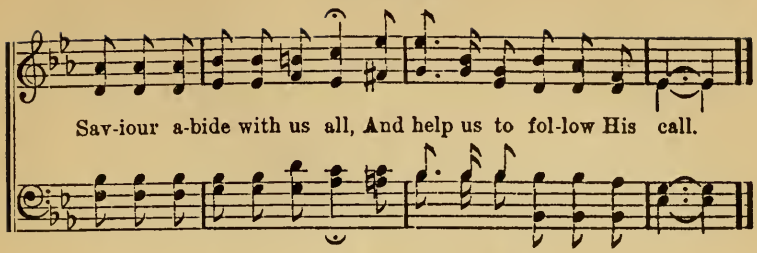
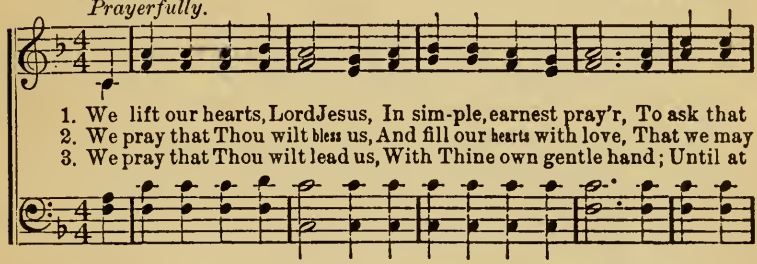
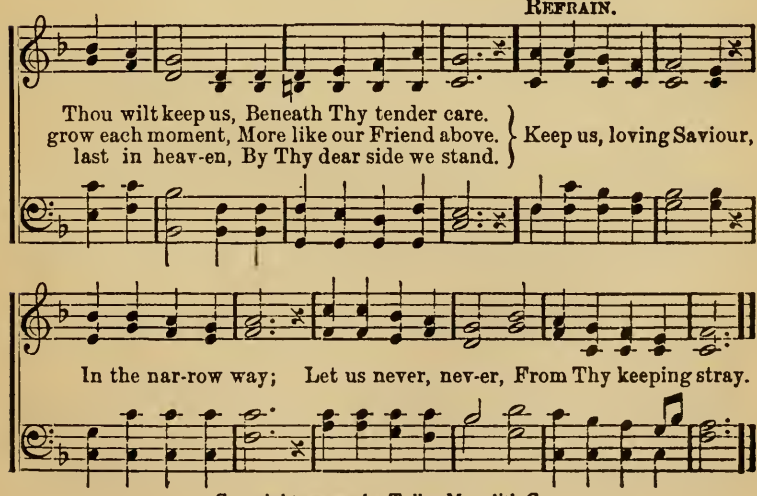


93. We Lift Our Hearts, Lord Jesus.

KATE ULMER. I. H. MEREDITH.

Prayerfully.

1. We lift our hearts, Lord Jesus, In sim-ple, earnest pray'r, To ask that
2. We pray that Thou wilt bless us, And fill our hearts with love, That we may
3. We pray that Thou wilt lead us, With Thine own gentle hand; Until at

REFRAIN.


Thou wilt keep us, Beneath Thy tender care.
grow each moment, More like our Friend above.
last in heav-en, By Thy dear side we stand.
Keep us, loving Saviour,
In the nar-row way; Let us never, nev-er, From Thy keeping stray.

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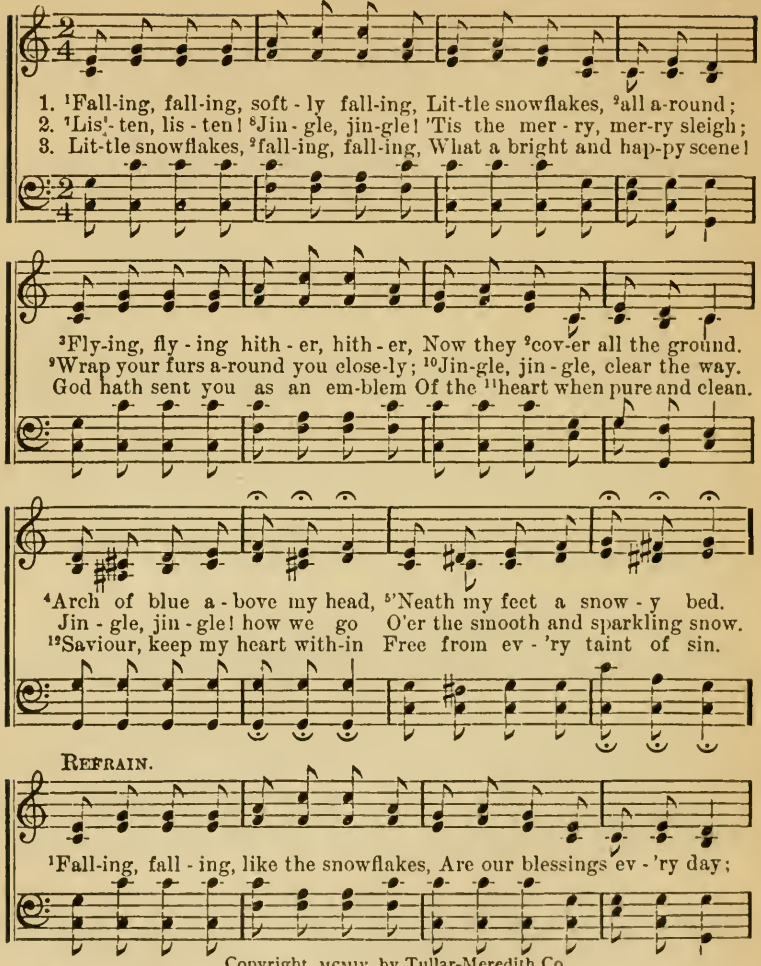
94. Snowflake Song.

S. C. Kirk. (Motions *ad lib.*) Grant Colfax Tullar.


1. [1]Fall-ing, fall-ing, soft - ly fall-ing, Lit-tle snowflakes, [9]all a-round;
2. [7]Lis - ten, lis - ten! [8]Jin - gle, jin-gle! 'Tis the mer - ry, mer-ry sleigh;
3. Lit-tle snowflakes, [2]fall-ing, fall-ing, What a bright and hap-py scene!
[3]Fly-ing, fly - ing hith - er, hith - er, Now they [2]cov-er all the ground.
[9]Wrap your furs a-round you close-ly; [10]Jin-gle, jin - gle, clear the way.
God hath sent you as an em-blem Of the [11]heart when pure and clean.
[4]Arch of blue a - bove my head, [5]'Neath my feet a snow - y bed.
Jin - gle, jin - gle! how we go O'er the smooth and sparkling snow.
[12]Saviour, keep my heart with-in Free from ev - 'ry taint of sin.
Refrain.
[1]Fall-ing, fall - ing, like the snowflakes, Are our blessings ev - 'ry day;

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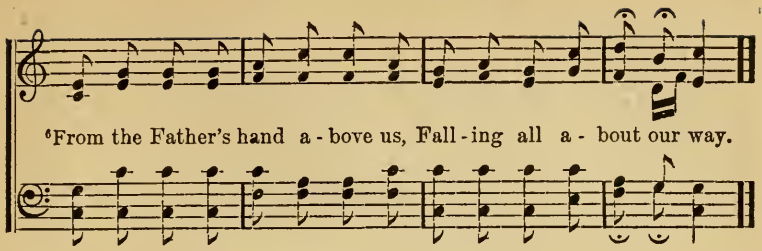
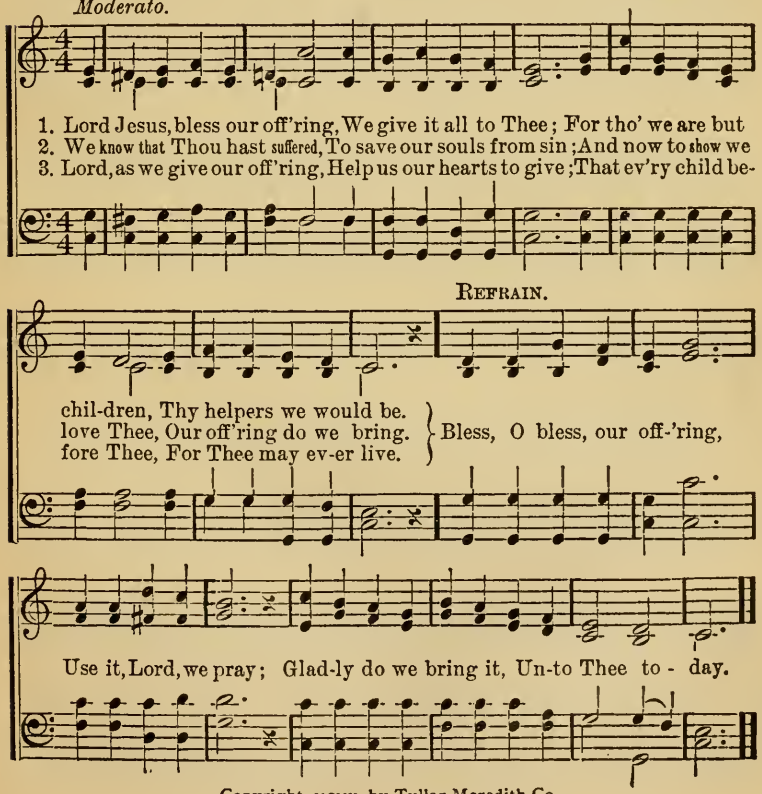
Motions.—1. A slow, gradually falling motion of both hands, continuing until (2). 2. Waving motion of both arms. 3. Horizontal wave of arms in opposite directions. 4. Arch the arms above the head, finger tips touching. 5. Bring arms gradually down to a hanging position, head inclined toward the feet. 6. Extend arms upward, and elevate head. 7. Incline head to one side, hand to the ear. 8. Shaking motion of both arms while the actual jingle of the sleigh bells is done by some one unseen. 9. Cross the arms over the breast. 10. The jingle of the bells and the motion is kept up until close of verse. 11. Right hand upon the heart. 12. Keep hand upon the heart, and elevate head.

Snowflake Song.

95. Bless Our Offering.

KATE ULMER. E. G. SNELLING.

Moderato.


1. Lord Jesus, bless our off'ring, We give it all to Thee; For tho' we are but
2. We know that Thou hast suffered, To save our souls from sin; And now to show we
3. Lord, as we give our off'ring, Help us our hearts to give; That ev'ry child be-
REFRAIN.
chil-dren, Thy helpers we would be.
love Thee, Our off'ring do we bring.
fore Thee, For Thee may ev-er live.
Bless, O bless, our off-'ring,
Use it, Lord, we pray; Glad-ly do we bring it, Un-to Thee to - day.

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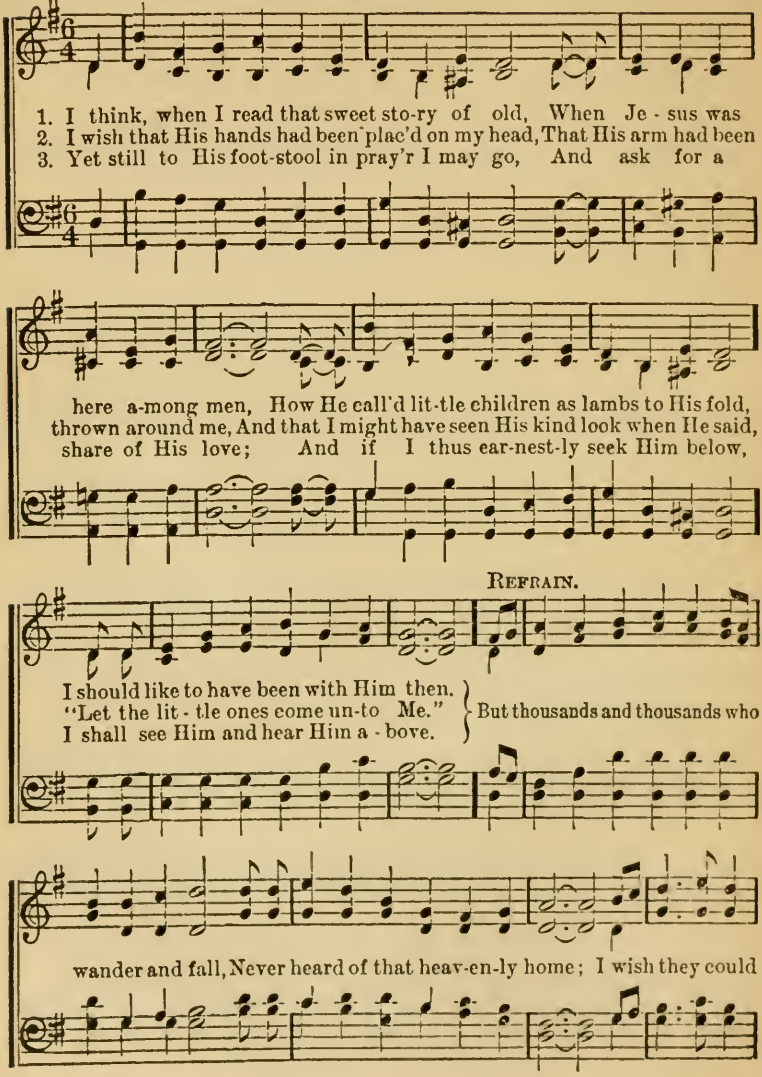
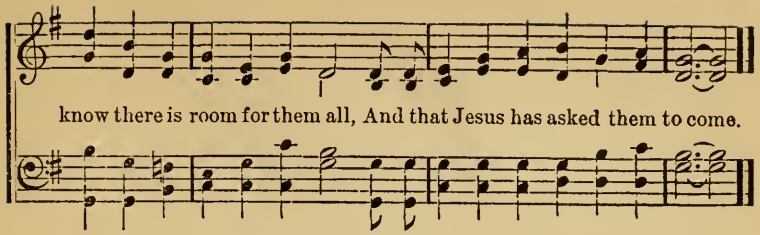
96. The Sweet Story.

Mrs. Jemima Luke. Philip A. Gifford.

Expressively, but with animation.

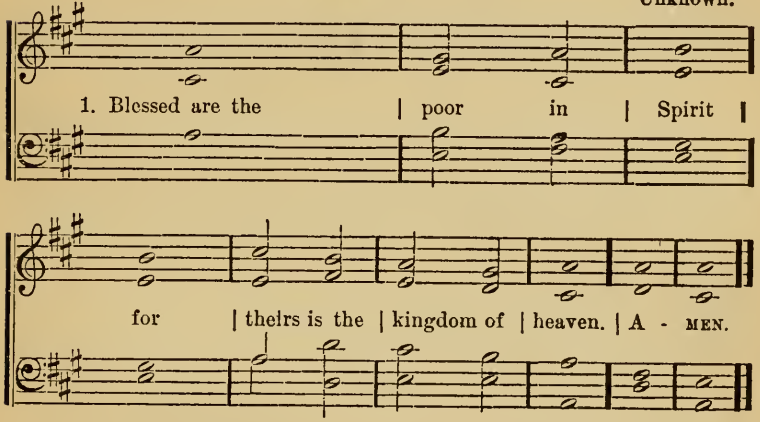

1. I think, when I read that sweet sto-ry of old, When Je - sus was
2. I wish that His hands had been plac'd on my head, That His arm had been
3. Yet still to His foot-stool in pray'r I may go, And ask for a
here a-mong men, How He call'd lit-tle children as lambs to His fold,
thrown around me, And that I might have seen His kind look when He said,
share of His love; And if I thus ear-nest-ly seek Him below,
Refrain.
I should like to have been with Him then.
"Let the lit - tle ones come un-to Me."
I shall see Him and hear Him a - bove.
But thousands and thousands who
wander and fall, Never heard of that heav-en-ly home; I wish they could

The Sweet Story.



97. The Beatitudes.

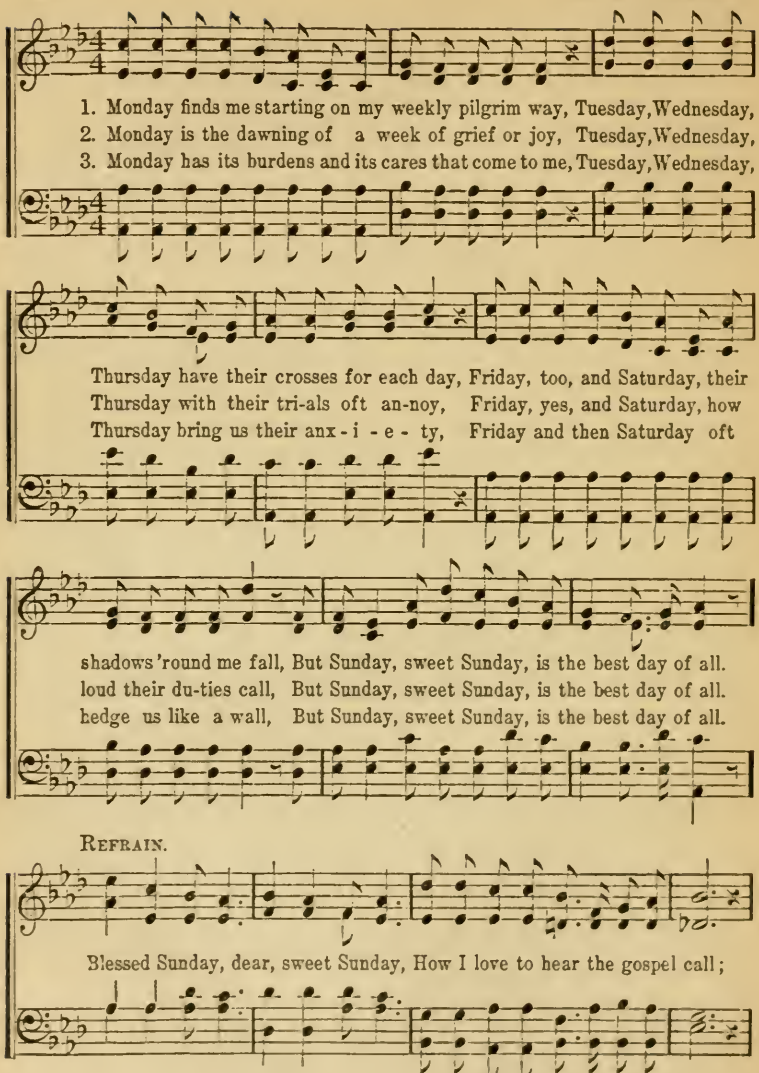
Unknown.



2. Blessed are | they that | mourn ‖ for | they shall be | comfort - | ed.
3. Blessed | are the | meek ‖ for | they shall in - | herit the | earth.
4. Blessed are they which do hunger and thirst after | right-eous - | ness ‖ for | they— | shall be | filled.
5. Blessed are the | mer-ci - | ful ‖ for | they shall ob - | tain — | mercy.
6. Blessed are the | pure in | heart; ‖ for | they shall | see — | God.
7. Blessed are the | peace - — | makers; ‖ for they shall be called the | children | of — | God.
8. Blessed are they which are persecuted for | righteous - —ness' | sake; ‖ for | theirs is the | kingdom of | heaven.
9. Blessed are ye when men shall revile you and | perse-cute | you; ‖ and shall say all manner of evil against you | false-ly | for my | sake.
10. Rejoice, and be exceeding glad, for great is your re - | ward in | heaven; ‖ for so persecuted they the | prophets which | were be - — | fore you. AMEN.

98. Sweet Sunday.

E. S. U. Rev. E. S. Ufford.


1. Monday finds me starting on my weekly pilgrim way, Tuesday, Wednesday,
2. Monday is the dawning of a week of grief or joy, Tuesday, Wednesday,
3. Monday has its burdens and its cares that come to me, Tuesday, Wednesday,
Thursday have their crosses for each day, Friday, too, and Saturday, their
Thursday with their tri-als oft an-noy, Friday, yes, and Saturday, how
Thursday bring us their anx-i-e-ty, Friday and then Saturday oft
shadows 'round me fall, But Sunday, sweet Sunday, is the best day of all.
loud their du-ties call, But Sunday, sweet Sunday, is the best day of all.
hedge us like a wall, But Sunday, sweet Sunday, is the best day of all.
Refrain.
Blessed Sunday, dear, sweet Sunday, How I love to hear the gospel call;

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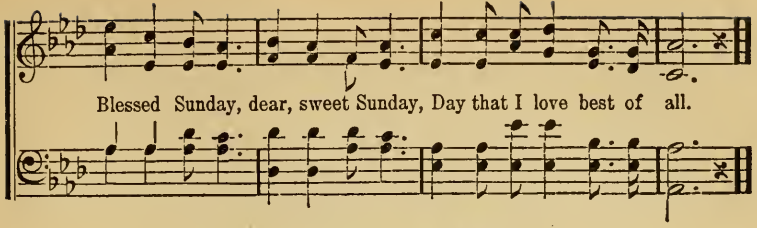
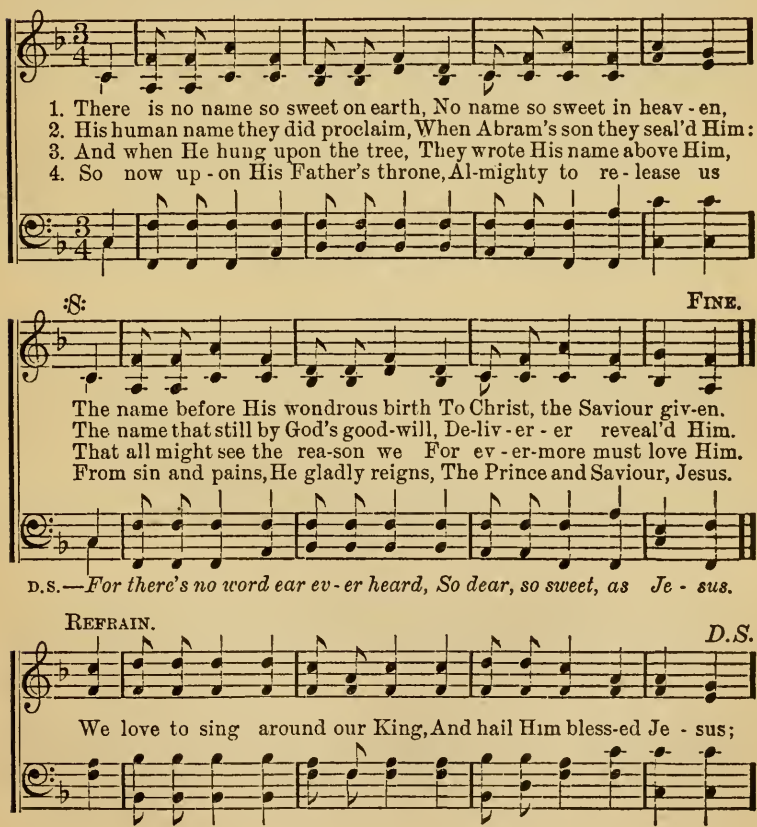
Sweet Sunday.



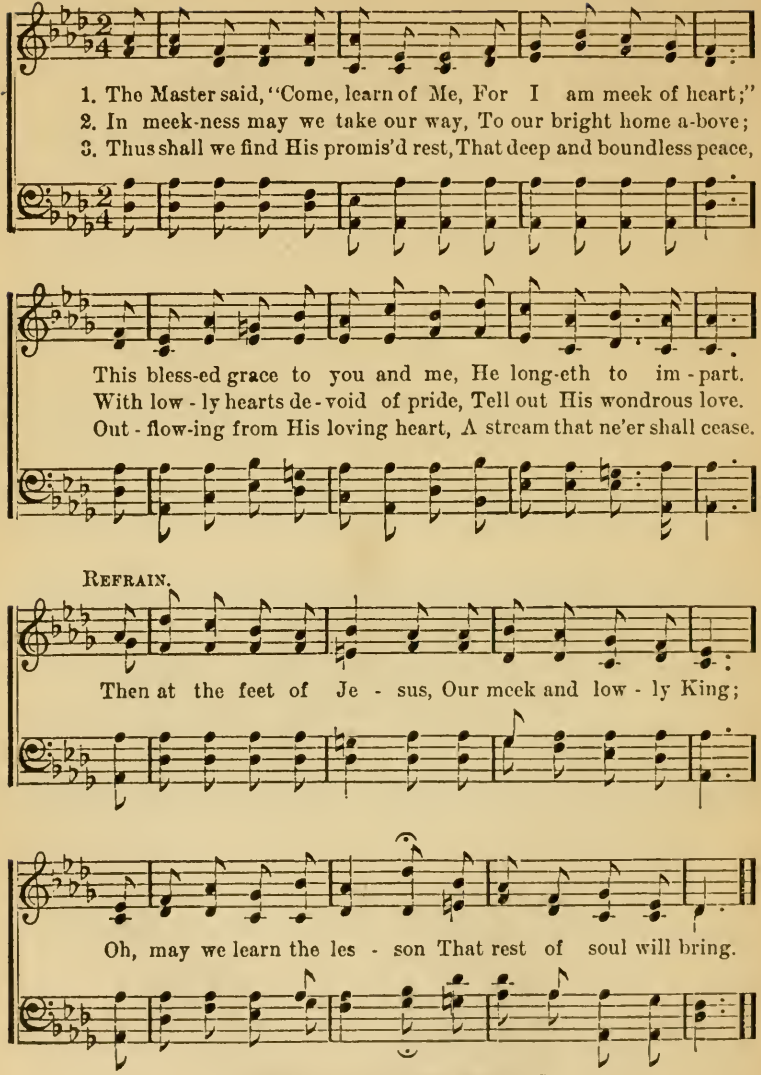
99. The Sweetest Name.

Rev. Dr. Geo. W. Bethune. Wm. B. Bradbury.


1. There is no name so sweet on earth, No name so sweet in heav - en,
2. His human name they did proclaim, When Abram's son they seal'd Him:
3. And when He hung upon the tree, They wrote His name above Him,
4. So now up - on His Father's throne, Al-mighty to re - lease us
:S:
Fine.
The name before His wondrous birth To Christ, the Saviour giv-en.
The name that still by God's good-will, De-liv - er - er reveal'd Him.
That all might see the rea-son we For ev - er-more must love Him.
From sin and pains, He gladly reigns, The Prince and Saviour, Jesus.
D.S.—For there's no word ear ev - er heard, So dear, so sweet, as Je - sus.
Refrain.
D.S.
We love to sing around our King, And hail Him bless-ed Je - sus;

100. Come, Learn of Me.

KATE ULMER. J. W. LERMAN.


1. The Master said, "Come, learn of Me, For I am meek of heart;"
2. In meek-ness may we take our way, To our bright home a-bove;
3. Thus shall we find His promis'd rest, That deep and boundless peace,
This bless-ed grace to you and me, He long-eth to im-part.
With low-ly hearts de-void of pride, Tell out His wondrous love.
Out-flow-ing from His loving heart, A stream that ne'er shall cease.
REFRAIN.
Then at the feet of Je-sus, Our meek and low-ly King;
Oh, may we learn the les-son That rest of soul will bring.

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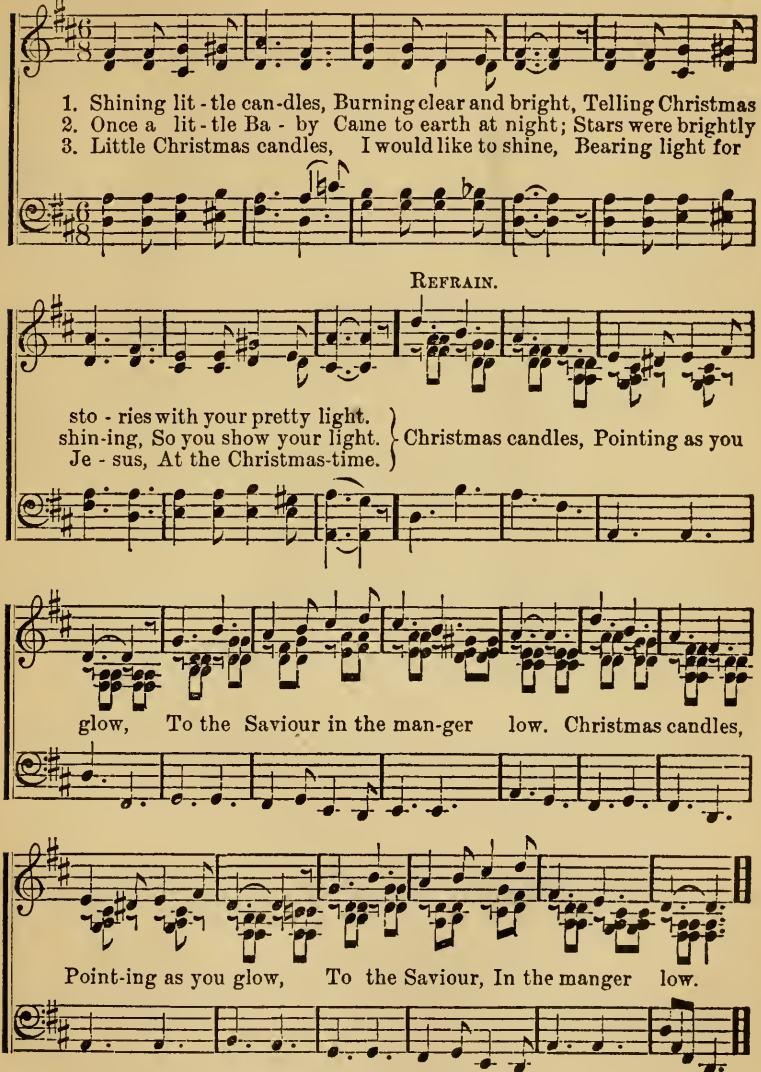
101. Christmas Candles.

FLORA KIRKLAND. I. H. MEREDITH.


1. Shining lit - tle can-dles, Burning clear and bright, Telling Christmas
2. Once a lit - tle Ba - by Came to earth at night; Stars were brightly
3. Little Christmas candles, I would like to shine, Bearing light for
REFRAIN.
sto - ries with your pretty light.
shin-ing, So you show your light.
Je - sus, At the Christmas-time.
Christmas candles, Pointing as you
glow, To the Saviour in the man-ger low. Christmas candles,
Point-ing as you glow, To the Saviour, In the manger low.

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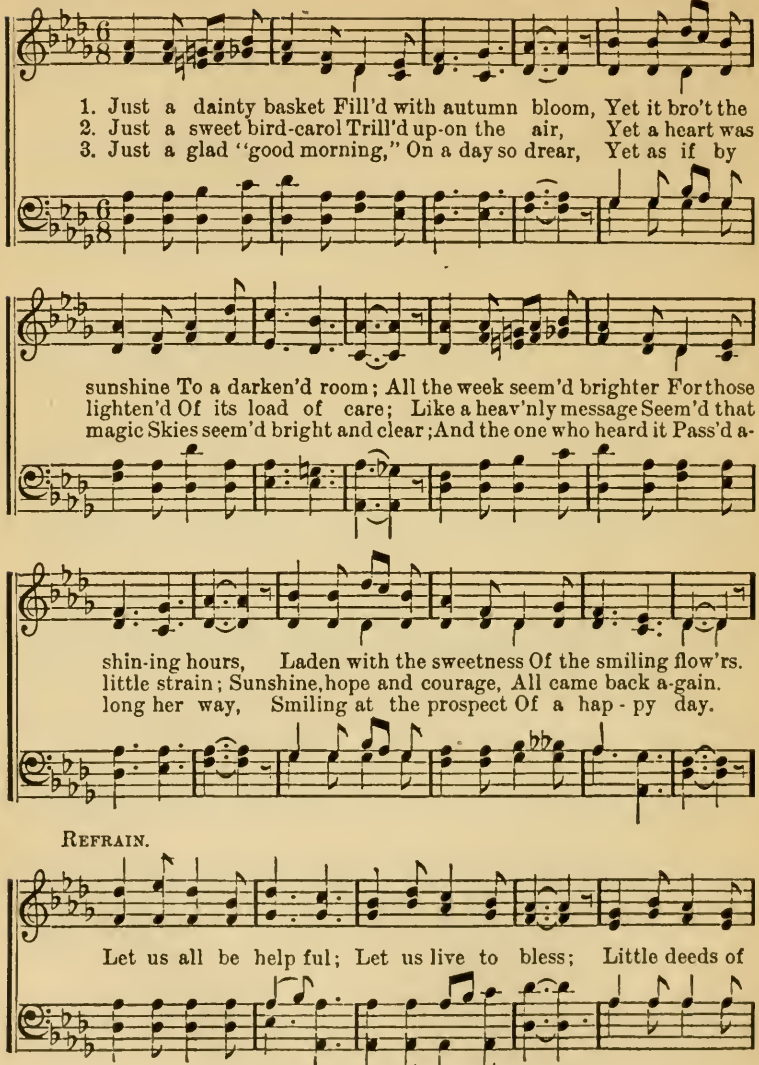
102. Little Deeds.

ALICE JEAN CLEATOR. GRANT COLFAX TULLAR.


1. Just a dainty basket Fill'd with autumn bloom, Yet it bro't the
2. Just a sweet bird-carol Trill'd up-on the air, Yet a heart was
3. Just a glad "good morning," On a day so drear, Yet as if by
sunshine To a darken'd room; All the week seem'd brighter For those
lighten'd Of its load of care; Like a heav'nly message Seem'd that
magic Skies seem'd bright and clear; And the one who heard it Pass'd a-
shin-ing hours, Laden with the sweetness Of the smiling flow'rs.
little strain; Sunshine, hope and courage, All came back a-gain.
long her way, Smiling at the prospect Of a hap - py day.
REFRAIN.
Let us all be help ful; Let us live to bless; Little deeds of

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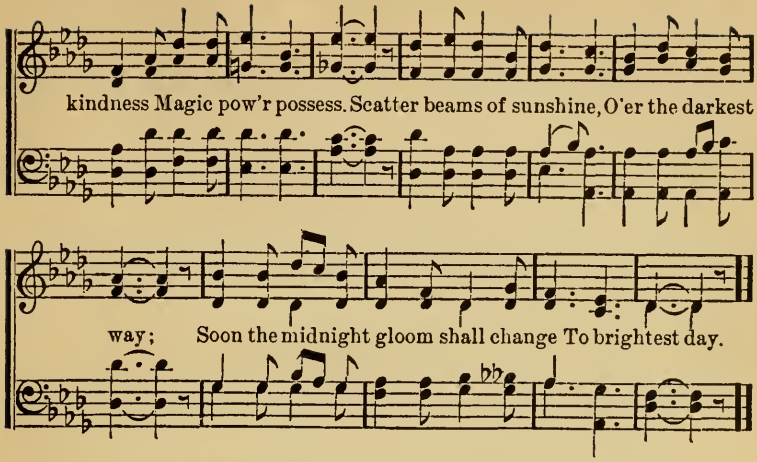
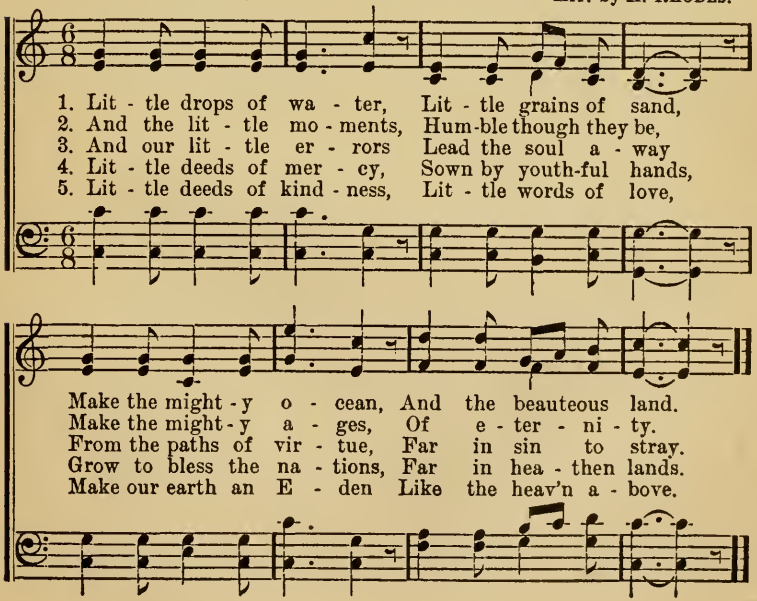

kindness Magic pow'r possess. Scatter beams of sunshine, O'er the darkest
way; Soon the midnight gloom shall change To brightest day.

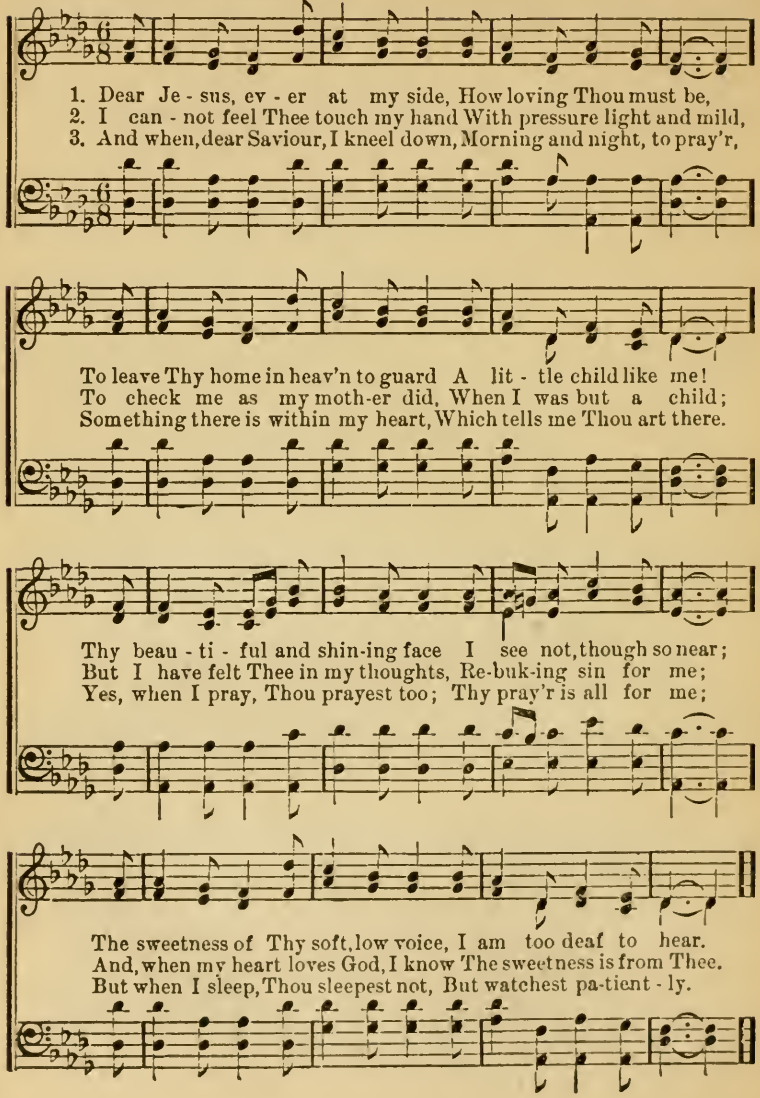
103. Little Drops of Water.

Mrs. Julia A. Carney. Arr. by A. Rhodes.


1. Lit - tle drops of wa - ter, Lit - tle grains of sand,
2. And the lit - tle mo - ments, Hum-ble though they be,
3. And our lit - tle er - rors Lead the soul a - way
4. Lit - tle deeds of mer - cy, Sown by youth-ful hands,
5. Lit - tle deeds of kind - ness, Lit - tle words of love,
Make the might - y o - cean, And the beauteous land.
Make the might - y a - ges, Of e - ter - ni - ty.
From the paths of vir - tue, Far in sin to stray.
Grow to bless the na - tions, Far in hea - then lands.
Make our earth an E - den Like the heav'n a - bove.

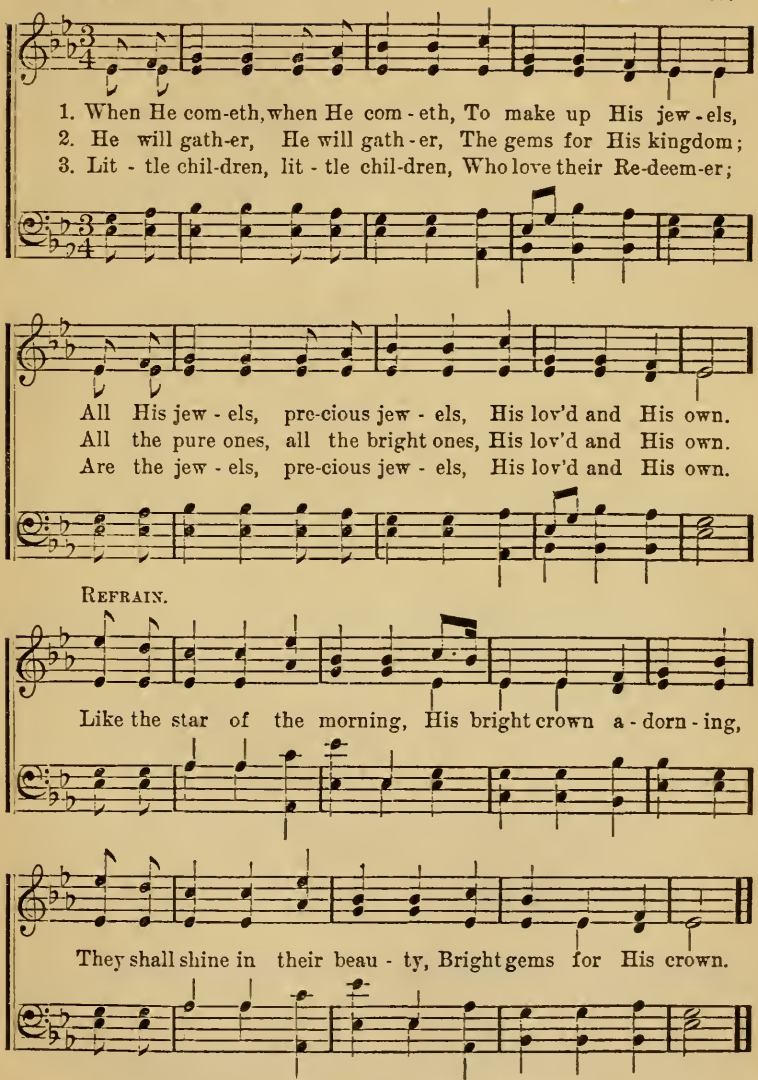
104. Dear Jesus, Ever at My Side.

FREDERICK WILLIAM FABER. LOUIS SPOHR.


1. Dear Je - sus, ev - er at my side, How loving Thou must be,
To leave Thy home in heav'n to guard A lit - tle child like me!
2. I can - not feel Thee touch my hand With pressure light and mild,
To check me as my moth-er did, When I was but a child;
3. And when, dear Saviour, I kneel down, Morning and night, to pray'r,
Something there is within my heart, Which tells me Thou art there.
Thy beau - ti - ful and shin-ing face I see not, though so near;
But I have felt Thee in my thoughts, Re-buk-ing sin for me;
Yes, when I pray, Thou prayest too; Thy pray'r is all for me;
The sweetness of Thy soft, low voice, I am too deaf to hear.
And, when my heart loves God, I know The sweetness is from Thee.
But when I sleep, Thou sleepest not, But watchest pa-tient - ly.

105. Jewels.

Rev. Wm. O. Cushing. Geo. F. Root.


1. When He com-eth, when He com-eth, To make up His jew-els,
2. He will gath-er, He will gath-er, The gems for His kingdom;
3. Lit-tle chil-dren, lit-tle chil-dren, Who love their Re-deem-er;
All His jew-els, pre-cious jew-els, His lov'd and His own.
All the pure ones, all the bright ones, His lov'd and His own.
Are the jew-els, pre-cious jew-els, His lov'd and His own.
Refrain.
Like the star of the morning, His bright crown a-dorn-ing,
They shall shine in their beau-ty, Bright gems for His crown.

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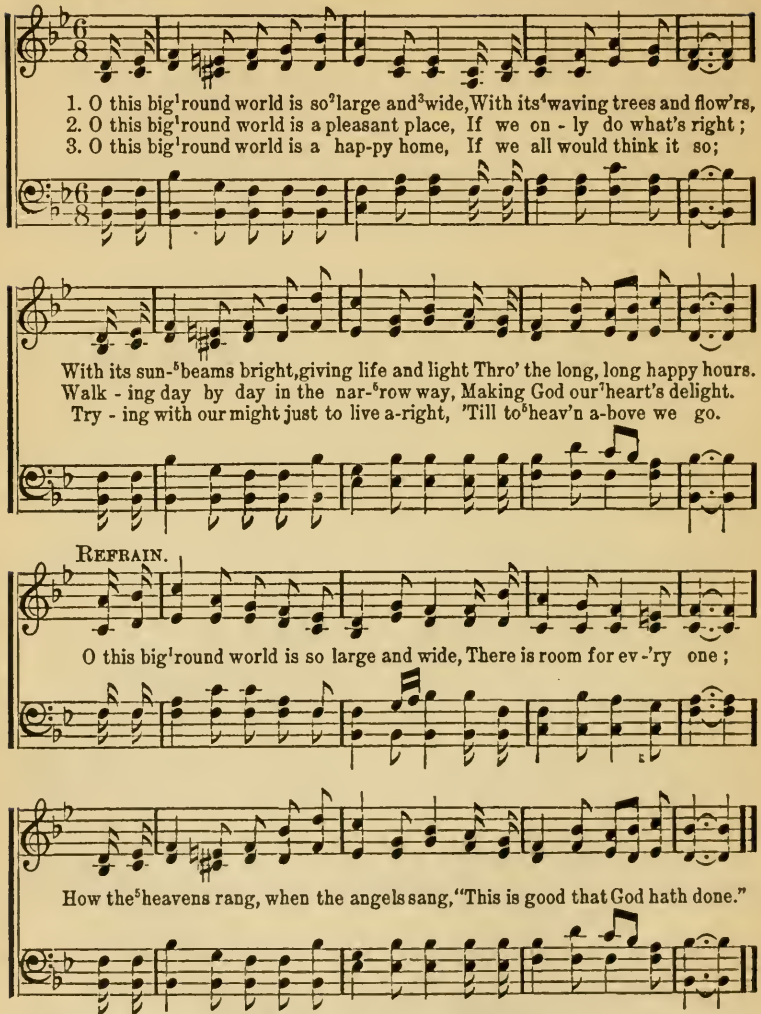
106. This Big Round World.

(Motions *ad lib.*)

LIZZIE DEARMOND. GRANT COLFAX TULLAR.


1. O this big[1]round world is so[2]large and[3]wide, With its[4]waving trees and flow'rs,
2. O this big[1]round world is a pleasant place, If we on - ly do what's right;
3. O this big[1]round world is a hap-py home, If we all would think it so;
With its sun-[5]beams bright, giving life and light Thro' the long, long happy hours.
Walk - ing day by day in the nar-[6]row way, Making God our[7]heart's delight.
Try - ing with our might just to live a-right, 'Till to[5]heav'n a-bove we go.
REFRAIN.
O this big[1]round world is so large and wide, There is room for ev -'ry one;
How the[5]heavens rang, when the angels sang, "This is good that God hath done."

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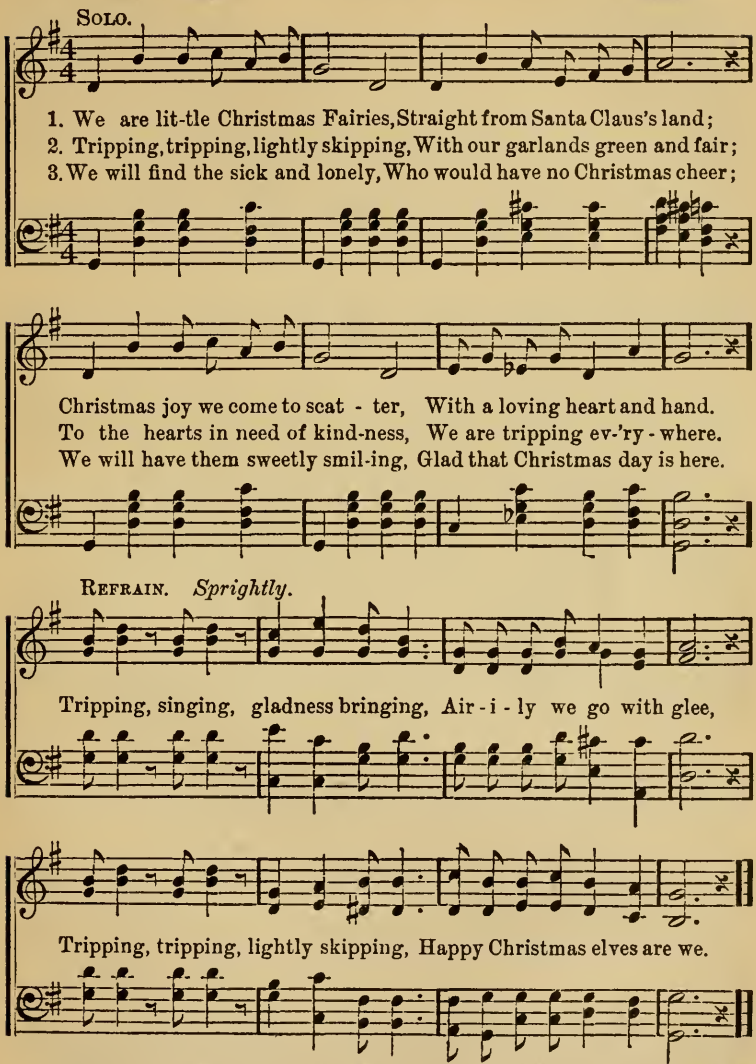
MOTIONS.—1. With both hands form a circle. 2. Raise right hand up high. 3. Spread both hands out to give a sense of broadness. 4. Make waving motion with hands. 5. Point up. 6. Hold hands near together, like a narrow way. 7. Lay right hand on heart.

107. Christmas Fairies.

Mrs. Frank A. Breck. I. H. Meredith.


Solo.
1. We are lit-tle Christmas Fairies, Straight from Santa Claus's land;
2. Tripping, tripping, lightly skipping, With our garlands green and fair;
3. We will find the sick and lonely, Who would have no Christmas cheer;
Christmas joy we come to scat - ter, With a loving heart and hand.
To the hearts in need of kind-ness, We are tripping ev-'ry - where.
We will have them sweetly smil-ing, Glad that Christmas day is here.
Refrain. Sprightly.
Tripping, singing, gladness bringing, Air - i - ly we go with glee,
Tripping, tripping, lightly skipping, Happy Christmas elves are we.

Note.—The children singing this song should be dressed as fairies. Let one dressed as Queen sing the solo, and all join in the chorus, moving about in a graceful manner.

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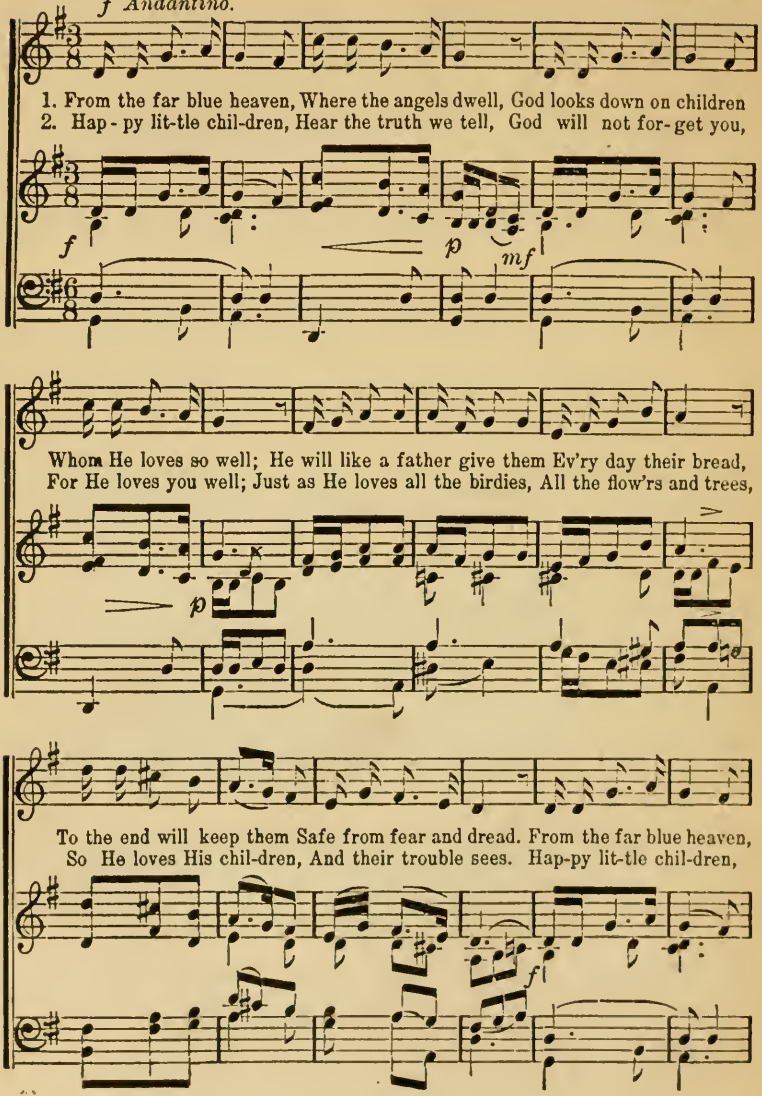
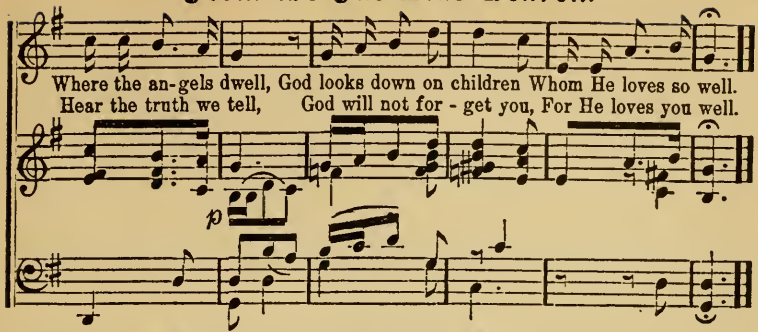
108. From the Far Blue Heaven.

Words arr. by N. A. S. REINECKE.

f Andantino.

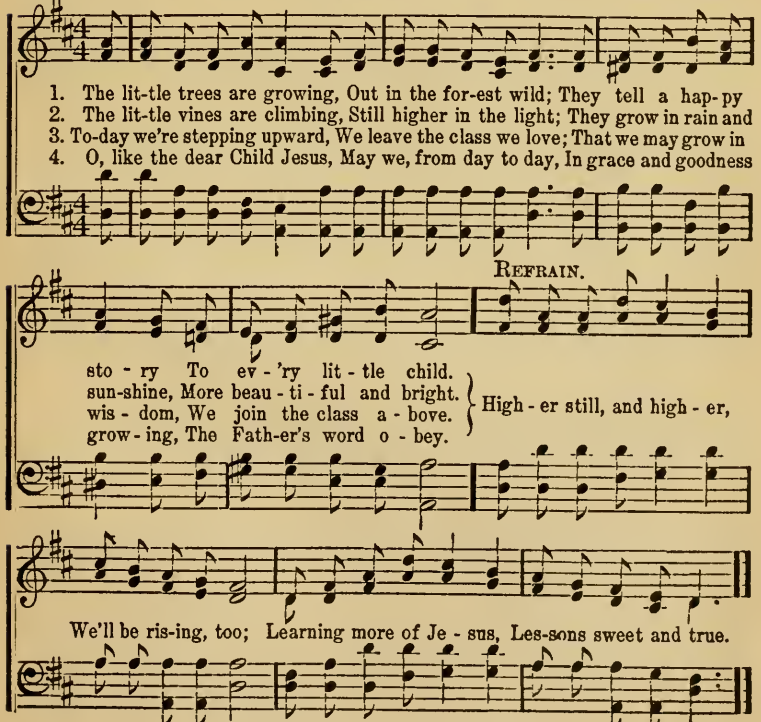

1. From the far blue heaven, Where the angels dwell, God looks down on children
2. Hap - py lit-tle chil-dren, Hear the truth we tell, God will not for-get you,
f
p
mf
Whom He loves so well; He will like a father give them Ev'ry day their bread,
For He loves you well; Just as He loves all the birdies, All the flow'rs and trees,
p
To the end will keep them Safe from fear and dread. From the far blue heaven,
So He loves His chil-dren, And their trouble sees. Hap-py lit-tle chil-dren,
f

From the Far Blue Heaven.


Where the an-gels dwell, God looks down on children Whom He loves so well.
Hear the truth we tell, God will not for-get you, For He loves you well.
p

109. Higher Still, and Higher.

E. E. Hewitt. (Graduation Song.) Grant Colfax Tullar.


1. The lit-tle trees are growing, Out in the for-est wild; They tell a hap-py
2. The lit-tle vines are climbing, Still higher in the light; They grow in rain and
3. To-day we're stepping upward, We leave the class we love; That we may grow in
4. O, like the dear Child Jesus, May we, from day to day, In grace and goodness
Refrain.
sto-ry To ev-'ry lit-tle child.
sun-shine, More beau-ti-ful and bright.
wis-dom, We join the class a-bove.
grow-ing, The Fath-er's word o-bey.
High-er still, and high-er,
We'll be ris-ing, too; Learning more of Je-sus, Les-sons sweet and true.

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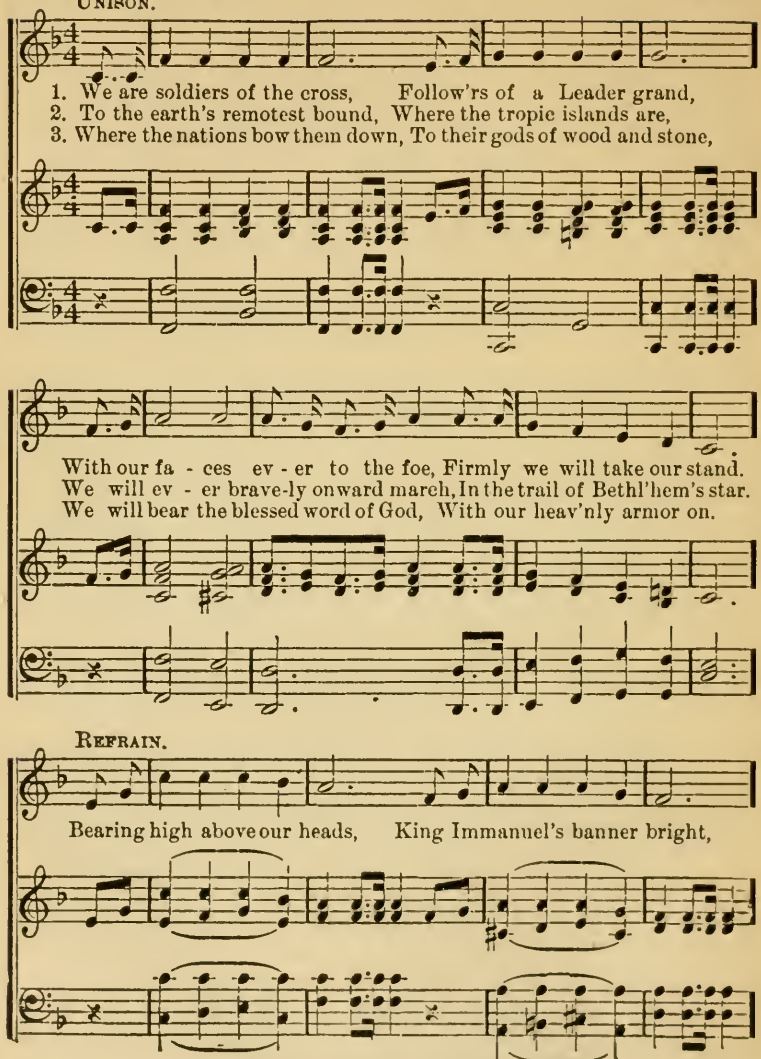
110. Soldiers of the Cross.

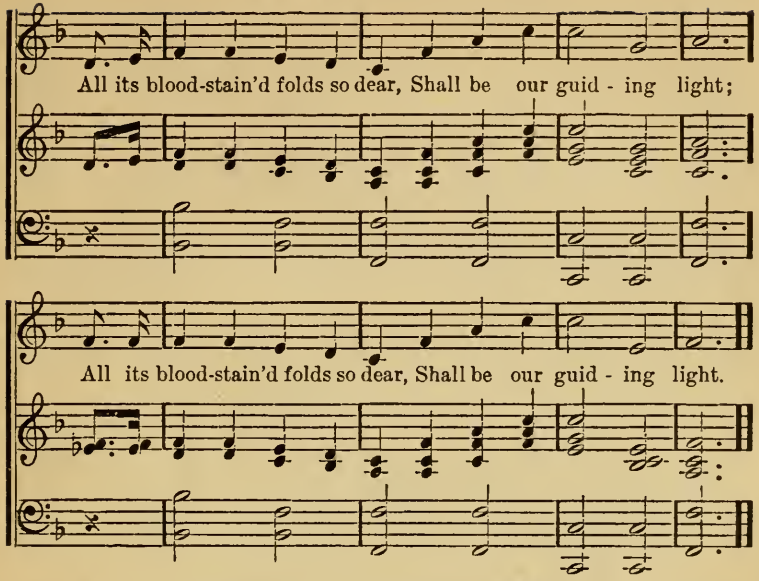
Mrs. W. W. Savage. J. H. F.

Unison.

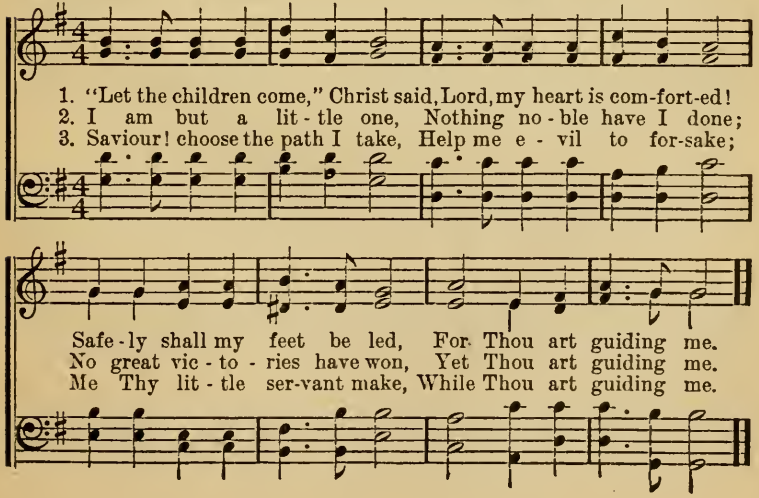

1. We are soldiers of the cross, Follow'rs of a Leader grand,
2. To the earth's remotest bound, Where the tropic islands are,
3. Where the nations bow them down, To their gods of wood and stone,
With our fa - ces ev - er to the foe, Firmly we will take our stand.
We will ev - er brave-ly onward march, In the trail of Bethl'hem's star.
We will bear the blessed word of God, With our heav'nly armor on.
Refrain.
Bearing high above our heads, King Immanuel's banner bright,

From "Little Crusaders." Used by per.

Soldiers of the Cross.


All its blood-stain'd folds so dear, Shall be our guid - ing light;
All its blood-stain'd folds so dear, Shall be our guid - ing light.

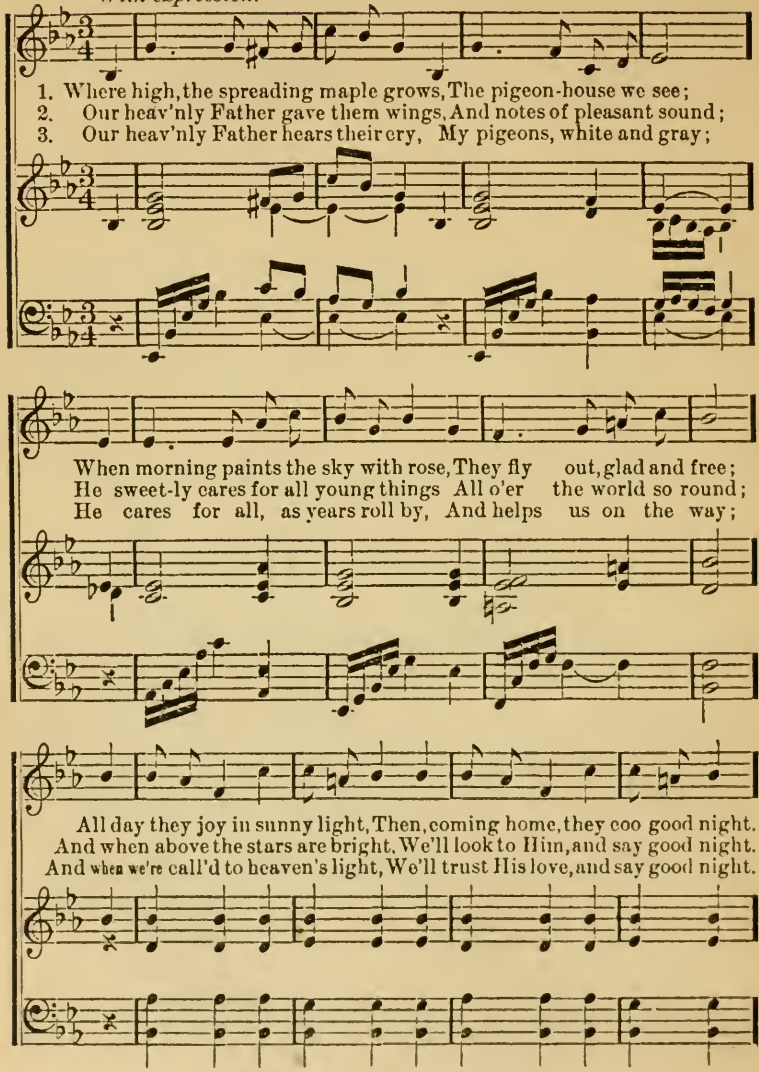
111. Thou art Guiding Me.

MARIANNE FARNINGHAM. Sir ARTHUR SULLIVAN.

1. "Let the children come," Christ said, Lord, my heart is com-fort-ed!
2. I am but a lit - tle one, Nothing no - ble have I done;
3. Saviour! choose the path I take, Help me e - vil to for-sake;
Safe - ly shall my feet be led, For Thou art guiding me.
No great vic - to - ries have won, Yet Thou art guiding me.
Me Thy lit - tle ser-vant make, While Thou art guiding me.

112. Good Night!

E. E. Hewitt. Grant Colfax Tullar.

With expression.


1. Where high, the spreading maple grows, The pigeon-house we see;
2. Our heav'nly Father gave them wings, And notes of pleasant sound;
3. Our heav'nly Father hears their cry, My pigeons, white and gray;
When morning paints the sky with rose, They fly out, glad and free;
He sweet-ly cares for all young things All o'er the world so round;
He cares for all, as years roll by, And helps us on the way;
All day they joy in sunny light, Then, coming home, they coo good night.
And when above the stars are bright, We'll look to Him, and say good night.
And when we're call'd to heaven's light, We'll trust His love, and say good night.

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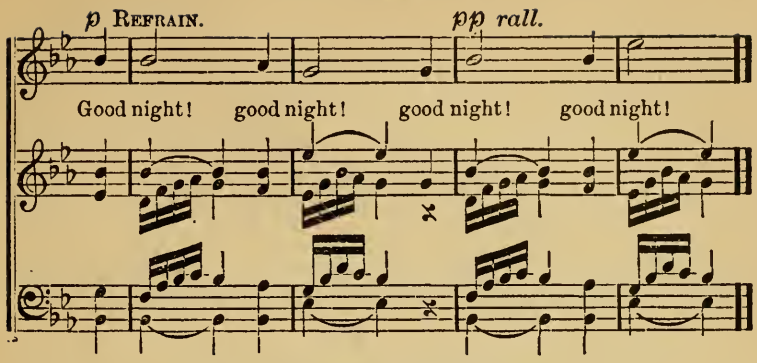
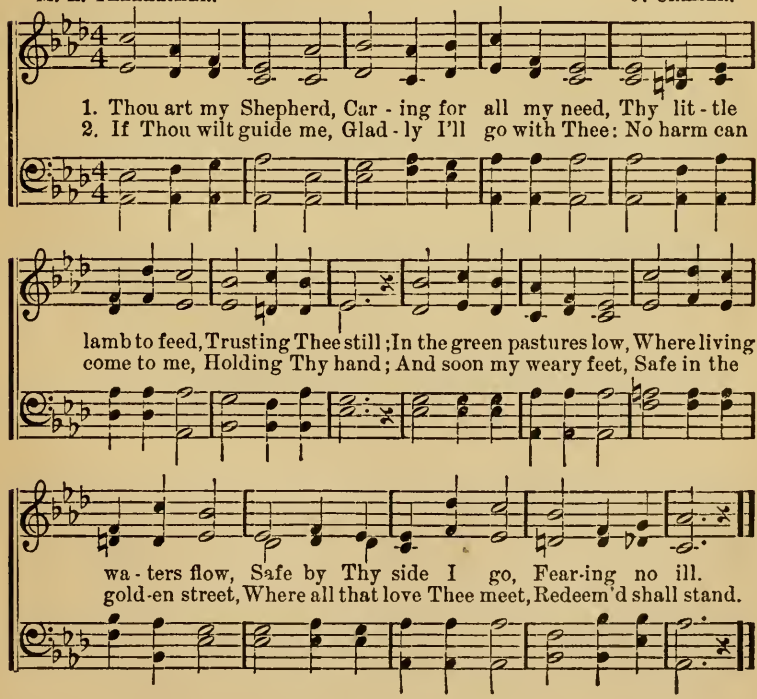
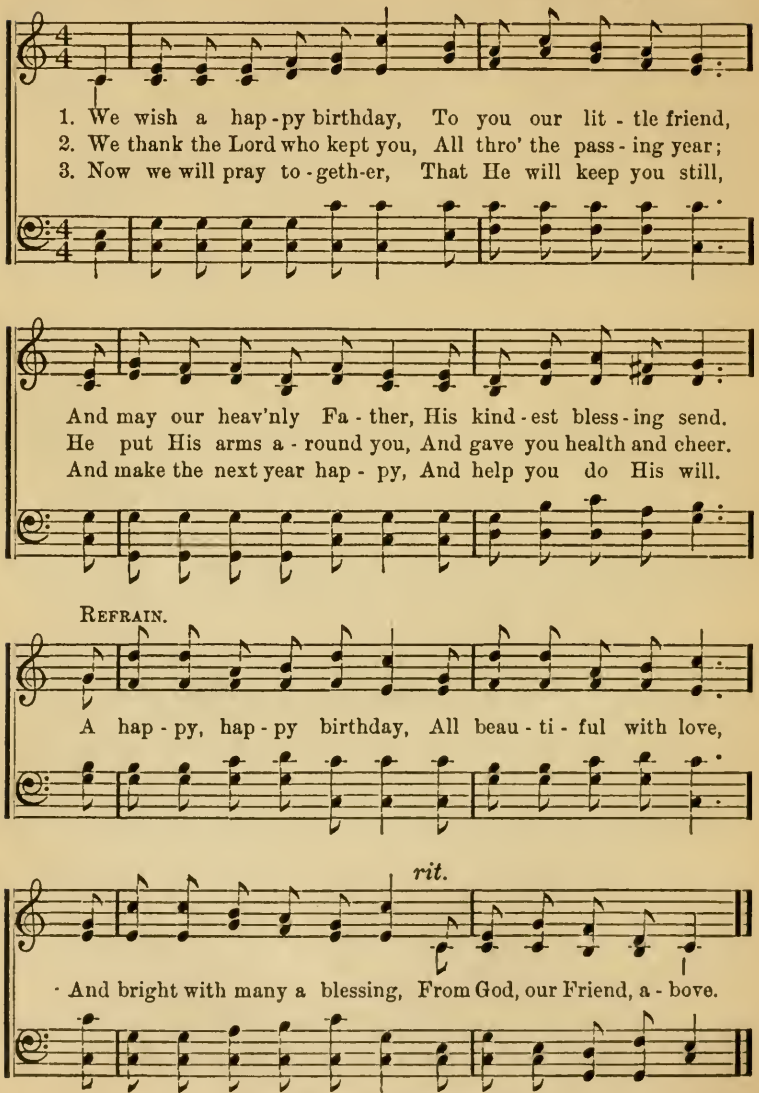
Good Night!

113. Thou art My Shepherd.

M. E. Thalheimer. J. Cramer.


1. Thou art my Shepherd, Car - ing for all my need, Thy lit - tle
2. If Thou wilt guide me, Glad - ly I'll go with Thee: No harm can
lamb to feed, Trusting Thee still; In the green pastures low, Where living
come to me, Holding Thy hand; And soon my weary feet, Safe in the
wa - ters flow, Safe by Thy side I go, Fear-ing no ill.
gold-en street, Where all that love Thee meet, Redeem'd shall stand.

114. We Wish a Happy Birthday.

E. E. Hewitt. Grant Colfax Tullar.


1. We wish a hap-py birthday, To you our lit-tle friend,
2. We thank the Lord who kept you, All thro' the pass-ing year;
3. Now we will pray to-geth-er, That He will keep you still,
And may our heav'nly Fa-ther, His kind-est bless-ing send.
He put His arms a-round you, And gave you health and cheer.
And make the next year hap-py, And help you do His will.
Refrain.
A hap-py, hap-py birthday, All beau-ti-ful with love,
rit.
And bright with many a blessing, From God, our Friend, a-bove.

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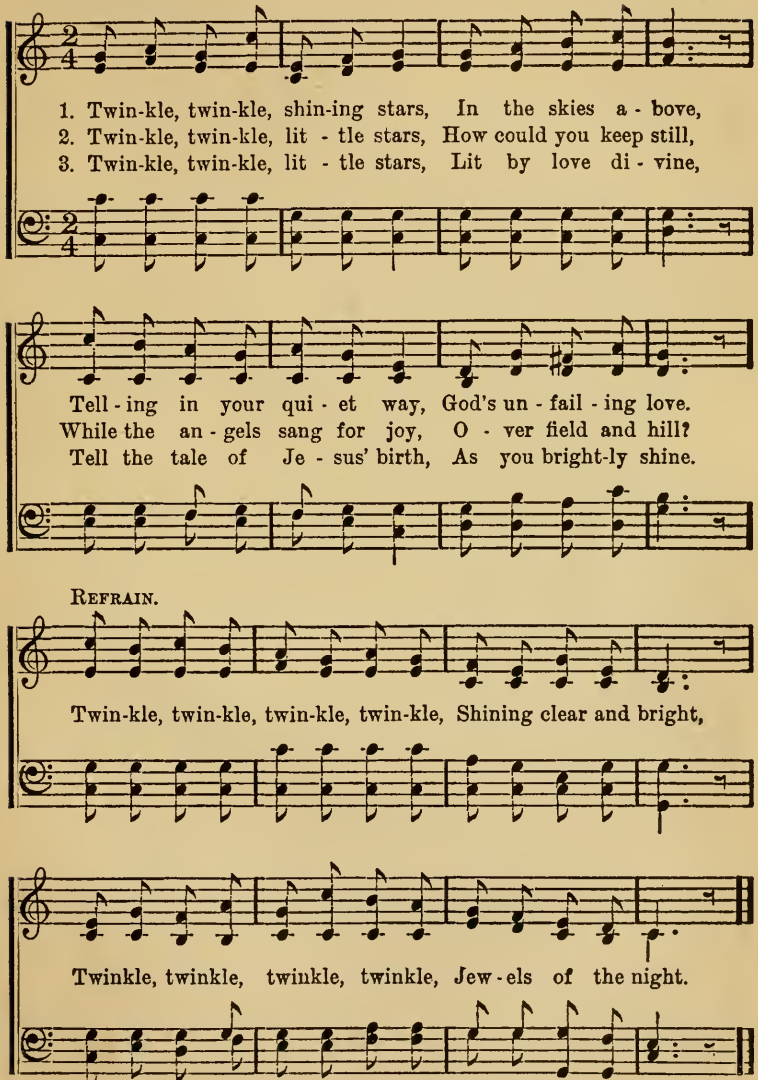
115. Twinkle, Shining Stars.

LIZZIE DEARMOND. J. W. LERMAN.


1. Twin-kle, twin-kle, shin-ing stars, In the skies a - bove,
2. Twin-kle, twin-kle, lit - tle stars, How could you keep still,
3. Twin-kle, twin-kle, lit - tle stars, Lit by love di - vine,
Tell - ing in your qui - et way, God's un - fail - ing love.
While the an - gels sang for joy, O - ver field and hill?
Tell the tale of Je - sus' birth, As you bright-ly shine.
REFRAIN.
Twin-kle, twin-kle, twin-kle, twin-kle, Shining clear and bright,
Twinkle, twinkle, twinkle, twinkle, Jew - els of the night.

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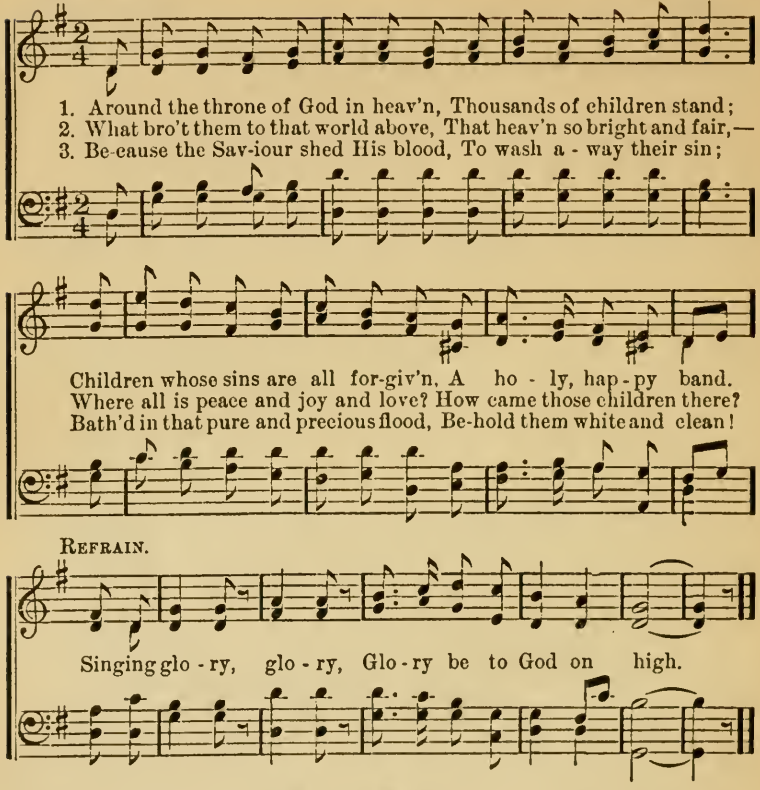
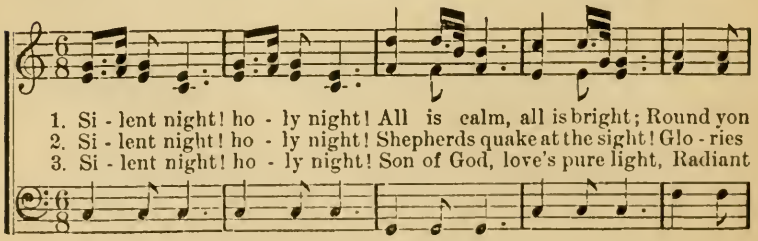
116. Around the Throne of God.

ANNE SHEPHERD. English.

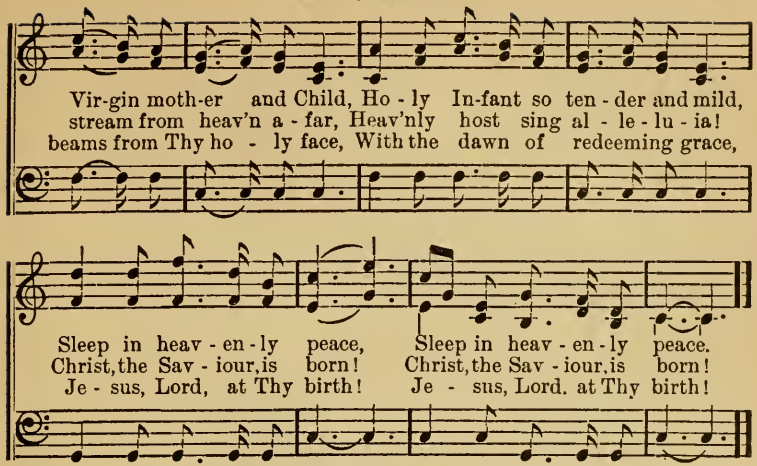

1. Around the throne of God in heav'n, Thousands of children stand;
2. What bro't them to that world above, That heav'n so bright and fair,—
3. Be-cause the Sav-iour shed His blood, To wash a - way their sin;
Children whose sins are all for-giv'n, A ho - ly, hap - py band.
Where all is peace and joy and love? How came those children there?
Bath'd in that pure and precious flood, Be-hold them white and clean!
REFRAIN.
Singing glo - ry, glo - ry, Glo - ry be to God on high.

117. Holy Night.

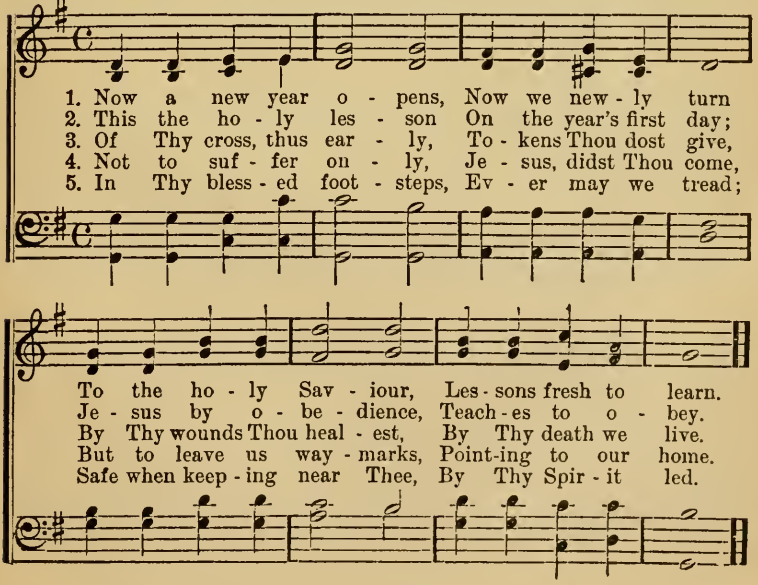
MICHAEL HAYDN.


1. Si - lent night! ho - ly night! All is calm, all is bright; Round yon
2. Si - lent night! ho - ly night! Shepherds quake at the sight! Glo - ries
3. Si - lent night! ho - ly night! Son of God, love's pure light, Radiant

Holy Night.


Vir-gin moth-er and Child, Ho - ly In-fant so ten - der and mild,
stream from heav'n a - far, Heav'nly host sing al - le - lu - ia!
beams from Thy ho - ly face, With the dawn of redeeming grace,
Sleep in heav - en - ly peace, Sleep in heav - en - ly peace.
Christ, the Sav - iour, is born! Christ, the Sav - iour, is born!
Je - sus, Lord, at Thy birth! Je - sus, Lord, at Thy birth!

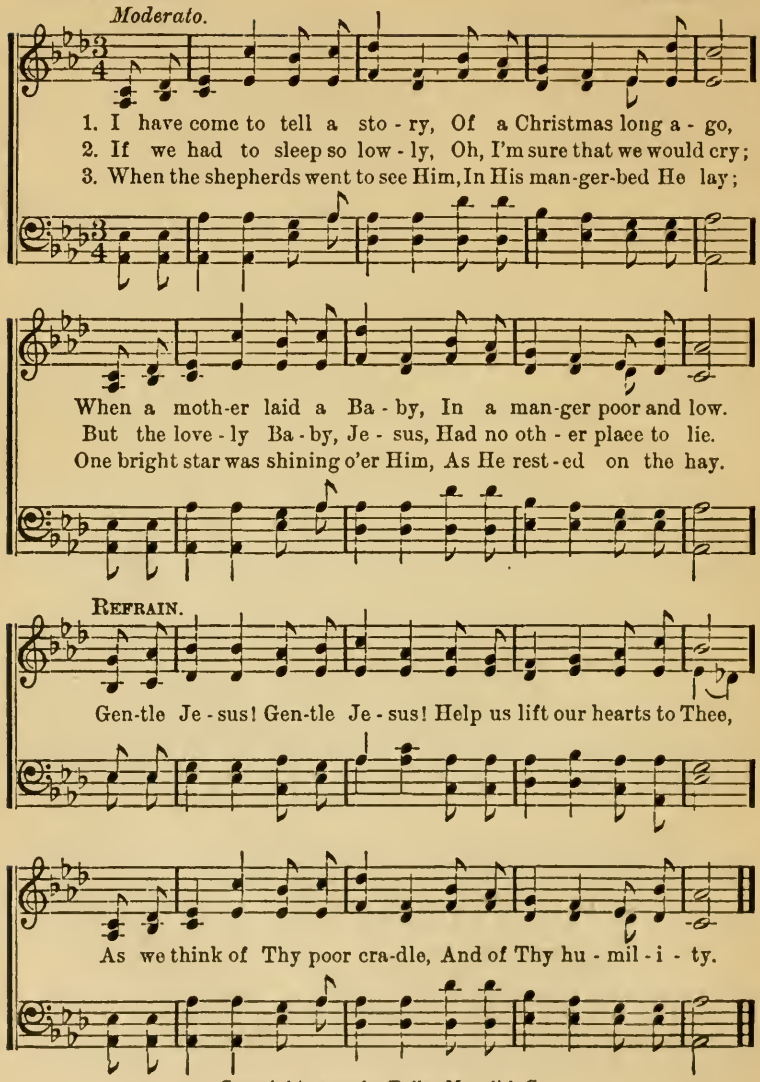
118. New Year Hymn.

S. C. Clarke. T. R. Matthews.

1. Now a new year o - pens, Now we new - ly turn
2. This the ho - ly les - son On the year's first day;
3. Of Thy cross, thus ear - ly, To - kens Thou dost give,
4. Not to suf - fer on - ly, Je - sus, didst Thou come,
5. In Thy bless - ed foot - steps, Ev - er may we tread;
To the ho - ly Sav - iour, Les - sons fresh to learn.
Je - sus by o - be - dience, Teach - es to o - bey.
By Thy wounds Thou heal - est, By Thy death we live.
But to leave us way - marks, Point-ing to our home.
Safe when keep - ing near Thee, By Thy Spir - it led.

119. Gentle Jesus.

FLORA KIRKLAND. I. H. MEREDITH.

Moderato.


1. I have come to tell a sto - ry, Of a Christmas long a - go,
2. If we had to sleep so low - ly, Oh, I'm sure that we would cry;
3. When the shepherds went to see Him, In His man-ger-bed He lay;
When a moth-er laid a Ba - by, In a man-ger poor and low.
But the love - ly Ba - by, Je - sus, Had no oth - er place to lie.
One bright star was shining o'er Him, As He rest - ed on the hay.
REFRAIN.
Gen-tle Je - sus! Gen-tle Je - sus! Help us lift our hearts to Thee,
As we think of Thy poor cra-dle, And of Thy hu - mil - i - ty.

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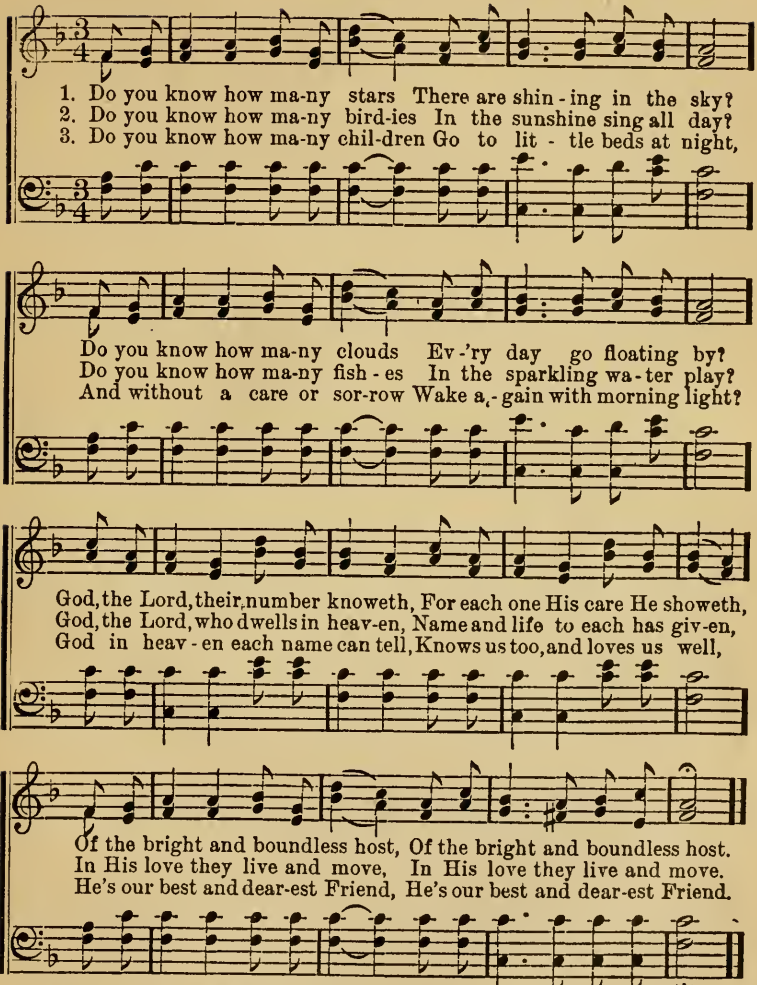
120. Do You Know How Many Stars?

(Motions *ad lib.*) Music from the German.


1. Do you know how ma-ny stars There are shin-ing in the sky?
2. Do you know how ma-ny bird-ies In the sunshine sing all day?
3. Do you know how ma-ny chil-dren Go to lit-tle beds at night,
Do you know how ma-ny clouds Ev-'ry day go floating by?
Do you know how ma-ny fish-es In the sparkling wa-ter play?
And without a care or sor-row Wake a-gain with morning light?
God, the Lord, their number knoweth, For each one His care He showeth,
God, the Lord, who dwells in heav-en, Name and life to each has giv-en,
God in heav-en each name can tell, Knows us too, and loves us well,
Of the bright and boundless host, Of the bright and boundless host.
In His love they live and move, In His love they live and move.
He's our best and dear-est Friend, He's our best and dear-est Friend.

MOTIONS.—Verse 1. Arms extended above the head; move the fingers to represent the stars. Extend the arms in front and wave the hands to show clouds.

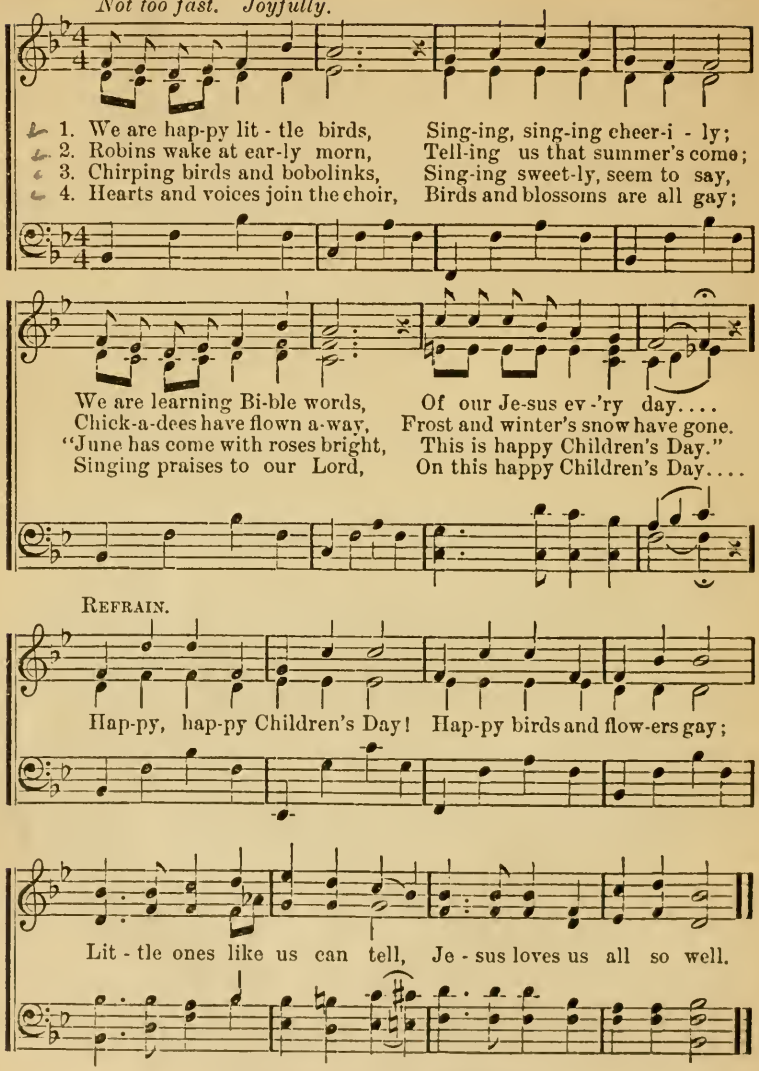
Verse 2. Extend the arms to the right and left, and move them to imitate the flying of the birds. Extend the hands and move from right to left in front to represent fishes.

Verse 3. Bow the head on the hands and shut the eyes, opening them at the words, "Wake again."

121. Birds are Happy, so are We.

KATE DELAND. W. A. POST.

Not too fast. Joyfully.


1. We are hap-py lit - tle birds, Sing-ing, sing-ing cheer-i - ly;
2. Robins wake at ear-ly morn, Tell-ing us that summer's come;
3. Chirping birds and bobolinks, Sing-ing sweet-ly, seem to say,
4. Hearts and voices join the choir, Birds and blossoms are all gay;
We are learning Bi-ble words, Of our Je-sus ev-'ry day....
Chick-a-dees have flown a-way, Frost and winter's snow have gone.
"June has come with roses bright, This is happy Children's Day."
Singing praises to our Lord, On this happy Children's Day....
REFRAIN.
Hap-py, hap-py Children's Day! Hap-py birds and flow-ers gay;
Lit - tle ones like us can tell, Je - sus loves us all so well.

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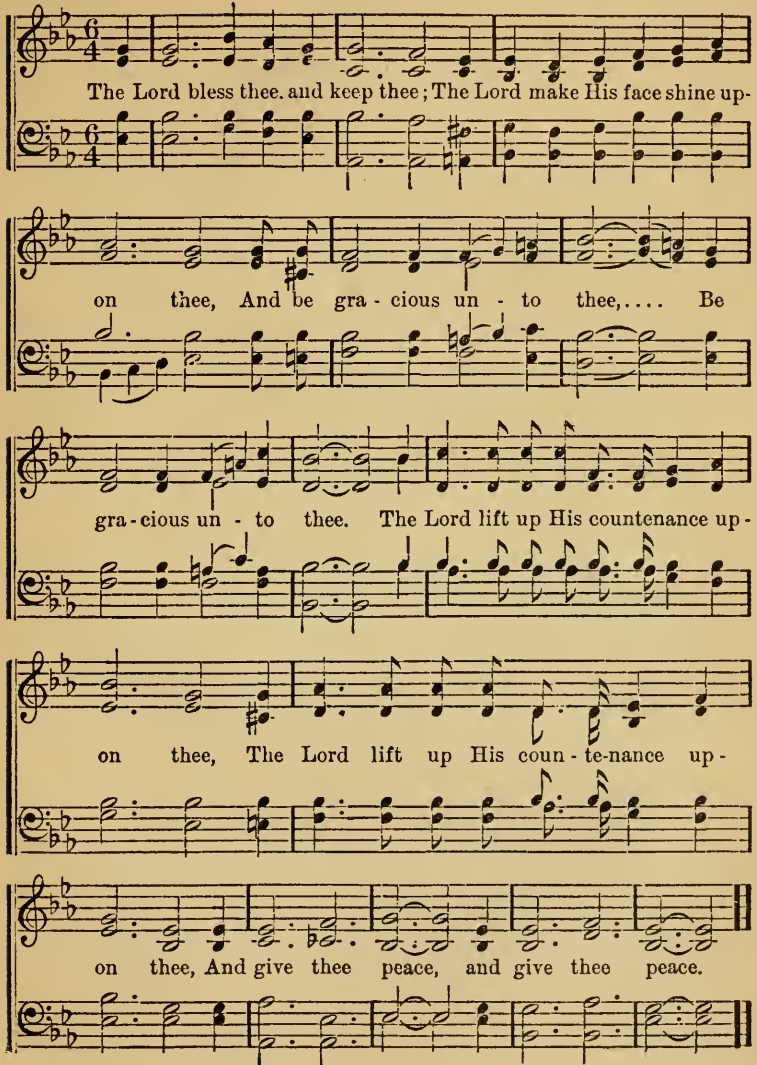
122. The Lord Bless Thee.

Num. 6: 24-26. (Closing Sentence.) I. H. MEREDITH.


The Lord bless thee, and keep thee; The Lord make His face shine up-
on thee, And be gra - cious un - to thee,.... Be
gra - cious un - to thee. The Lord lift up His countenance up -
on thee, The Lord lift up His coun - te-nance up -
on thee, And give thee peace, and give thee peace.

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